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CHARLES PRICE,
In the Character of a Gentleman.

Published Aug. 1, 1800, by Vernard and Poulter.

Universal Biography;
OR,
SKETCHES
OF
REMARKABLE CHARACTERS,
ANCIENT AND MODERN.

INCLUDING

POTENTATES	LAWYERS
STATESMEN	IMPOSTORS
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OF THE
HUMAN MIND.

ORNAMENTED WITH PORTRAITS.

Of the most singular Characters noticed in the Work.

LONDON :

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1801.



ADVERTISEMENT.

LITTLE need be said in offering the following pages to the notice of the public. The title imports a deviation from the regular path of life by the persons noticed in the work. Their peculiarities cannot fail to afford Amusement to those who are willing to be pleased ; and it has been the endeavour of the Editor (by introducing many entertaining anecdotes, in most of which he has been personally concerned) to render this performance both interesting and useful.

If some few of the lives given in the course of this work, may not be thought perfectly coincident with the plan, we beg leave to observe, that it is very difficult to draw the line between moderate eccentricity, and what may be deemed only an extension of the too arbitrary bounds prescribed by rigid regularity and decorum.



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ECCENTRIC BIOGRAPHY.

ABELARD (PETER), a celebrated doctor of the eleventh century, was born at Palais, near Nantz, in Britany, in 1079. He studied logic and metaphysics with great eagerness, and soon became a powerful disputant. He then applied to the study of divinity, and afterwards became a professor of philosophy. Fulbert, a wealthy canon, admired his talents, and took him into his house as a boarder, on condition that he should teach his niece, Heloise, the sciences. Abelard, anxious to enjoy all the sweets of life, acceded to the terms, and began to give lessons to the young lady; but he was so enamoured with the person and accomplishments of his scholar, that his lectures turned principally on the science of love. He now grew very indifferent about his public functions, and spent most of his time in composing amorous

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ous verses. Heloise becoming pregnant, Abelard sent her to a sister of his in Britany, where she was delivered of a son, named Astrolabius. Fulbert, being informed of these particulars, turned Abelard out of doors. To soften the canon's rage, he offered to marry Heloise privately. The uncle was pleased with this proposal, but strange as it may appear, the niece wished rather to be the mistress than the wife of Abelard. At length, however, she consented to a private marriage; but she never would acknowledge it, and often solemnly protested that she was still unmarried. Her husband therefore sent her to the monastery of Argenteuil, where, at his desire, she put on a religious habit, but not the veil. The relations of Heloise, considering this as a second piece of treachery in Abelard, hired ruffians to emasculate him, who forced themselves into his chamber by night, and performed the task they had undertaken. This infamous treatment induced him to turn monk in the abbey of St. Dennis, in order to conceal his confusion. He afterwards retired to a solitude in the diocese of Troyes, and there built an oratory, which he named the Paraclete, where many pupils resorted to him. In 1140, several propositions in his works were condemned as heretical; but at the request of the venerable Peter, abbot of Clugney, who had received him into his monastery, he escaped almost with impunity. After a life of extraordinary vicissitudes, Abelard died in the priory of St. Marcellus, near Chalons, April 21, 1142, in the 63d year of his age.

age. The body was sent to Heloise, who deposited it in the Paraclete. The names of these two celebrated lovers are eternized by the epistles of Pope, and other poets. Heloise died in 1663, and was buried in the Paraclete. In 1780, the abbess, Madame de Roney, ordered their bones to be placed in a leaden coffin, and deposited under the altar. A monument of black marble with a suitable inscription was placed also over the spot.

ALEXANDER the GREAT, was the son of Philip, king of Macedon, by his wife Olimpias, and born at Pella, the first year of the 106th Olympiad. At the age of fifteen years, he was delivered to the tuition of Aristotle, and even then displayed an immoderate spirit of ambition; for being informed one day, that the king had obtained a great victory, he seemed uneasy, and said, "If his father went on at that rate, he would leave him nothing to do." At another time, when Philip expressed his surprise that he did not engage in the Olympic games, the youth replied, "Give me kings for my antagonists and I will instantly engage." At an early age he broke in his famous horse Bucephalus, which neither Philip nor any of his court could manage. On this occasion his father exclaimed, "O my son, thou must seek a kingdom elsewhere, for Macedon will not contain thee." At the death of his father, when he was twenty years of age, he ascended the throne of Macedon, and was chosen generalissimo in the intended expedition against Persia; but the Greeks deserting him, he resolved

upon revenge. He hastened immediately to their country, when the Athenians and other states readily returned to him ; but the Thebans standing out, he directed his arms against them, slew a great number of them, and destroyed their city ; sparing only the house of the descendants of Pindar, out of respect to the memory of that great poet. This happened in the second year of the third Olympiad. The affairs of Greece being settled, he passed the Hellespont in the third year of his reign, at the head of 30,000 foot, and 4,500 horse ; and, with these troops he overthrew the Persian empire. His first battle was at the Granicus, a river in Phrygia, in which the Persians were routed. His second was at Issus, a city in Cilicia, where he was also eminently victorious ; for the camp of Darius, with his mother, wife, and children, fell into his hands ; and his conduct to the family of that monarch may certainly be reckoned among the noblest actions of his life. While he continued in this country, a violent fever seized him, supposed to have been occasioned by bathing when very hot, in the cold waters of the river Cydnus. On account of his extreme violence, none of his physicians would attend him. At length an Arcanian engaged to administer a potion which should effect a cure ; but while he was preparing it, Alexander received a letter from his most intimate friend Parmenio, informing him that this Arcanian was a traitor, employed by Darius to poison *him, at the price of 1000 talents, and his sister in marriage.* Notwithstanding this, when the phy-

physician came to him with the draught, he took it, and with his eyes fixed upon him, drank it off. The medicine at first acted so powerfully as to deprive him of his senses, and every one about him supposed his death inevitable, but such was the strength of his constitution that he recovered. Being restored to his army, from Cilicia he marched forwards for Phœnicia, which all surrendered to him except Tyre, and it cost him a siege of seven years to reduce that city; the obstinacy of the Tyrians induced him to commit much inexcusable slaughter. He next took Gaza, and proceeded to Jerusalem, where he was received by the high-priest, who gratified his ambition by shewing him the prophecy of Daniel, in which he was predicted as the conqueror of the East. After making great presents to the Jews, he sacrificed in their temple, and then went into Egypt; on his return he built the city of Alexandria. He now set up the claim of divinity, and pretended to be the son of Jupiter-Ammon. He obtained a decisive victory over Darius, at Arbela, which put an end to the Persian war. That monarch had offered his daughter, and part of his dominions to Alexander, and Parmenio advised him to accept the terms, saying, "I would if I were Alexander," "And so would I," replied the conqueror, "If I were Parmenio." While Darius was gathering forces to continue the war, he was treacherously slain by Bessus, governor of the Bactrians, which drew tears from Alexander, who afterwards put the murderer to death. From Arbela, the victor pursued his

quests eastwards, subduing every place till he came to the Indies; where king Porus resisted him with great spirit, but was at length compelled to yield. Alexander was so pleased with the gallantry of this prince, that he restored him to his kingdom. Having ranged over the greatest parts of the East, and made even the Indies provinces of his empire, he returned to Babylon where he died in the 33d year of his age; some say by poison, others by intoxication. His ambition was boundless; and when a philosopher informed him that there were many worlds besides this, he wept because he could not conquer them all. His continence appears to have been the effect of constitutional infirmity, and not a virtue. He was immoderately addicted to drinking, and under the influence of inebriation committed many atrocious crimes; among which may be reckoned that of killing Clytus, who had saved his life; and that of burning Persepolis, the most beautiful city in the East, at the instigation of Thais the courtesan. After his death, his generals divided his conquests among themselves.

ALLEYN (EDWARD), a celebrated comedian in the reigns of Elizabeth, and James I. and founder of Dulwich college, in Surrey, which he named "The College of God's Gift." He was born in 1566, and commencing actor at an early age, he acquired great reputation in his profession, and at length became master of a large company, proprietor of a theatre in Moorfields, and keeper of the royal Bear-garden. Aubrey informs us, *that a real devil appeared to him, while he was* per-

personating the character of Satan upon the stage, at which he was so terrified that he grew serious, and soon after totally quitted his profession, resolving to devote the remainder of his life to religious exercises. Among other pious acts, he laid the foundation of his college in 1614, and completed it in 1617, at the expence of 10,000*l*. He also endowed it with 800*l*. per annum, for the maintenance of one master, one warden (who must be unmarried, and of the name of Alleyn, or Allen) and four fellows, of whom three are to be clergymen, and the other an organist. Six poor men, and the same number of poor women are also included in this establishment; with twelve poor boys who are to be educated in the college till the age of fourteen or sixteen, when they are to be apprenticed to some trade. The founder was the first master. He died in 1626, and was buried in the chapel of the college.

ANACREON, a Greek lyric poet, born at Teos, a seaport in Ionia, and flourished about the 62d Olympiad. He was entertained at the court of Polycrates, at Samos, who held him in great esteem. He had infinite wit, eccentricity, and pleasantry, as appears by all his compositions; especially on his favourite subjects of love and wine. At the invitation of Hipparchus, son of Pissistratus, he visited Athens; and on the death of that prince, he returned to Teos, and remained there till the revolt of Histiæus, when he removed to Abdera, where he died. The manner of his death is said to have been *very extraordinary*, for he was choked by

by a grapestone, which he swallowed as he was regaling on some new wine. His poems are chiefly amatory and bacchanalian, but only few of them remain. An elegant translation of them was published by Francis Fawkes, A. M. Of whom some account is given in this dictionary, in its proper place.

ANDREWS (LANCLOT), an English divine, was born in London, in 1565, and educated at the Cooper's free-school, at Radcliffe; from whence he was removed to Merchant Taylor's school, and sent on an exhibition to Pembroke Hall, Cambridge, where having taken his degrees in arts and received ordination, he successively obtained the living of St. Giles's, Cripplegate, and a prebend and residentiaryship of St. Paul's. He was afterwards chosen master of Pembroke-Hall, and appointed chaplain to Queen Elizabeth. James I. employed him to defend the sovereignty of kings against Bel-lamine, for which he rewarded him with the bishopric of Chichester in 1603, at the same time making him his almoner. In 1603 he was translated to Ely, and nine years after removed to Winchester. The following anecdote of him, while he was bishop of Winchester, will shew him to advantage. Waller, the poet, being one day at court, while king James was at dinner, overheard the following very extraordinary conversation, when his majesty was attended by the bishop of Winchester, and Neale, bishop of Durham. These two prelates standing behind the king's chair, his majesty said, "*My lords, cannot I take my subjects' money*"

money when I want it, without all this formality in parliament?" The bishop of Durham readily answered, "God forbid, sir, but you should; you are the breath of our nostrils," Upon this the king, addressing himself to the Bishop of Winchester, who was celebrated for his wit, "Well, my lord, and what say you?" "Sir," replied Andrews, "I have no skill to judge of parliamentary cases." The king exclaimed, "No evasions my lord; I expect an immediate and direct answer to my question." "Then, sir," said he, "I think it lawful for you to take my brother Neale's money, for he offers it." This prelate died, September 27, 1626, and was buried in the church of St. Saviour, Southwark, where a monument was erected to his memory. He had a share in the present translation of the Bible; and a volume of his sermons was published after his death, by the bishops Laud and Buckeridge. His private devotions and meditations in Greek were translated into English by Dr. Stanhope.

ANDREWS, (Mr.) was born to an easy independent fortune, but commencing life at a time that he was incapable of judging of the world, or of himself, was led away by a single passion; for he was not actuated by any other. He devoted himself entirely to the blind goddess, and worshipped her incessantly under the form of two ivory balls. He was remarkably thin, not very tall, though above the middle size: his face was a perfect vacuum, with respect to every possible idea except Billiards. So infatuated was he in pursuing this game, to attain

attain the summit of excellence at it, that he sacrificed days, nights, weeks, months, and years to it

At length he arrived at such a degree of perfection, as well in the theoretical, as the practical part of the game, that there was no player in Europe could equal him, except one, who was the celebraed Abraham Carter, who kept the tables at the corner of the Piazzas, Russel-street, Covent-Garden. Mr. Andrews was the most devoted adept of this game that ever nature produced; he seemed but to vegetate in a Billiard-room, and indeed he did little more in any other place. He was a perfect Billiard Valetudinarian, in the most rigid signification of the expression. He ate, drank, slept, walked, nay, talked but to promote the system of the balls. His regimen was tea, and toast and butter, for breakfast, for dinner, and for supper.

It might reasonably be imagined, that so regular a professor would obtain all the advantages that could result from the science. He won considerable sums, but knew not the value of money; and when playing for only five or ten pounds, he took no pains but seemed perfectly indifferent about winning or losing. There was a latent finesse in this, but it did not operate to his advantage: he was laying by for bets, but as they were seldom offered, the strength of his play being very well known, *he often lost, by repeated small sums, very considerable ones,*

It is generally believed, however, that he has played for more money at Billiards, than any other person ever did. The following is a remarkable circumstance: he one night won of Colonel W——e upwards of 1000*l.* and the Colonel appointed to meet him the next day, to go with him into the city, to transfer stock to him to the amount of the sum lost. Being in a hackney-coach, they tossed up who should pay for it. Andrews lost, and upon this small beginning he was excited to continue, till he had lost the whole sum he won the night before at Billiards. When the coachman stopped to set down, he was ordered to get up again, and drive them back, as they had no occasion to get out.

By these pursuits he lost very large sums which he had won at Billiards; and, in a few years, hazard, and other, games at chance, stripped him of every shilling he could command. He had still left a small annuity, which he endeavoured to dispose of, but it was so securely settled upon himself that he could not sell it; otherwise it is probable that it would soon have been transferred at the gaming-table. He very lately lived in a retired manner in Kent, where he declared to an intimate old acquaintance that he never knew contentment while he was rolling in money; but since he was obliged to live upon a scanty pittance, he thought himself one of the happiest men in the universe. It is now generally believed that he is dead.

ANTONINUS.

ANTONINUS (MARCUS), or Mark Antony, *the Triumvir*, was the son of M. Antoninus Creticus, by Julia, a noble lady, of such merit, that Plutarch affirms her to have been "comparable to the wisest and most virtuous ladies of that age." On the death of his father, he plunged himself into a course of riot and debauchery, before he had assumed the manly gown. He afterwards went abroad to learn the art of war under Gabinus, where he displayed his courage in the restoration of Ptolemy, king of Egypt. From Egypt he went to Gaul, where Cæsar commanded with reputation; who enabled him to go to Rome and obtain the questorship, in which office he became very active in behalf of his benefactor, and afterwards obtained the tribunate. For his great services, when Cæsar had made himself master of Rome, he gave Antony the government of Italy, with the command over the legions there, in which post he acquired the esteem of his soldiery. Cæsar afterwards appointed him master of the horse, for his conduct at the battle of Pharsalia, and chose him his colleague in the consulship. On the death of Cæsar, Antony judiciously got the acts of his colleague immediately confirmed by the senate, and ordered a public funeral—at which he made an harangue in favour of the deceased. This had such an effect on the populace, that Brutus and Cassius were obliged to quit the city. Antony then manifested, by his conduct, that he meant to assume the sovereignty to himself. To check *his career*, the patriots, with Cicero at their head,

head, espoused the cause of Octavianus, the heir of Cæsar, which induced him to retire to his government of Cisalpine-Gaul, where he began a civil war, by laying siege to Mertina, now called Modena. This siege is one of the most memorable things of the kind in history; and in conducting it, Antony, though defeated, acquired much reputation; the consuls, Hurlius and Pansa, being slain: and nothing but superior forces could have left Octavianus master of the field. Antony fled in great confusion, wanting even the necessaries of life; after having wallowed in luxury and intemperance. He fled to the Alps, and was received by Lepidus, with whom and Octavianus, he formed the second triumvirate, to which Cicero fell a victim through the revenge of Antony. After the defeat of Brutus and Cassius at Phillipi, Antony passed into Asia, and outrivalled in splendor all the princes of the country. Here he was captivated by the charms of Cleopatra, whom he accompanied to Alexandria, where he devoted himself to a life of pleasure. Octavianus, instigated by Fulvia, the wife of Antony, took the advantage of his voluptuous indolence, and commenced hostilities in Italy; but a reconciliation afterwards taking place, Antony married Octavia, the sister of his colleague. A new division of the empire was occasioned by this alliance, the west being allotted to Octavianus, and the east to Antony; Africa being given to Lepidus. Soon after this partition had taken place, Antony repaired to Syria, and renewed his intercourse with Cleopatra, and, on account of his depraved profligacy, was deprived of his consular

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sular dignity. A war was also declared against the Egyptian queen by the senate. While hostile preparations were making on both sides, Antony was so immersed in dissipation, that his military ardour became extinguished. At the battle of Actium he escaped in a small vessel, where, finding himself deserted by his friends and troops, he fell upon his sword, and afterwards expired in the arms of Cleopatra, aged fifty-six years.

APICIUS. Three antient Romans of that name, eminent for their gluttony, or, to soften the term, for their talents in the science of eating. The first lived under Sylla, the second under Augustus and Tiberius, and the third under Trajan. Of these, the second is the most illustrious personage of the three: he instituted a kind of academy of gluttony at Rome, and spent immense sums in providing delicacies for his voracious appetite. His ingenuity was frequently displayed in new-invented dishes, inso-much that several sorts of cakes, jellies, &c. were called by his name. Finding himself reduced by his extravagance, to about 12000*l.* he poisoned himself, from the apprehension of being starved. There is a treatise, *De Re Culina-ria*, under the name of Cœlius Apicius, which, though ancient, is supposed not to have been produced by either of the persons above-mentioned. The third, Appius, invented a method of preserving oysters.

ARAM (EUGENE), a self-taught genius, was born in Yorkshire. He received from his parents a very scanty education; but, by the most persevering

persevering industry, he obtained a good knowledge of the mathematics, and an extensive acquaintance with the Latin and Greek languages, together with the Hebrew and Chaldee. He taught Latin and writing at a school in London; and afterwards was employed as usher, or assistant, to the Rev. Mr. Anthony Hinton, at his boarding-school at Hayes, in Middlesex. In 1744 he murdered Daniel Clarke, which was concealed fourteen years, and then discovered by the accidental finding of a skeleton, supposed to be that of Clarke. This was a mistake, but it led to a discovery. He was apprehended on suspicion, tried at York in 1759, and found guilty on sufficient evidence, corroborated by the testimony of his own wife. His defence was uncommonly curious, and plausible. After conviction he confessed the justice of his sentence, and endeavoured to destroy himself, by opening an artery in his arm with a razor; in that condition, however, he was taken to the gallows at York, and there executed: after which he was hung in chains on Knaresborough forest. Part of the fourteen years between the perpetration of the murder and the discovery, Aram was assistant to Mr. Hinton above-mentioned. It was frequently observed by Mr. Hinton, as a strange kind of singularity, that whenever Aram saw a worm or any other insect in the gravel-walks of the garden at Hayes, he carefully removed it to a securer situation. When the murder of Daniel Clarke was discovered, and Aram convicted, it occurred to Mr. Hinton, that this murderer

vainly supposed he should atone for his horrid crime by preserving the lives of animals; and that by frequently shewing mercy and tenderness to brutes, the murder of one man would be obliterated, or the crime very much extenuated. That Aram was a notorious thief, Mr. Hinton at length discovered; for hearing some person in his garden very early one morning, he was determined to be satisfied of their proposed errand, and, repairing to the place from whence he supposed the sound proceeded, the pilferer was fled from the premises, but had left behind him almost a sackful of potatoes, which he had dug up. Mr. Hinton, thinking he had a sufficient clue to detect the thief, caused the sack and its contents to be exhibited to the neighbours; one of whom claimed the sack as his own, and declared that Mr. Aram, who lodged with him, had borrowed it of him. On this information Mr. Hinton discharged Aram, but previously insisted upon examining his box; the contents of which bore ample testimony of an almost infinite number of petty thefts, which he had been daily in the habit of committing.—Many hundreds of old shoe and knee-buckles, balls of worsted and cruel, of all colours; pen-knives, garters, spoons, or whatever else could be secretly conveyed into his repository, were now exhibited as evidence of his numerous petty larcenies. To fill up the measure of his infamy, he was found to have had incestuous intercourse with his own daughter for some years, and lived with her as his wife, at Hayes. *This coming to the mother's ears, she was so*
enraged.

enraged, that she came to a resolution of bringing the monster to condign punishment; after eluding the hands of justice for fourteen years, during which time, it is said, Aram and his wife lived at a remote distance from each other, till the latter appeared on the trial to corroborate the evidence of the other witnesses, and facilitate the murderer's conviction.

ARCHIMEDES, a celebrated mathematician, born at Syracuse, in Sicily, and distantly related to Hiero, king of Syracuse. His application to mathematical studies was so great, that his servants were sometimes obliged to take him from them by force. He declared to Hiero, that if he had another earth whereon to fix his machine, he could remove this which we inhabit. His method of discovering the fraud of a jeweller, who had been employed to make a crown for Hiero, displays his extraordinary penetration. That monarch, suspecting that the crown did not contain the whole quantity of gold delivered to the workman, desired Archimedes to find out the fraud. Thinking of this problem when he was in the bath, he observed that a quantity of water overflowed equal to the bulk of his body. This convinced him how the problem was to be solved, and he ran homewards, crying out, "I have found it, I have found it." Then procuring two masses of gold and silver, of equal weight with the crown, he carefully noticed the quantity of water which each displaced; after which he observed how much the crown caused to flow over; and, on comparing *this quantity with each of the former*, he was enabled

enabled to ascertain the proportions of gold and silver in the crown. Archimedes acquired great fame by his curious contrivances whereby the city of Syracuse was so long defended when besieged by Marcellus; yet notwithstanding the utmost efforts which his prolific genius could suggest, the place at length was taken; but the Roman commander ordered the soldiers to pay particular attention to the safety of Archimedes. He was, however, unfortunately slain by a soldier who did not know him, while he was deeply engaged in solving a geometrical problem, and wholly inattentive to the noise and uproar occasioned by the subjugation of the city. This happened about 208 years before the birth of Christ. Several of his works are still extant, but some of the most valuable are lost. Those which remain, were printed at Basil in 1554, and in London in 1792. When Cicero was quæstor in Sicily, he discovered Archimedes's tomb, with an inscription upon it.

ARETIN (PETER) called the scourge of princes, was born at Arezzo, about 1491. He was so famous for his satirical powers, that princes courted his friendship by presents, on which he had the audacity to get a medal struck, on one side of which he is represented, with the following inscription, "The divine Aretin." And on the other side, sitting upon a throne receiving the oblations of sovereigns. It was his perpetual boast, that his lampoons were more servicable to the world than sermons; and it was generally said of him, that he subjected more princes by his pen, than the great-

est warriors had ever done by the sword. He wrote many obscene and immoral pieces, which were embellished with lascivious representations. He also wrote some comedies. But in his latter days he is said to have employed himself in writing devotional pieces. He died in 1556, being about sixty-five years of age. It has been asserted, that he fell into such a fit of laughter, on hearing some obscene conversation, that he overturned the chair on which he sat, and from the fall received so severe a contusion on the head, that he died upon the spot.

ARISTOTLE, the chief of the peripatetic philosophers, was a native of Stagyra, a small city in Macedon, about 1384 years before Christ. He was the son of Nichomachus, physician to Amyntas, the grandfather of Alexander the Great. Losing his parents when he was young and eccentric, he immediately plunged into a life of pleasure, and squandered away his patrimony. By the advice of the Delphic oracle, he went to Athens, and became a disciple of Plato, under whom he studied till he was forty years of age, maintaining himself in the mean time by the practice of physic. Here he made up for his former negligence, living very temperately; and that he might not oversleep himself, we are told by Diogenes Laertius, that he always laid with one hand out of the bed, having a brass bell in it, which by falling into a bason of the same metal awoke him. He ate little, and *slept less.* After studying about fifteen years unde

under Plato, he began to form different tenets from those of his master, which gave him great offence. On the death of Plato, he quitted Athens, and went to the court of Hermias at Atarna, in Mysia, where he married Pythias, that prince's sister, whom, he is said to have loved so passionately, that he offered sacrifice to her. Some time after, Aristotle went to Mitylene, the capital of Lesbos, where he remained till Philip, king of Macedon, having heard of his great reputation, sent for him to undertake the tuition of his son, Alexander, who was then about fourteen years of age. Aristotle accepted the offer, and gave such satisfaction to the king; that he erected statues to his honour, and for his sake rebuilt Stagyræ, which had been almost ruined by the wars. Afterwards, however, he lost the favour of Alexander, by adhering to Calisthenes, his kinsman, who was accused of a conspiracy against Alexander's life, and removed to Athens, where the magistrates received him with great pleasure, and gave him the Lyceum, in which he taught philosophy to a vast number of disciples. Here he composed his principal works, particularly his animal history, which he undertook at the request of Antony. Being accused of impiety by Eurimedon, a priest of Ceres, he wrote an apology for himself, addressed to the magistrates; but knowing the Athenians to be extremely jealous about their religion, and recollecting the fate of Socrates, he was so much alarmed, that he soon after quitted Athens, and passed the remainder
of

of his days at Chalcis, a city of Eubæa. Some say, he poisoned himself, to avoid falling into the hands of his enemies; others affirm, that he threw himself into the river Euripus, because he could not comprehend the reason of the ebbing and flowing; and there are others, who assert, that he died of the colic, in the 63d year of his age, two years after Alexander. His body was carried away by his countrymen, who erected altars to his memory. His works may be classed under the heads of rhetoric, poetry, politics, ethics, mathematics, logic, and metaphysics: well have his works deserved the following character of an elegant writer.—“Whoever surveys the variety and perfection of his productions, all delivered in the chastest style, in the clearest order, and in the most pregnant brevity, is amazed at the immensity of his genius.”

ARKWRIGHT (Sir RICHARD) an English manufacturer, who by his ingenuity and persevering industry, acquired a fortune of almost half a million. He was originally a barber, at Wirksworth in Derbyshire, which he quitted about 1767, and travelled about the country buying hair. At Warrington, he became acquainted with one Kay, a clockmaker, and projected with him a system of machinery for spinning cotton, which had in vain been attempted by many of the first mechanics of the last and present centuries. In perfecting this plan, however, they were assisted by Mr. Atherton of Liverpool. The machinery is called “a Spin-

Spinning Jenny." Mr. Arkwright afterwards entered into partnership with Mr. Smalley of Preston, but not succeeding there, they repaired to Nottingham, and erected a cotton-mill, which was worked by horses. A patent for an exclusive privilege of spinning by this machine was then taken out by Mr. Arkwright, but was set aside by the court of King's-bench in 1785. He afterwards erected works at Crumford, in Derbyshire, and acquired the astonishing sum of five hundred thousand pounds, as already mentioned. In 1786, he presented an address to his majesty, in the character of high-sheriff of the county of Derby, and received the honour of knighthood. He died at his seat, August 3, 1792.

ARMSTRONG (JOHN), a poet and physician, born in Castleton parish, Roxburghshire, where his father and brother were ministers. He completed his education in the University of Edinburgh, where he took his degrees in physic, Feb. 4, 1732. In 1735, he published an anonymous pamphlet, abounding with wit and humour, entitled "An Essay for abridging the Study of Physic." as also "An Epistle from Usbek the Persian, to Joshua Ward, esquire." In this very ingenious production, the author has caught the very spirit of Lucian. In 1737, appeared his "Synopsis of the History and Cure of the Venereal Disease." Not long after came out his "Œconomy of Love," a poem, which is strongly tinged with the spirit, as well as the licentiousness of Ovid. In the *edition of 1768*, however the author purged
this

this piece of many obscene and offensive passages. In 1744, he published "The Art of preserving Health," an excellent didactic poem, which will transmit his name to posterity as one of the first English writers. In 1746, he was appointed one of the physicians to the Military Hospital behind Buckingham-house: In 1758, he published "Sketches, or Essays on various Subjects, by Lancelot Temple, esquire." In 1760, he was appointed physician to the army in Germany, and soon after wrote a poem, called "Day, an Epistle to John Wilkes, of Aylesbury, esquire." In the latter, he attacked Charles Churchill, the poet, which drew on him the resentment of that satirist. In 1773, Dr. Armstrong published Medical Essays, in one quarto volume, and died in 1779. He was much beloved by those who knew him, for the goodness of his heart, as well as his companionable qualities of wit and pleasantry. Many pleasing traits of the character of this ingenious writer, may be found in "Mr. Nichols's Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer," which our limits will not permit us to insert.

BACON (ROGER), an illustrious Englishman, was a monk of the Franciscan order, descended from an ancient family, and born at Ilchester in Somersetshire, in 1214. He was educated partly at Oxford, and partly at Paris, where he took his degree of D.D. He applied himself immoderately to the acquisition of knowledge, and his attainments for the age he lived in, were uncommon. His discoveries were
little

little understood by the generality of mankind, on which account he was suspected to be a magician. He was persecuted particularly by his own fraternity, who, envious of his talents, would not receive his works into their library, and at length prevailed with the general of their order to get him imprisoned. Well might he exclaim, on that occasion, that he had reason to repent of his having laboured so assiduously in acquiring a knowledge of the Arts and Sciences! His fame, however, could not be concealed, and pope Clement IV. requested of him a copy of his performances, which he transmitted to him in 1267. This is the same that is now extant, under the title of "*Opus Majus*," or his Great Work. After ten years imprisonment, Jerome d'Ascoli, general of Bacon's Order, who had condemned his doctrine, was chosen pope, and assumed the name of Nicholas IV. As he had the reputation of being a man of great abilities, and one who had turned his thoughts to philosophical studies; Bacon resolved to apply to him for his discharge, and, in order to shew both the innocence and usefulness of his labours, addressed to him, "*A Treatise on the Means of avoiding the Infirmities of Old Age*." Whether this had any effect upon the pope is not certainly known, but towards the latter end of his reign, Bacon, by the interposition of some noblemen, obtained his liberty, and returned to Oxford, where he spent the remainder of his days in peace, and died in the college of his order, 11th June, 1294. This wonderful

man

man had a profound knowledge of the mathematics and natural philosophy. His writings are composed with such elegance, strength, and conciseness, and enriched with such exquisite observations on nature, that, among all the chemists, we have not found his equal. He discovered the error in the calendar, and his plan for correcting it was adopted by Gregory XIII. He gave so minute a description of the composition of gunpowder, that it is evident he was the original inventor of it; it was, in his time, before the application of it to military uses, denominated thunder and lightning. His acquaintance with chemistry was extensive and profound. Doctor Friend ascribes to Bacon the honour of introducing it. He also described the camera obscura, and those glasses which are constructed to magnify or lessen objects. In short, he is fully entitled to the character given of him, by Dr. Friend, "That he was a miracle of the age he lived in, and the greatest genius, perhaps, for mathematical knowledge, which ever appeared in the world since Archimedes." His *Opus Majus* was printed in folio, 1733.

BACON (FRANCIS), an illustrious philosopher and eminent statesman of great and universal genius, was born at York-house, in the Strand, on the 22d of January, 1561. He was the son of Sir Nicholas Bacon, by his second wife. When a child, he displayed such indications of his future eminence, that queen Elizabeth gave him the appellation of her "Young Lord Keeper." Her Majesty was particularly pleased with

with his answer to the following familiar question,—“How old are you?” Without hesitation, he instantly replied, “Two years younger than your majesty’s happy reign.” He was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge. At the age of sixteen he went to France, in the suit of Sir Amias Paulet, ambassador to that court; On the death of his father he returned to England, and entered of Gray’s-inn; where he applied with such assiduity to the study of the law, that at the age of twenty-eight he was appointed one of the queen’s counsellors. By this time he had made great progress in the study of philosophy. By his attachment to the Earl of Essex, who was at enmity with Cecil, Bacon unfortunately lost those advantages at court which he had a right to expect. In 1593, Bacon was chosen member of parliament for Middlesex, and had the courage to oppose several measures of an arbitrary nature, for which he incurred the queen’s displeasure. On the accession of James I. a better prospect presented itself, and he obtained the honour of knighthood, as a prelude to more considerable marks of distinction. In 1604, he was appointed one of the king’s counsel, and the next year he published the introduction to his great work, under the title of, “The Advancement and Proficiency of Learning,” which procured him the post of solicitor-general. About this time he married a daughter of Mr. Barnham, a rich alderman of London. In 1611, he was appointed judge of the Marshalsea-court; in 1613, he became attorney-general,

neral, and in 1616, was sworn of the privy-council. In 1617, he was raised to the dignity of lord keeper of the great seal, and two years after constituted lord high chancellor of Great-Britain, receiving also the patent of nobility, by the title of baron of Verulam, which he afterwards exchanged for that of viscount Saint Albans. In 1620, he published the most elaborate of all his works, "*Novum organum Scientiarum*." The year following, this eccentric and infatuated great man, was accused in parliament of bribery and corruption in his high office; and sorry are we to say, that these charges were proved, and admitted by the chancellor's confession; and the House of Peers on the 3d of May, 1621, gave judgment against him, "That he should be fined 40,000*l*. and remain prisoner in the Tower during the king's pleasure: that he should for ever be incapable of any place, or employment in the state or commonwealth; and that he should never sit in parliament, or come within the verge of the court." Pope, in his *Essay on Man*, seems almost justified for inserting the following line as descriptive of this inconsistent character,—
 "The wisest, brightest, *meanest* of mankind."
 He was, however, soon restored to liberty, had his fine remitted, and was summoned to the first parliament of king Charles. It seems the prevailing opinion, that much of the blame attaches to his servants, and of this he was sensible; for during his trial, as he passed through the room where his domestics were sitting, they rose up at his entrance,—"*Sit*
 down

down my masters," said he, "your rise hath been my fall." After this disgrace he went into retirement, and devoted himself to his beloved studies. Though he had a pension of 1800l. and a paternal estate worth 700l. per annum, his liberality was so great that at his death, which happened April 9, 1626, his debts amounted to 22,000l. He was buried in St. Michael's church, at St. Alban's, where his secretary, Sir Thomas Meautys, erected a monument to his memory. His works, which are an inestimable treasure of sound wisdom, were published in an elegant form in 5 vols. 4to. in 1765.

BADDELEY, an excellent comedian, was many years a performer at Drury-lane theatre, where he acquired considerable property, and died November 20, 1794. By the singularity of his will he becomes an object of our attention, and deserves a place in our Eccentric Dictionary. He bequeathed to the theatrical fund his cottage at Hampton-court, in trust that they should elect to reside in it such four of the fund pensioners as might not object to living sociably together under the same roof. The house consists of two parlours for their joint indulgence, and four separate bed-chambers. That those decayed actors, who are to be chosen by the fund committee as tenants for this house, may not appear like paupers in the eyes of the neighbourhood, he also left a certain sum to be distributed by those tenants to the poor of the vicinity. As a further singularity we shall just mention, that he left three pounds annually for
a twelfth

a twelfth-cake, to be distributed in the green-room.

BAKER (HENRY), an eminent naturalist, was born in London about the beginning of the 18th century, and brought up to the business of a bookseller, but being of a philosophical turn of mind, and having diligently attended to the methods that might be useful in the cure of stammering, and in teaching deaf and dumb persons to speak, he quitted his original profession, and embraced the latter, making it the principal employment of his life. He married a daughter of Daniel De Foe, by whom he had two sons. On the 29th of January, 1740, he was elected a fellow of the Society of Antiquaries; and, on the 12th of March following he was honoured with a fellowship of the Royal Society. From the latter he received, in the same year, Sir Godfrey Copley's gold medal for his microscopical experiments on the crystallizations and configurations of saline particles. Having led a very useful and honourable life, he died on the 25th of November, 1774, aged about 70 years. He published 'The Microscope made easy' in 1742, and 'Employment for the Microscope' in 1764. He also wrote original poems, which were published in 1725; but the best of his poetical performances is 'The Universe.' He communicated a great number of curious papers to the Royal Society, which were inserted in the Philosophical Transactions. But the singularity which principally entitles him to a place in the Eccentric Dictionary, was his resolution that his art of curing

deaf and dumb persons should die with him; for we are assured that all his patients were enjoined to secrecy; and, at the end of his instruction, he took a bond for 100l. of each scholar, not to divulge his method. He commenced a suit at law to recover the penalty of one of these bonds, against a son of the late earl of Buchan. He acquired a handsome fortune by his practice.

BAKEWELL (ROBERT), a very successful farmer and breeder of cattle, was born in 1726, at Dishley, in Leicestershire. He particularly turned his attention to improve the breed of his cattle, for which purpose he travelled all over England, and into Ireland and Holland. A judicious selection of animals from different parts, was the original stock from which he afterwards propagated his own. He soon had the satisfaction of seeing his efforts crowned with success, and the Dishley sheep distinguished above all others. About forty years ago Mr. Bakewell sold his sheep from two to three guineas each, and let out rams at sixteen or seventeen shillings a-piece; and from that time the prices kept gradually rising from one guinea to ten. But the most rapid increase has taken place since the year 1780—four hundred guineas having been repeatedly given. In the year 1789 Mr. Bakewell made 1200 guineas by three rams. He also greatly improved his black cattle, and frequently let his bulls at 50 guineas a season each. The race of Dishley sheep are known by the fineness of their bone and flesh, the lightness of the ossal, their disposition to quiet-
ness,

ness, and consequently to mature, and fatten with less food than other sheep of equal weight. Mr. Bakewell died October 1, 1795. This extraordinary man was facetious, intelligent, and hospitable. Many anecdotes are related of his humanity towards the various orders of animals.

BALES (PETER), a very extraordinary person, was born in 1547. He was a very celebrated master of penmanship, and one of the first inventors of short-hand writing. He deserves to be noticed here for his great skill in micrography, or miniature writing, as related in Hollingshed's Chronicle, anno 1575. Mr. Evelyn also informs us that, in the year 1575, he wrote the Lord's Prayer, the Creed, Decalogue, with two short prayers in Latin, his own name, motto, day of the month, year of the Lord, and reign of the queen, to whom he presented it at Hampton-court, all within the circle of a silver penny, incased in a ring and borders of gold, and covered with a crystal so accurately wrought as to be very plainly legible. In 1590 he published 'The Writing-Master, in three parts;' the first teaching swift writing, the second true writing, the third fair writing. This performance was held in such high estimation, that no less than eighteen commendatory poems, composed by learned and ingenious men of that time, were prefixed to it. He died about 1600.

BARCLAY (ROBERT), a celebrated Quaker, was born at Edinburgh in 1648, and sent by *his father Colonel Barclay* to Paris, under the
care

care of his uncle, who was principal of the Scot's College. Having been made a convert to the Roman catholic religion, his father prevailed upon him to quit Paris, and return to his own country; and having himself embraced the opinions of the Quakers, he persuaded his son to do the same. In 1670 he published a defence of his new religion, at Aberdeen; and in 1675 he printed a catechetical discourse, or system of faith. But his great work, 'An Apology for the Quakers; or, an Apology for the true Christian Divinity, as the same is held forth and preached by the People scornfully called Quakers,' was printed in Latin at Amsterdam, 1676, and translated into English in 1678. This work is addressed to Charles II. and the manner in which he expresses himself to his majesty is so truly singular, as to demand a place for him in our Dictionary. Among other extraordinary passages, we meet with the following:—
"There is no king in the world who can so experimentally testify of God's providence and goodness; neither is there any who rules so many free people, so many true Christians; which thing renders thy government more honourable, thyself more considerable, than the accession of many nations filled with slavish and superstitious souls. Thou hast *tasted of prosperity and adversity*; thou knowest what it is to be *banished* thy native country, to be *over-ruled*, as well as *to rule* and sit upon the throne; and being oppressed, thou hast reason to know how hateful the *oppressor* is both to God and man: if, after all these warnings and advertisements

ments, thou dost not turn unto the Lord with all thy heart, but *forget him who remembered thee in thy distress, and give up thyself to follow low lust and vanity*, surely great will be thy condemnation." He not only served his party by his writings, but travelled through several countries, particularly Germany and Holland, to obtain converts, and his missions were attended with success. He spent the latter part of his life on his own estate at Ury, and died there in 1690.

BETTERTON (THOMAS), a celebrated English actor, was born in 1635, and served his apprenticeship to a bookseller. He was usually styled the English Roscius. He made his first appearance on the stage in Sir William Davenant's company. At the restoration he belonged to the king's company at Drury-lane, and was sent by Charles II. to Paris, to observe the French scenery. At length the two companies were united, and Betterton was regarded as the first performer of the age. Mr. Booth, who knew him only in his decline, often declared; that he never saw him off or on the stage but he learned something from him; and frequently asserted, that he was not an actor, but nature itself; that he put on his part with his clothes, and was the very man or character he undertook to be till the play was over; and nothing more. So exact was he in imitating nature, than the look of surprise he assumed in the character of Hamlet (when he first personated the ghost), astonished Booth to such a degree, that he was incapable of proceeding in his part
for

some moments. He published some dramatic pieces, chiefly taken from old authors, and died April 28, 1710. He was buried in Westminster abbey.—For further particulars, see Cibber's Apology, and Tatler, No. 167.

BIGG (JOHN), the celebrated Dinton hermit, was born in 1699, and baptised April 22 of the same year. He was clerk to Simon Mayné, of Dinton, one of the judges who passed sentence of death on king Charles I. He afterwards lived in a cave at Dinton, in Buckinghamshire, though he had once been a man of considerable property. He was not deficient either in learning or understanding. Upon the restoration he began to grow melancholy, and soon after betook himself to a recluse life.—He supported himself by the charitable donations of those who were curious enough to go to see him; though he never asked for any thing but leather, which he would nail or tack to his clothes. He kept three bottles constantly hanging to his girdle, viz. one for strong beer, another for small beer, and the third for milk. His shoes are still preserved; they are very large, and made up of about a thousand patches of leather: one of them is in the Bodleian repository, the other in the collection of Sir John Vanhatten, of Dinton, who had his cave dug up some years ago, in hopes of discovering something relative to him, but without success. The hermit was buried April 4, 1696. The above particulars of John Bigg are taken from an original letter written to Brown Willis, by Thomas Horne, and dated Oxon, Feb. 12, 1712.

BISSET (S.) remarkable for his patience and eccentricity in teaching docility to the dumb creation, was born at Perth, in Scotland, about the year 1721. He was bred a shoe-maker, and had the reputation of being an excellent hand at what is called woman's work. He afterwards went to London, where he married a woman who brought him some property, turned broker, and continued to accumulate money till the notion of teaching the quadruped kind attracted his attention in the year 1739.—Reading an account of a remarkable horse shewn at the fair of St. Germain's, curiosity led him to try his hand on a horse and dog, which he bought in London, and he succeeded beyond all expectation. Two monkies were the next pupils he exercised his art upon, one of which he taught to dance and tumble on the rope, and the other held a candle, with one paw, for his companion, and with the other played a barrel-organ. He also taught these antic-animals to perform several other curious tricks, such as drinking to the company, going through several regular dances with the dog, &c. Three young cats were the next objects of his tuition. He instructed those domestic tygers to strike their paws in such directions on the dulcimer as to produce several regular tunes, having music books before them, and squalling at the same time in different keys or tones, first, second, and third, by way of concert. These performances exciting general curiosity, his house was every day crowded, and his business much interrupted. Being advised to make a public exhibition of his animals, he readily assented to the
pro-

ed, and made his obeisance to the con
&c. &c. Poor Bisset was thus in a fai
of "bringing his pig to a good market,"
a fellow broke into the room without ar
of pretext, and, armed with that br
which the idea of power gives, what S
peare calls "a pelting officer," he ass
the inoffensive man, broke and des
every thing by which the performance v
rected, and even menaced vengeance o
poor pig. In vain the injured Bisset p
the permission he had obtained from the
magistrate: he was threatened to be di
to prison, if he was found again offend
the same manner; in consequence of
he was compelled to return home, but r
fore the agitation of his mind had throw
into a fit of illness, from which he never
tually recovered, and died a few days a
Chester, on his way to London.

BLOOD (THOMAS), an extraordinary F
adventurer, who rendered himself famo
two daring exploits. The first was t
seizing the duke of Ormond, with an int
of hanging him at Tyburn, from whi
grace's servants delivered him. The
was, that of stealing the crown, and oth
galia from the Tower; and he was a
taken with the crown in his possession, dis
as a clergyman. Charles II. directe
Blood should be brought into his pre
where he confessed that he once forme
sign against his life, but the sight of h
jesty awed him from the execution of it.

king pardoned him, and gave him an estate of 300l. per annum, in Ireland. Blood died in 1680.

BOISSI (LEWIS DE) a celebrated French dramatic writer. While all Paris was delighted with his performances, the poor author, with his wife and child was actually starving. His works procured him fame, but he wanted bread. Boissi became a prey to distress and despondence. The shortest way to rid himself at once from all his misery, seemed to him to be death. Death appeared to him as a friend, as a saviour, and a deliverer; and gained his affection. His affectionate wife, who was no less weary of life, listened with participation, when he declaimed with the warmth of poetic rapture, of deliverance from this earthly prison, and of the smiling prospect of futurity; and at length resolved to accompany him in death. But she could not bear to think of leaving her beloved son, of five years old, in a world of misery and sorrow: it was therefore agreed to take the child with them on their passage into another and better world. The mode of death which they adopted was that of starving. They locked the door and began to fast; when any one knocked, they fled trembling into the corner, and were in perpetual dread lest their purpose should be discovered. Their little son, who had not yet learned to silence the calls of nature by artificial reasons, whispering and crying, asked for bread, *but they always found means to quiet him.* It occurred to one of Boissi's friends, that it was
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very extraordinary he could never find him home, and, at length, burst open the door. He now beheld his friend, with his wife and son lying on a bed, pale, and emaciated, scarcely able to utter a sound. The parents lay in a perfect stupor; they never heard the bursting open of the door, and felt nothing of the embraces of their agitated friend. Methods were taken, however, to restore them to health and to the world. This transaction made great noise in Paris, and at length reached the ears of the Marchioness de Pompadour. Boissier's deplorable situation affected her. She immediately sent him a hundred louis d'ors, and soon after procured him the profitable place *contrôleur du Mercure de France*, with a pension for his wife and child, if they outlived him. Boissier was a member of the French Academy and died in 1758. His works are printed 3 vol. 8vo.

BOYCE (SAMUEL), an ingenious, but unfortunate poet, was the son of an eminent dissenting divine, and born in 1708, in Dublin. After receiving a grammatical education, he was sent to Glasgow, where he married a tradesman's daughter, before he was twenty years of age. This imprudent step, added to his own extravagance, soon involved him in misery. In 1731, he published a volume of poems at Edinburgh, addressed to the countess of Eglington, who liberally rewarded him. He also wrote an elegy on the death of Lady Stormont, entitled, "The Tears of the Muses," which procured from Lord Stormont a handsome pension.

sent. From Edinburgh he came to London, with a recommendatory letter, written by the Duchess of Gordon to Mr. Pope, and another to chancellor King; neither of which he thought proper to deliver. His principal support arose from writing for the Gentleman's Magazine, and other periodical publications, and from charitable contributions. About 1740, he was so much reduced by his extravagance, that he had not a shirt, a coat, or any kind of apparel in which he could appear abroad; even the sheets of his bed were deposited with the pawnbroker. Thus circumstanced, he was obliged to confine himself to his bed, with no other covering than a blanket. He then had little to support himself but what he obtained by acquainting his friends by letter or petition, with his penury and indigence, and imploring their pecuniary assistance. His mode of studying and writing were too singular to remain unnoticed. He sat up in bed with the blanket wrapped about him; through which a hole had been cut sufficient to receive his arm; and placing the paper on his knee, scribbled his compositions for the press, in the best manner he could. He often descended to the meanest of subterfuges to procure benefactions. Sometimes he would raise subscriptions for poems which did not exist, and sometimes he would direct his wife to report he was at the point of death, to operate on the feelings of such of his friends as were under the influence of compassion. While he was thus engaged, his wife departed

this life, and, from his inability to put himself into mourning, he tied a piece of black ribb about the neck of his dog. He died in May 1749, after a lingering illness, at an obscure lodging in Shoe-lane, and was buried at the expence of the parish. Some affecting anecdotes of him may be seen in Nichols's select Collection of Poems, related on the best authority. He was a melancholy instance of the wretchedness, contempt, and disgrace, which the most ingenious persons may involve themselves by an abuse of those powers which Nature hath so liberally bestowed upon them. Boyce's poems, if collected, would make moderate volumes; two have been already published. But his most celebrated piece was "The Deity," which Hervey styles, "a beautiful and instructive poem." It is mentioned by Fielding with great encomium.

BRINDLEY (JAMES) an eminent English mechanic, and particularly excellent in planning and conducting inland navigations, was born at Tunsted, in Derbyshire, in 1716. He served his apprenticeship to a millwright; and after gaining great reputation by constructing mills and machines, he was employed by the Duke of Bridgewater, in his celebrated canal from Worsley to Manchester; in which he acquitted himself with such dexterity, that he astonished the most experienced engineer. He was afterwards employed to conduct another canal from the Trent to the Mersey, for the same nobleman. This very ingenious man, who worked entirely from his own ideas, without

by knowledge of science, died in 1772, having shortened his days by too intense application. It is remarkable of this intuitive genius, that he never indulged himself in the common versions or amusements of life, not having any kind of relish for them. When in London, he was once prevailed on to see a play; but he declared, that nothing should induce him to be at another, because it had so disturbed and confounded his ideas, as to render him incapable of business for several days after. When any uncommon difficulty presented itself in the execution of his business, he usually retired to bed, where he has been known to remain one, two, three, or four days, till he has surmounted his difficulty. He had a most extraordinary memory, and could execute his designs without design or model.

BROUWER (ADRIAN), an eminent Dutch painter, was born at Haerlem, in 1608, and died of intemperance in 1638. Frankals took him from begging in the streets, and instructed him in the rudiments of painting. Good humour was his proper sphere, and in his pieces he gave many proofs of his superior talents in that walk, by representing his favourite companions in the act of drinking, smoking tobacco, gaming, fighting, &c. He performed all this, it is said, with so delicate and free a pencil, introduced so much of nature in his expression, such elegant drawing of the respective parts, and such good keeping of the whole together, that he has been thought superior to any of his countrymen in the humour-

ous line. He was pleasant, facetious, and witty in his cups, and scorned to work while he had any money in his pocket, being a strong advocate for a short life and a merry one. Resolving to proceed post-haste to his grave, by the help of wine and brandy, he arrived at his journey's end when he was only thirty years of age. He died so extremely poor, that contributions were made to procure a private and decent interment for his remains. From his first grave, however, he was taken up, and very handsomely interred by Rubens, who greatly admired his talents as a painter.

BROWNE (SIR WILLIAM), an English physician) and sometime president of the college) distinguished by many ingenious and lively essays, both in prose and verse, in Latin and English; was educated at Cambridge, and settled, first at Lynn in Norfolk; from whence he repaired to the metropolis, where he acquired an extensive practice. The active part taken by Sir William Browne, in the contest with the licentiates, occasioned his being introduced by Mr. Foote, in his "Devil upon two Sticks." His pleasantry upon this occasion, demands a place for him in this performance. Upon Foote's exact representation of him, with his identical wig and coat, tall figure, and glass stiffly applied to his eye, Sir William sent him a card, complimenting him on having so happily represented him; but "as he had forgot his muff, he (Sir William) had sent him his own." This facetious physician, died March 10, 1774, aged 82 years. He left by will

will, a sum for two prize medals to be given annually at Cambridge for the best odes. Besides his original works, he translated Dr. Gregory's Elements of Catoptrics and Dioptrics, from Latin into English, to which he made many additions.

BUNYAN (JOHN), a pious and ingenious writer, and author of the justly admired allegory of the Pilgrim's Progress, was born at Elstow, near Bedford, in 1628, and received only a common education; being bred to his father's business, which was that of a brazier or a tinker. He was taught however, to read and write tolerably well; but he quickly forgot both, abandoning himself to every kind of wickedness and folly; (but not without repeated checks of conscience. His biographer informs us that one day, when he was playing with his companions, a voice suddenly darted from Heaven into his soul, saying, "Wilt thou leave thy sins and go to Heaven, or have thy sins and go to Hell?" This threw him into such a consternation, that he instantly quitted his sport and his companions; and looking up to Heaven, he thought he saw the Lord Jesus looking down upon him, as if highly displeased with him, and threatening him with some grievous punishment for his unrighteous practices. At another time, when he was uttering the most horrid oaths and imprecations, he was severely reproved by a woman who was herself a profane and notorious sinner. Such a rebuff from a person whom he knew to have arrived at the very height of depravity, filled him with
shame

shame and confusion, and made him resolve upon an amendment of life. He afterwards entered into the Parliament army, and at the siege of Leicester, in 1645, he was drawn out to stand sentinel; but another soldier desiring to take his place, he complied with the request, and thereby preserved his life, his comrade being immediately shot with a musquet ball. He was afterwards converted, and admitted a member of the Baptist congregation at Bedford, and about 1656, he commenced preacher. In 1660, being convicted at the session of holding unlawful assemblies and conventicles, he was committed to prison, where he remained upwards of twelve years; from which he was discharged by the compassionate interposition of Dr. Barlow, bishop of Lincoln. During his imprisonment he wrote many of his tracts. After his liberation, he travelled into several parts of England, to visit and confirm the brethren, whence he acquired the title of bishop Bunyan. When James II. issued his declaration for liberty of conscience, Mr. Bunyan settled at Bedford, where he gathered a large congregation. He died in London of a fever, 1668. Besides his *Pilgrim's Progress*, he was the author of several books of considerable merit, though highly Calvinistic. His works have been published in two volumes folio.

BURNS (ROBERT), an ingenious Scotch poet, who in the humble station of a ploughman, in *Ayrshire*, discovered a most extraordinary genius for poetical composition. Dissatisfied with
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his station, he proposed to emigrate to Jamaica, to seek a better fortune; and, with a view of raising money to pay his passage, he published in Edinburgh, a coarse edition of the poems he had written. Some of these poetical effusions, in the provincial dialect of the country, attracting the admiration of good judges, a subscription for publishing a new and elegant edition of them was undertaken and carried into effect, which produced a profit to the author of eleven hundred pounds. Soon after this he obtained a place in the excise, with an income of about 50*l.* per annum, and took a farm in the county of Dumfries. This pupil of nature, this poet of inspiration, possessed in an equal degree the powers and failings of genius; for his morals were by this time corrupted. He became idle and intemperate, and fell a victim to dissipation at Dumfries, leaving a widow and five children. He died July 21, 1796, in the prime of life.

BUTLER (SAMUEL), a poet who possessed much wit and eccentricity, and who was the inimitable author of *Hudibras*, drew his first breath at Strensham, in Worcestershire, in 1612. From the free-school of Worcester he went to Cambridge, where he remained some years, and afterwards became clerk to a justice of the peace, in which situation he made a considerable progress in general literature. He was then retained in the service of the countess of Kent, where he had the good fortune to be noticed by the great Seldon, who engaged him as an *amanuensis*. From thence he entered into
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the service of Sir Samuel Luke, a gentleman of an ancient family in Bedfordshire, and a famous commander under Oliver Cromwell. While he remained in Sir Samuel's service, it is supposed that he planned, if he did not write, the celebrated *Hudibras*, as he seems to have made sir Samuel the hero of his poem. After the restoration, he became secretary to the earl of Carbury, by whom he was appointed steward of Ludlow castle. About this time he became allied by marriage to a family of respectability and fortune. In 1663 appeared the first part of the work which has almost given him immortality, and the other two parts successively followed. But though the work was generally admired, the author was shamefully neglected. The king quoted it, the courtiers studied it, and the whole party of the loyalists applauded it. A golden shower was daily expected to fall upon Mr. Butler; but praise appears to have been his principal reward. It has been reported, indeed, that the king once gave him 300 guineas; but of this temporary bounty we find no evidence. Certain it is, that this ingenious exposé of disloyalty and fanaticism died in extreme indigence on the 25th of September, 1680. His remains were interred in the churchyard of Covent-garden. About 60 years after his death, a monument was erected to his memory in Westminster Abbey, by Mr. Barber, a printer, mayor of London, and a friend to Butler's principles. Three volumes of his *posthumous* works were published by Mr. *Thyer*, of Manchester. In the depth of ob-
scurity

scurity passed the life of this extraordinary genius—a man whose name can only perish with his language. The mode of his education is imperfectly known, and the events of his life are variously related: all that we certainly know is, that he died very poor.

BUXTON (JEDIDIAH), a most extraordinary calculator, was born at Elmeton, in Derbyshire, about 1705. His father was a school-master, and yet, by some strange negligence or insatiation, Jedidiah could neither write nor read; but so great were his natural talents for calculation, that he could by the force of memory, quickly solve the most complicated question respecting the multiplication, division, reduction, &c. of figures. The largest company, and the most confused noise, could not distract or discompose him when engaged in the solution of a problem. The following question was once proposed to him: "In a body, the three sides of which are 23,145,789 yards, 5,642,732 yards, and 54,965 yards, how many cubiceighths of an inch?" Jedidiah solved this intricate problem, with great accuracy, in about five hours, though in the midst of business, and surrounded by upwards of a hundred labourers. By walking over a piece of land, he would measure it as exactly as another could do with a chain. In 1754 this singular character walked to London on purpose to see the royal family, but the sight was not so fascinating as he conceived it would have been; he therefore returned disappointed. While he continued in town, he was introduced to the Royal Society, and visited the

the theatre in Drury-lane, where he seemed perfectly indifferent about the play, or the splendid appearance of the house, and employed himself in counting the words uttered by Mr. Garrick. It is very remarkable, that, beyond mere calculation, this man's ideas were hardly above those of infancy. He had several children, and died about 1775, aged 70.

CAREY (HARRY), an English dramatist, is principally remarkable for having wrote the loyal song of "God save great George our King," Merely as a poetical composition, however, it would not have continued a favourite song in 1801. The music, and the loyalty of his majesty's subjects, have preserved it from oblivion; and we shall be justified in declaring it to be one of the most popular songs that has ever been composed. Mr. Carey, however, was facetious and pleasant, and wrote several after-pieces or farces of considerable merit. Among these are, the Contrivances, the Honest Yorkshire Man, the Dragon of Wantley, and an excellent burlesque tragedy, entitled, Chrononhotonthologos. He was at length reduced to circumstances of distress, and, in a fit of desperation, put a period to his existence in 1744.

CAREW (BAMFYLDE MOORE), an extraordinary character, was the son of a clergyman at Bickley, near Tiverton, Devonshire, and was born in July, 1693. His godfathers were the Hon. Hugh Bamfylde, esq. and the Hon. Major Moore, both of whose names he bears. The Rev. Mr. Carew had several other children: our
hero



BAMFYLDE MOORE CAREW,
King of the 'Beggars'.

Published July 1. 1801, by Turner & Hood, Foultry.



hero was, however, intended for the church, and at the age of twelve years sent to Tiverton school, where he became acquainted with gentlemen of the first rank in the counties of Somerset, Devon, Cornwall, and Dorset. Falling into the company of some gypsies in the neighbourhood, young Carew, at the age of fifteen, grew so fond of his associates, that he resolved to adopt their vagrant manner of life, and accordingly abandoned the school and his friends: Having continued about a year and a half with these people, he returned home, to the great joy of his friends, who had given him up for lost. The love of the mendicant life, however, still remained, and it grew upon him to such a degree, that he again forsook his paternal habitation, and betook himself to his old acquaintances, who received him with the utmost joy. His exploits in the course of his life were wonderful: He has imposed upon the same company three or four times a-day, under different disguises, and with different tales of distress. He began his career by equipping himself with an old pair of trowsers, and assumed the appearance of an unfortunate shipwrecked seaman; in which character he was very successful. Afterwards, he became the onest country farmer, who living in the isle of hippey, in Kent, had the misfortune to have his grounds overflowed, and all his cattle drowned. And every scheme which he undertook he executed with so much skill and dexterity, that he raised very considerable contributions. Sometimes he was a distressed clergyman,

CASLON (WILLIAM), a celebrated letter-founder, was born in 1692, in that part of the town of Hales Owen which is situated in Shropshire. Though he justly merited the character of being the first in his profession, he was not brought up to that ingenious employment, having served a regular apprenticeship to an engraver of ornaments on gun-barrels, which business he afterwards carried on on his own account, in Vine-street, near the Minories; but he did not solely confine his ingenuity to that particular branch, but also employed himself in making tools for the bookbinders: and the letters which he cut for this purpose gave such satisfaction to Mr. Bowyer, the printer, that he encouraged Mr. Caslon to turn his attention to cutting types, and said he would assist him in the undertaking. Caslon had never till that time seen any part of the business, and therefore requested a single day to consider the matter. After mature deliberation respecting his capability of succeeding in such an attempt, he informed Mr. Bowyer that he believed he should be able to give satisfaction to him and to the world in that department. Upon this answer, Mr. Bowyer, Mr. Bettenham, and Mr. Watts, lent him 500*l.* to begin the undertaking, and he applied himself to it with equal assiduity and success. In a short time his types were superior to those of other founders, and instead of importing from Holland, as had been customary, his types were sent abroad. His *first foundery* was in Helmet-row, near Old-street,

street, but in 1735 he removed to Chiswell-street, Moorfields, where in process of time he carried on a more extensive business, in his line, than had ever been known in this or any other country. He grew opulent in a course of years, and was appointed a justice of the peace for the county of Middlesex, in which office he died, January 23, 1766.

CATHERINE ALEXIAVNA, consort of the Czar Peter the Great, and afterwards his successor in the empire of Russia, was the daughter of indigent parents in Livonia, whom she lost in her youth, and then became a servant to the clergyman of the village; on whose death she set out for Marienburgh, and in 1701 married a Swedish dragoon in that fortress; but, before the evening of the wedding-day, the place was besieged by the Russians, and the bridegroom killed. The victor, general Bauer, enamoured of the beauty of the young widow, engaged her as his mistress. She afterwards

E obtained a situation in the family of prince Menzkoff, who was also captivated with her charms, and retained her in his suite. Here it was that she attracted the attention of the Czar, when she was in the 17th year of her age, and became his mistress. He was so fascinated with her beauty, that, on the 29th of May, 1711, he married her privately in Poland; and on the 20th of February, 1712, publicly solemnized the marriage at Petersburgh, and presented her with the diadem and sceptre. She is supposed, however, not to have been faithful to his bed; and it is certain, that the em-

peror

peror put a Frenchman to death from a jealousy of his being her lover. At his death he left her his throne, and she was proclaimed sovereign empress of all the Russias, in 1762. Though short, her reign was glorious; she carried into execution the great designs which had been projected, though left unfinished by her husband. She died the 17th May, 1797, aged 38 years.

CATHERINE II. empress of Russia, a woman of extraordinary talents, was the daughter of Christian Augustus, of Anhalt-Zerbst, in Upper Saxony. She was born May 2, 1729, and in 1745, became the wife of the grand duke of Holstein-Gottorp, afterwards Peter III. The grand duke ascended the throne in 1762, under the name of Peter III. His conduct at the beginning of his reign did not seem to be very reprehensible, and he thought himself secure in the affections of his family and subjects. Herein he was much mistaken; for his violent temper disliking him, both on account of his personal and intellectual qualities; and while he was preparing to go to Holstein, she was meditating a plan to wrest the sceptre from his hands and enjoy the imperial throne without a partner. Her success in this grand enterprise exceeded her expectations. By her order, the emperor was arrested, and having renounced the crown, was committed to the castle of Robscha; at which his life was of very short duration. This supposed death was followed by the prince Ivan, grand nephew of Peter the great, who had been confined in a dungeon eight years, and consequently could be little re-

than an idiot; but his death was thought necessary to facilitate the ascension of the empress to the imperial throne. This being effected, she announced her accession to all the courts of Europe; and the same year deposed the duke of Courland, and bestowed that title on Biron, one of her own creatures. The next year the king of Poland died, on which she sent an army into that country, and compelled the Poles to elect Ponatowski, to the vacant throne. After this, she carried on a war against the Turks, which lasted about ten years, and ended greatly in favour of Russia. In 1787, fresh hostilities broke out between these formidable powers, when Catherine had a powerful ally in the emperor of Germany. The Turks had then the king of Sweden for an ally, who rendered him but little service. A peace was concluded in January 1792, but the blood shed at Ismael will ever remain a horrid stain in the history of this war. The rapacious Catherine now attended to European politics, and her first object was the partition of Poland, an event which will ever be remembered with indignation. This extraordinary woman was as salacious as she was ambitious, paying little or no regard to decency in her amours. Her lovers were extremely numerous, and selected from all ranks. Being her own caterer, she was influenced solely by the figure of a man, and not by his quality or condition. She went upon this maxim, that love, like death, brings all upon a level. We must do her the justice to admit, however, that she was
always

always liberal to her paramours, and when she thought proper to dismiss them, was not unmindful of their past services; but bestowed pecuniary favours upon them in proportion to her ideas of their merit. She was also magnificent to men of letters, encouraged science, and attended to the education of her people. To remove the popular prejudices against inoculation, she submitted to the operation herself, and amply rewarded the English physician, Dr. Dimsdale, who went to Petersburg for that purpose; she also created him a baron of the Empire. On the whole, she possessed many of those qualities which are necessary in a great sovereign; but it is to be lamented that the steps by which she mounted the throne were so foully stained with blood. By Peter III. she had a son and a daughter. She was removed from this world by a fit of apoplexy, Nov. 10, 1797, and her son Paul Petrovitch, succeeded her. The late emperor was born in 1754.

CERVETTO, an Italian of great musical talents, came to England about 1740, being then an old man, and was engaged to play the bass, at the Theatre in Drury-lane. The following anecdote of him, it is presumed, will apologize for his introduction into this Dictionary. One evening, when Mr. Garrick appeared in the character of Sir John Brute, while the whole house was in profound silence, during one of that admirable performer's solemn pauses, poor Cervetto being half asleep, uttered a very loud and immoderate yawn. This
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unexpected incident threw the audience into a roar of laughter, which greatly mortified our Roscius, who at the conclusion of the performance, severely reprimanded the musician, in the green-room, for his ill-timed groan. But the following flattering reply immediately disarmed the manager of his rage. "Oh, Mr. Garrick, (cried the humble scraper, with a shrug) I beg ten *tousand pardons*-- but it is *always mine way ven* I be *ver* much please." Cervetto died in 1783, aged 103. He was distinguished among his friends of the galleries by the ludicrous name of *Nosey*, from his having a very prominent nasal feature.

CHARLES XII. king of Sweden. was born June 27, 1682, and from his childhood possessed the spirit and ambition of Alexander the Great. When asked by his preceptor, what he thought of that hero? he said he should choose to be like him. but consider, replied the preceptor, that Alexander lived but thirty-two years. That is long enough, resumed the prince, when a man has conquered kingdoms. Impatient to reign, he caused himself to be declared of age at fifteen, at which time he ascended the throne; and at his coronation, snatched the crown from the hands of the archbishop of Upsal, and put it on his head himself. His youth presented a favourable opportunity to the sovereigns of Russia, Denmark, and Poland to form a confederacy against him. Undaunted at so formidable an alliance, the young hero attacked each in turn, beginning with the king of Denmark, which produced a peace with
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that power. In 1700, he obtained an
ishng victory over the Russians at N
his own force consisting of only 8,000
when he slew 30,000 of the enemy, and 2
surrendered to the mercy of the conq
He then directed his arms against Poland
several battles, dethroned Augustus,
placed Stanislaus on his throne. After
glorious successes, and the peace of
Charles ought to have been contented;
portion of madness seems to have entere
his character, and he formed the roman
resolution of humbling Peter the Great
gained some advantages at first, but at
experienced a total and terrible defeat, a
towa, in 1709. Almost the whole of his
were either slain or taken prisoners; h
wounded himself in the arm, and obli
be carried off in a litter. Charles soug
asylum in Turkey, where he was hospit
ceived and entertained by the grand se
But, after some time, his behaviour gave o
and the Turks wanted to get rid of him
Charles refusing to depart, they were o
to set his house on fire at Bender, to c
him to quit the place. From thence
moved to Demotia, and afterwards to
sund. On his arrival in his own count
found it in a most wretched condition, l
soon mustered an army. His whole reig
one continued scene of warfare, and conc
at the siege of Frederickshall, in Norwa
cember 11, 1718; where, as he was v
the works of his engineers by star-light, l





DANIEL DANCER, ESQ.

Published Aug. 1. 1800. by Perrot & Wood, Printers.

from the numbers he had killed in combats. In that city he also wrote a comedy, and performed a character in it himself. The Duke of Mantua admired his talents, and appointed him preceptor to his son, who was a very licentious youth. This appointment proved fatal to our hero; for one night, as he was passing through the streets in carnival time, he was assailed by six men in masks. He beat them off, and disarmed their leader, who proved to be his pupil. Crichton, perceiving who it was, presented him his own sword, on which the ungrateful wretch plunged it immediately into his heart. From the improbability of this story, many are inclined to disbelieve it, though many of Crichton's biographers relate it. It is very probable, however, that he fell in a midnight revel. This event happened in 1582. Crichton was blessed with the most extraordinary endowments both of body and of mind, and, though so young a man, had acquired a competent knowledge of twelve languages.

DANCER, (DANIEL) Esq. late of Pinner, Middlesex, a man not more remarkable for his worldly riches, than from his having lived in an apparent state of extreme poverty. Such was the eccentricity of his character, that, though scarcely allowing himself the common necessities of life, he left property to the amount of 3000*l.* a year to Lady Tempest and Captain Holmes. So perfectly penurious was he in his disposition; that rather than expend a penny, he frequently had recourse to the pot-liquor of Lady Tempest's kitchen; of which he would

swill so enormously as to be obliged to roll himself on the floor to sleep. He generally had his body girt by a hayband, to keep together his tattered garments; and the stockings he usually wore had been so frequently darned and patched, that hardly any of the original could be seen. In cold and dirty weather, however, they were thickly covered with ropes of hay, which served as substitutes for boots. His whole garb, indeed, resembled that of a miserable mendicant. He had an old horse, but never would allow more than two shoes for his fore-feet, deeming those for his hind-feet an unnecessary expence. Mr. Dancer would never take snuff, conceiving such an indulgence to be extravagant, but he always carried a snuff-box. This he would probably fill in the course of a month, by pinches obtained from others. When the box was full, he would barter the contents for a farthing candle at a neighbouring chandler's shop. This candle served him till he had time to fill the box again, as he never suffered any light in his house, except while he was going to bed. He seldom washed his face and hands; but when the sun shone forth he would repair to a neighbouring pool, and substitute sand for soap. When he had performed the operation of washing, he would lie on his back and dry himself with the solar beams; as he never used a towel, because it would wear out, and when dirty the washing would be expensive. *Having come to London one day, for the purpose*

pose of investing 2000*l.* in the funds, a gentleman near the Royal Exchange observed him, and taking him for a wretched beggar, humanely slipped a penny into his hand; which the old man received with a degree of surprise; but instantly recollecting, that "every little helps," he pocketed the affront, and walked on. This parsimonious man never had more than one shirt at a time, which, being purchased at an old cloaths' shop, seldom exceeded half-a-crown in price; nor did it ever, after falling into his possession, undergo the operation of either washing or mending, but was doomed to perpetual slavery, till it literally dropt in pieces from his back. Hence, it may naturally be supposed, that, though Mr. Dancer seldom associated with his neighbours, he was at all times attended by a very numerous company, whose personal attachment rendered mankind extremely cautious of approaching him. In the purchase of an old shirt, he once supposed himself cheated by a woman of the vast sum of *three-pence*; in consequence of which, he commenced a suit against her in the Court of Conscience; the ~~poor~~ old man was, however, nonsuited; and, besides the original debt of three-pence, he incurred the expence of near five shillings for costs. To add to his distress, he expended on the road from Pinner to London, and back again, three-half-pence more. Lady Tempest was the only person who had the least influence on this unfortunate miser; and, though she knew that she would share the bulk of his fortune with Captain Holmes, she endeavoured to persuade him

to enjoy the good things of this life, but in vain. Once, indeed, she prevailed upon him to purchase an old hat (having worn his own for thirteen years) from a Jew for a *shilling*; but to her great astonishment, when she called the next day, she beheld the old *chapeau* on his head. On enquiry, it appeared, that he had prevailed on old Griffiths, his servant, to purchase the hat of him, at the advanced price of *eighteen-pence*, and congratulated himself on his dexterity in clearing sixpence by the transaction. One day Lady Tempest sent him a present of trout stewed in claret, of which he was extremely fond. It was frosty weather, and the whole, from being kept all night, was frozen almost into ice. Being much afflicted with the tooth-ache, he could not touch it, and to light a fire he thought expensive; therefore, as he generally lay in bed to keep himself warm in cold weather, he caused the fish and sauce to be put between two pewter plates, on which he sat till the rich repast was tolerably warm. Of lawyers and physicians, he entertained a very unfavourable opinion. Sooner than have any connection with a lawyer, he said, he would deal with the devil; and to use his own expression, "All the gentlemen of the faculty are medical tinkers, who, in endeavouring to patch up *one* blemish in the human frame, never fail to make *ten*." He seemed to have had something of the leaven of predestination in his composition; for, while his sister lay upon her death-bed, being importuned to call in medical assistance, he sternly replied,

replied, "Why should I waste my money in wickedly endeavouring to counteract the will of Providence." Perhaps, the dread of expence, operated more powerfully upon him than his religious tenets. During his last illness, Lady Tempest accidentally called upon him, and finding him lying up to the neck in an old sack, without even a shirt, remonstrated against the impropriety of such a situation; when he replied, that "having come into the world without a shirt, he was determined to go out of it in the same manner. She then requested him to have a pillow to raise his head, when he immediately ordered his old servant, Griffiths, to bring him a truss of hay for that purpose. Mr. Dancer's house, which is now in the possession of Captain Holmes, is a most miserable building, and has not been repaired for half a century: though poor in external appearance, it has, however, been recently discovered to be very rich within; Captain Holmes, having, at different times, found large bowls filled with guineas and half-guineas, and parcels of bank-notes stuffed under the covers of old chairs. This singular man died in October 1794. Since his death, large jugs of dollars and shillings have been found in the stable. At the dead of night he has been known to go to this place, but for what purpose, even old Griffiths could not tell. It now appears, however, that he used to rob one jug, to add to the bowl, which was, since his death, found buried in the kitchen.

DANTE.

DANTE, (JOHN BAPTIST) an excellent mathematician, of an Italian family, is memorable for having made himself a pair of wings, which so exactly fitted his body that he could fly with them. He made the experiment several times over the lake Trasimenus, and succeeded so well, that he was stimulated to perform before the whole city of Perugia. He directed his course from the highest part of the city over the square, to the admiration of the spectators; but part of the mechanism of the wings at length giving way, he fell upon a church, and broke his thigh. He flourished towards the end of the 15th century, and died at the age of about forty.

DE FOE, (DANIEL) an English writer, born in 1660, equally famous for politics and poetry, was the son of James Foe, a butcher, in London. Why he added *de* to his father's name, does not appear. He was bred a hosier, and in 1688, was admitted a liveryman of London, at which time he kept a hosier's shop near the Royal Exchange. Being unsuccessful in business, he became a bankrupt, which probably induced him to apply to the pen for subsistence. In 1695, he was made accountant to the commissioners of the glass-duty, and continued in that office till the impost was taken off. He was the author of many publications, but the greater number of them were of a temporary cast. Tutchin, having in 1700, written "The Foreigners," a satire on King William, and all his countrymen, *De Foe* produced "The True-born English
man,

an," in 1701. By this performance he introduced himself to the notice of his sovereign, who liberally rewarded him. This poem has neither beauty, or energy; but it breathes a kind of boldness, and was well adapted to please King William, by ridiculing the animosity which Englishmen had conceived against foreigners. The next year he published, "The shortest Way with the Dissenters," containing reflections upon some ecclesiastics in power, for breathing too much a spirit of persecution. Becoming obnoxious to the ministry on this account, he was obliged to explain himself explicitly, which he did with firmness and resolution; and when he was afterwards sentenced to stand in the pillory, for attacking some measures which he thought unjust, and unconstitutional, he cheerfully submitted to the punishment; and immediately wrote a pamphlet, entitled "A Hymn to the Pillory," as a defiance of their treatment of him. He was also sentenced to be fined and imprisoned, and continued in confinement till 1704. As soon as he had obtained his liberty, he retired to Saint Edmund's-bury, where he continued to exercise his pen. He was instrumental in promoting the union of England and Scotland, and published some acute and elaborate tracts on the subject. Having written some offensive political pamphlets in 1713, he was again committed to prison, but Lord Oxford procured a pardon for him, and he was released. In 1715, appeared his "Family Instructor," a religious performance of merit; and, in 1719, the f

part of "Robinson Crusoe," the work upon which his fame is principally founded. It is indeed, an excellent romance, and has been read and admired by millions. The story is so natural and interesting, and the incidents so probable, that it has all the appearance and effect of a genuine history. If we except the Old and New Testament, and the Book of Common Prayer, no literary performance has, perhaps, gratified and amused so many readers. It seems to have been built on the story of Selkirk's being left on the island of Juan Fernandez; the narrative of which is given in Rogers's Voyage, in 1712. This very ingenious and active man died at Islington, in 1731, and left a daughter, who married Mr. Henry Baker, the naturalist, and author of the "Microscope made easy," &c.

DEMOSTHENES, the greatest orator of antiquity, was born at Athens, in the second year of the 101st Olympiad, or about 370 years before Christ. He began with the study of philosophy, which he soon quitted for oratory, under the tuition of Isocrates and Isæus. He had two impediments in his way, which were thought insuperable; the one was a weakness of the lungs, and the second, an inarticulate pronounciation, which would not suffer him properly to express the letter *r*. His deportment was also uncouth and ungraceful. To acquire a firmness of tone, he used to declaim on the sea-shore, when the water was much agitated, which formed to him an idea of the commotion in a popular assembly; and to strengthen his lungs, he was wont to speak
aloud

aloud whilst he was walking or running up a steep hill. To correct the stammering in his voice, he kept pebbles in his mouth, and placed a looking-glass before him, to enable him to correct the awkwardness of his gesture. He was indefatigable in his endeavours to obtain the graces of action and pronunciation, in which he conceived the whole art of oratory principally to consist. He retired to a cave, for the purpose of pursuing his studies undisturbed, and composed many of his orations by the aid of a glimmering lamp; whence his enemies have sneeringly insinuated, that they smelt strongly of the oil. In this station he roused his countrymen from their apathy, and prevailed on them to arm against Philip of Macedon. But at the battle of Chærones, this accomplished orator turned recreant and fled. After the death of Philip he vigorously opposed his son Alexander, whom he petulantly called a boy. That conqueror requested the Athenians to give him up, but this they peremptorily refused. On the death of Alexander he was recalled, and his entry into Athens was attended with much pomp; but his abode there was of short duration, for Antipater, who succeeded Alexander, demanded all the orators to be delivered up to him; upon which Demosthenes fled into the island of Celauria, where he poisoned himself, to prevent his being taken alive. This happened in the 60th year of his age, B. C. 322. The best edition of his works, is that of Wolfius, with Ulpian's Commentaries.

DEMPSTER

DEMPSTER (THOMAS), a Scotch historian and commentator, was a man of learning, but a singular character, being as prompt to draw his sword as to wield his pen. He lived at Paris as a schoolmaster, from whence he was obliged to return on account of his severities. He afterwards became professor of the Belles Lettres at Pisa, where his wife eloped from him with one of his scholars. He then went to Nismes and towards the close of his life settled at Bologna. His memory was so great, that he frequently declared he did not know what he was to forget. This circumstance gained him the appellation of "The Living Library." He died in 1625. He wrote several books, the most curious of which are "A Martyrology of Scotland," and "A List of the Scottish Writers." In the last of which, he named many celebrated men who had not been natives of that country; whence it was observed, by a priest of his own religion, "That he forgot titles of books which were never published, to raise the glory of his country; and has been guilty of several cheating tricks, by which he has lost his credit among men of learning."

D'EON (The CHEVALIER de) or Mademoiselle la Chevaliere D'Eon du Beaumont, was born October 4, 1728, at Tonnerre in Burgundy. The family of this very extraordinary woman is mentioned as an ancient one, in the Genealogical Dictionary of De Bois de la Chesnaye. Her grandfather and father were successively deputy-intendants of the Generality of Paris and her mother was Francoise du Charenton

daughter of M. du Charenton, who was commissaire ordonnateur de Guerre to the French armies in Spain and Italy. At a very early age, for reasons not yet divulged, her parents obliged her to assume the dress of a boy. When six years of age, she was sent to her aunt in Paris, where she began to receive an education suitable to her supposed sex. At the age of fourteen she was sent to the college Mazarrin in that city, as a day-scholar; where she was no less distinguished for her proficiency in literature, than for the regularity of her conduct. When she had completed her education in that seminary, she became accomplished in the masculine science of fencing, riding the great horse, &c. She was also about this time, regularly admitted to the degree of doctor of civil and of canon law, and was received advocate of the Parliament of Paris. Her love of literature did not then forsake her; many miscellaneous pieces proceeded from her pen, as, "The Funeral Eulogium of Marié d'Este. Duchess of Penthievre," and another, "On the Count d'Ons en Bray, President of the Academy of Sciences, at Paris," &c. The late excellent Prince of Conti, who knew the secret of her sex, introduced her in 1755, to Louis XV. (to whom he had communicated the secret) as a person very capable of conducting a business he had much at heart; a reconciliation between his court, and that of Russia. Mademoiselle d'Eon having succeeded in this very arduous undertaking (in which she was engaged as a woman, and without any public cha-

character) was again sent to that court in 1757, in conjunction with the Chevalier Douglas, *as a man*, and in an open, and avowed diplomatic situation. Their negotiations were so powerful, that they prevailed upon the Empress Elizabeth to join the armies of France and Austria with fourscore thousand troops, which she had originally destined for the assistance of the king of Prussia. In her return to Paris, the same year, she was commissioned to communicate the plan of the Russian military campaigns to the court of Vienna; and while she was at that court, the news arrived of the famous battle of Prague. The Count de Broglio entrusted her with dispatches for the court of France, giving an account of the victory gained over the king of Prussia. Charged with these dispatches, and the treaty concluded between Russia and France, Mademoiselle D'Eon set out for Paris; and though her carriage was overturned, and she had broke one of the bones of her ankle, she reached Paris thirty-six hours sooner than the courier dispatched from the court of Vienna, to that of France. The dispatches were delivered into the hands of M. de Rouill, then secretary of state for foreign affairs, and immediately taken to Louis XV. who ordered a lodging to be prepared for her, and sent one of his surgeons to attend her. From the effects of her being overturned in the carriage, she was confined to her bed for three months; and on her recovery was presented by her sovereign with a lieutenancy of dragoons (a situation she had long been anxious

to obtain) and was sent a third time to Petersburg as secretary of embassy to the Marquis de l'Hospital. She returned from that court in 1759; and, being desirous of distinguishing herself in her military profession, she was permitted to join her regiment in Germany, as captain of dragoons, and as aid-de-camp to the Count and Marshal de Broglie. At the engagement of Ultrop, our heroine was twice wounded. At that of Ostervich, at the head of fourscore dragoons and forty hussars, she charged the battalion Prussen de Rhes, which she completely routed, and took the commanding officer prisoner. In September 1762, she was sent to London as secretary of embassy to the Duc de Nivernois, ambassador from France to that court, to conclude the peace of 1763. Her conduct on this business was so agreeable to the king of England, that he desired (though contrary to the usual etiquette on these occasions) that she might carry to France the ratifications of the treaty of peace, concluded between his court and that of Versailles. Her own sovereign also, as a mark of his approbation, honoured her with the order of St. Louis. When M. de Nivernois quitted his embassy, Mademoiselle D'Eon was appointed minister-plenipotentiary to the court of London. Her disputes with M. de Guerchy, who succeeded M. de Nivernois, are related with great spirit, under the title of "*Lettres, Memoires, et Negociations particulieres du Chavalier D'Eon.*" Whatever part the French ministry might chuse to take in these disputes, her sovereign

still continued to honour her with his protection and confidence, and she remained in epistolary correspondence with him till the time of his death. Louis XV. settled pensions on Mademoiselle D'Eon, at different times, to a considerable amount, and they were continued to her by the late king of France, with the express order for the resumption of her sex, and on condition that she wore the dress of a woman. He permitted her, at her own requisition, to retain the cross of St. Louis. Since the peace of 1763, Mademoiselle D'Eon, has resided chiefly in and about London, where the brilliancy of her wit, the variety of her information, and other companionable qualities, have procured her many respectable friends. In the company of a select party, she, very lately, took an elegant frugal repast, at the Long Rooms, Hampstead: it is therefore probable that she is still numbered with the living.

DIOGENES, a Cynic philosopher, born at Sinope, a city of Pontus, and expelled from thence for coining false money; as his father had been before. He retired to Athens, where he became the disciple of Antisthanes. He not only submitted to the severities peculiar to the followers of that founder of the Cynics, but added new degrees of austerity. He ordered a cell to be provided for him, but as a tardiness was shewn in the execution of his order, he grew impatient, and chose a tub for his habitation. He also subsisted by begging. Yet with all his affected humility, he was insufferably proud, looked down with contempt

on all the world, and majesterially censured the whole human race. When Alexander the Great visited him, he requested to know whether he could render him any service. "Yes," replied the cynic, "by getting out of my sunshine." An expression which conveyed in concise terms the following import,—“Do not deprive me of the benefits of nature; and those of fortune I leave to you.” The conqueror, struck with the heroic spirit of independence in the philosopher, cried, “were I not Alexander, I would wish to be Diogenes.” Our hero had a quick conception of things, and was excellent at repartee. Hence he was denominated by Plato, “The mad Socrates.” He died at Corinth, 324 years before Christ, aged about 76. But the time and manner of his death, is differently related. Some say he died of the overflowing of the gall, occasioned by his eating a neat’s foot raw; others that he suffocated himself by holding his breath. Some affirm that he died of the bite of a dog; others that he threw himself down a precipice. Jereme supposes that he strangled himself, and his opinion is thought to be the true one.

DOGGET, (THOMAS) an actor and dramatic poet, formerly belonging to Drury Lane Theatre, where he became joint manager with Wilks and Cibber; in which situation he continued till 1712, when Booth being forced on them as a sharer in the management, he threw up his part in the property of the theatre in disgust, though supposed to have been worth upwards of a thousand pounds *per annum*. As a comedian he had

great merit, and his cotemporary, Cibber, informs us, that he had more originality and nature in his acting than any other performer of his time; he died in 1721. In his political principles he was a zealous whig; and so strictly was he attached to the interest of the House of Hanover, that he never let slip any occasion that presented itself of demonstrating his sentiments in that respect. One instance, among others, is well known. The year after George the 1st came to the throne, this performer gave a waterman's coat and silver badge to be rowed for, by six watermen, on the first day of August, being the anniversary of that king's accession to the throne; and, at his death, bequeathed a certain sum of money, the interest of which was to be appropriated annually for ever, to the purchase of a like coat and badge, to be rowed for in honor of the day: which ceremony is every year performed on the first of August; the candidates setting out at a signal given, at that time of the tide when the current is strongest against them, and rowing from the Old Swan near London Bridge, to the White Swan at Chelsea. Dogget wrote a comedy, which has not been performed in its original state for many years, called "The Country Wake," 1696. 4to. It has been altered however, into a ballad farce, which often makes its appearance, under the title of "Flora, or Hob in the Well."

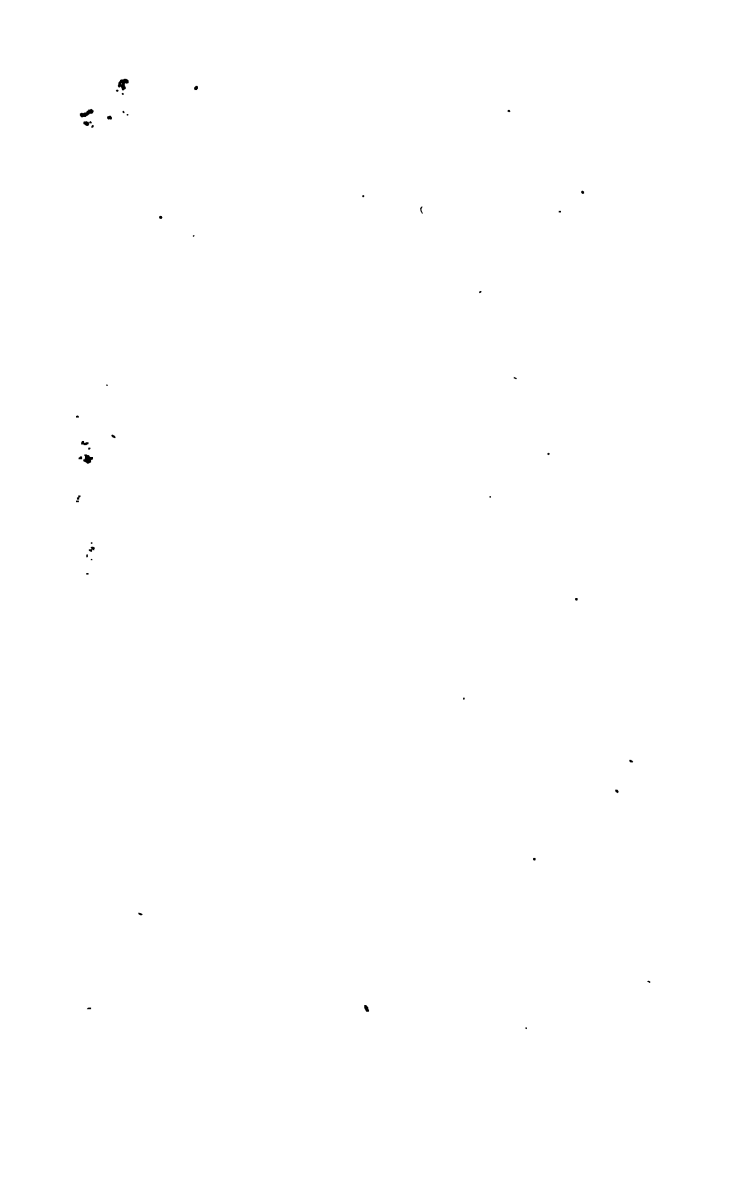
DRAKE, (Sir FRANCIS) a celebrated English commander, who flourished in the reign of Elizabeth, was born at Tavistock, in Devonshire, and went to sea with his relation Sir John Hawkins.

Hawkins. In 1572 he made a successful voyage to the West Indies, after which he served under Walter, Earl of Essex, in Ireland, where he distinguished himself much by his bravery. In consequence of which Sir Christopher Hatton introduced him to the queen, who granted him her protection. He then immortalized his name by a voyage into the South Seas, through the Straights of Magellan; an expedition which had never been attempted before by any English navigator. He sailed from this country, December 13, 1577: and entered the harbour of Portsmouth on his return, November 3, 1580; performing thus a voyage round the globe in two years and about ten months. His fame was now very great; insomuch that queen Elizabeth honoured him with her company on board his ship: and, after dinner, conferred on him the additional honor of knighthood. In 1585, he sailed again for the West Indies, where his valour was displayed in the conquest of several places from the Spaniards, and he returned laden with wealth. In 1587 he commanded a fleet of 30 sail, with which he entered Cadiz, and destroyed upwards of 10,000 tons of shipping, which he called "burning the king of Spain's beard." In 1588 he commanded as vice-admiral under Lord Howard, and greatly assisted in the destruction of the Spanish Armada. His expeditions and victories over the Spaniards may have been equalled by modern admirals, but not his generosity; for he divided the booty he took, in just proportionable shares, with the common sailors; including even the
wedges

had furnished him with the accommodations of life, and would not as we say, be put off with π song. His ballads, sonnets, &c. were printed in 6 vols. 12mo. under the title of "Pills to purge Melancholy." On a stone table at the west end of St. James's church, Westminster, is inscribed the following memorial: "Tom D'urfey, died Feb. the 26th, 1723.

ELIZABETH, (**PETROVNA**) daughter of Peter the Great, emperor of Russia, was born in 1709. Many princes solicited her hand in vain. In 1741, she ascended the Imperial throne, and united in herself the opposite extremes of a voluptuary and a devotee. Without disguising or restraining her amorous propensities, she was yet very devout and rigid in her religious observances. She has been much commended for her humanity, because she suffered no capital punishment in her reign; but what opinion can the world entertain of her tenderness and mercy, when the horrid cruelty inflicted on two ladies of her court is considered. The countesses Bestuchet and Lapookin were sentenced to receive each 50 strokes of the knout in the public square of Petersburg, and their tongues to be cut out; after which they were to be banished to Siberia. The sentence was accordingly executed. The crime alleged against them was that of having remarked too freely on the amours of the empress. Elizabeth died in 1761.

ELWES, (**JOHN**) Esq. This gentleman, whose original name was Meggot, was the nephew of Sir Harvy Elwes, whose possessions at the time of his death was supposed to be at least two hundred and fifty thousand pounds. At the decease



of the uncle, this large sum of money became the property of the nephew, who by will was required to assume the name and arms of Elwes. When he succeeded to his uncle's fortune, he had advanced beyond his fortieth year, and for fifteen years previous to that period he was known in the more fashionable circles of the metropolis. He had always a propensity for play, and it was late in life that he grew disgusted at the practice. This arose from his paying always, and not being always paid. At an early period he was sent to Westminster-school, where he remained ten or twelve years, and was allowed to be a good classical scholar, though it is confidently said that he never read afterwards. From Westminster-school, Mr. Elwes removed to Geneva, where he soon entered into pursuits more agreeable to him than study. The riding master of the academy there, had then to boast, perhaps, three of the best riders in Europe. Mr. Worsley, Mr. Elwes, and Sir Sydney Meadows. The connections which he formed at Westminster-school and at Geneva, together with his own large fortune, all conspired to introduce Mr. Elwes (then Mr. Meggot) into whatever society he chose. He was admitted a member of the club at Arthur's, and many other fashionable haunts of the day. Few men, even from his own acknowledgment, played deeper than himself, and with such various success: he once continued to play two days and a night, without intermission; and the room being a small one, the party were nearly up to their knees in cards. The late duke of Northumberland, who was no starter upon these occasions

occasions, was of the party. Had Mr. Elwes received all he won, he would have been much richer ; but the sums which were owing to him, even by very noble names, were not liquidated. On this account he was a very great loser by play ; the theory which he professed, " that it was impossible to ask a gentleman for money," he perfectly performed by the practice, and he never violated this feeling to the latest hour of his life. It is curious to remark that, even at this period of Mr. Elwes's life, how he contrived to mingle small attempts at saving, with objects of the most unbounded dissipation. After sitting up a whole night at play for thousands, with the most fashionable and profligate men of the age, he would quit the splendid scene, and walk out about four in the morning to Smithfield, to meet his own cattle which were coming to market from Haydon Hall, a farm of his in Essex. There would this same man throw aside his habits of dissipation, and, standing in the cold or rain, haggle with a carcass butcher for a shilling. When his cattle did not arrive at the expected hour, he would walk on in the mire to meet them ; and more than once he has travelled on foot the whole way to his farm, without stopping, which was seventeen miles from London, after sitting up the whole of the night. Mr. Elwes generally travelled on horseback, having first taken care to put two or three eggs, boiled hard, into his great-coat pocket, or any scraps of bread he could find ; then, mounting one of his hunters, he made the best of his way out of London, into that road where turn-
pikes

piques were the least numerous. Next, stopping under any hedge, where he saw grass for his horse, and a little water for himself, he would sit down and refresh himself and his animal. From his seat at Marcham, in Berkshire, he went to reside at the mansion-house of his late uncle, at Stoke, in Suffolk. Here he first began to keep fox-hounds; and his stable of hunters, at that time, was said to be the best in the kingdom. This was the only instance, in his whole life, of his sacrificing money to pleasure; but even here every thing was conducted with the utmost parsimony. Mr. Elwes had an equal aversion to an inn on the road, and an apothecary's bill; therefore, when he once received a dangerous kick from one of his horses, nothing could prevail on him to have any assistance. He rode the chase through, with his leg cut to the bone; and it was not till some days afterwards, when it was feared amputation would be necessary, that he consented to repair to London, and part with a few guineas for advice. Though he made frequent excursions to Newmarket, he never engaged on the turf. A kindness, however, which he performed there merits notice. Lord Abingdon, who was slightly known to Mr. Elwes in Berkshire, had made a match for 7000*l.* which it was supposed he would be obliged to forfeit, from an inability to produce the sum, though the odds were greatly in his favour. Mr. Elwes, unsolicited, made him an offer of the money, which he accepted, and won the engagement. On the day this match was to be run, a clergy-

man had agreed to accompany Mr. Elwes to see the fate of it. Imagining they were to breakfast at Newmarket, the gentleman took no refreshment. After the bet was decided, Mr. Elwes still continued to ride about till the hour of four, at which time his reverence grew so impatient that he mentioned something of the keen air of Newmarket heath, and the comforts of a good dinner. "Very true," replied Elwes, "so here do as I do;" offering him at the same time, from his great-coat pocket, a piece of old crushed pancake, which he had brought from Marcham two months before, but, "that it was as good as new." As Mr. Elwes knew little of accounts, and never reduced his affairs to writing, he was obliged, in the disposal of his money, to trust much to his memory, and still more to the suggestions of other people. Hence he supplied every person who had a *want* or *scheme*, with an apparent high interest, whether the projector was knavish or honest. Hence are to be reckoned, visions of distant property in America, phantoms of annuities on lives that could never pay, &c. by which he is supposed, in the course of his life, to have lost about 150,000*l*. Mr. Elwes, from his father, Mr. Meggot, had inherited some property in houses in London: to this property he added greatly by building. Great part of Marybone soon called him her founder. Portland-place, and Portland-square, the riding-houses and stables of the Life Guards, and houses too numerous to be mentioned, all rose out of his pocket. He had resided about
thirteen

thirteen years in Suffolk, when, on the dissolution of parliament, he was chosen for Berkshire, having been proposed by Lord Craven. He did not object to the nomination, as he was to be brought in for nothing. All his expence consisted in his dining at the ordinary at Reading, and he got into parliament for about eighteen pence! He now returned to his seat at Marcham, relinquished his hounds, and distributed them among some farmers. He was approaching the sixtieth year of his age when he thus entered upon public life. In three successive parliaments he was chosen for Berkshire, and sat about twelve years in the house. To his honour be it said, that, in every vote he gave, he proved himself to be an independent country gentleman, wishing neither post nor rank, wanting no emolument, and being perfectly conscientious. When Mr. Elwes quitted parliament, he was, in the familiar phrase, "a fish out of water." He had for some years been a member of a card-club, at the Mount Coffee-house, and, by a constant attendance on this meeting, he consoled himself for the loss of his seat. The play was moderate, and he enjoyed the *fire and candle* at a general expence. Still, however, he retained some fondness for play, and he imagined that he had a thorough knowledge of picquet. It was his misfortune to meet with a gentleman who thought the same of himself, and on much better grounds; for, after a contest of two days and a night, Mr. Elwes rose the loser of three thousand pounds; which was paid by a draught on

Messrs. Hoares. This was the last folly of the kind that he was guilty of. At length he retired to his seat at Stoke, where no gleam of favourite passion, or any ray of amusement, broke through the gloom of penury. His insatiable desire of saving was become uniform and systematic. He still rode about the country on an old brood mare, but he rode her very economically on the turf adjoining the road, without putting himself to the expence of shoes. In the advance of the season, his morning employment was to pick up chips, sticks, or bones, and put them in his pocket to carry to the fire. During the harvest, he would amuse himself with going into the fields to glean the corn on the grounds of his own tenants. When he had his river drawn, though sometimes horse-loads of small fish were taken, not one would he suffer to be thrown in again. Game, in the last state of putrefaction, would he continue to eat. In short, whatever Cervantes or Moliere have pictured, in their most sportive moods, of avarice in the extreme, was realized or surpassed by Mr. Elwes, though then supposed to be possessed of about a million. The eighteenth of November, 1789, closed the life of this extraordinary man, who left by will (of property and estates not entailed), the sum of 500,000*l.* to his two natural sons, George and John Elwes.

EPICTETUS, an antient stoic philosopher, born at Hierapolis, in Phrygia. He was the slave of Epaphroditus, and the freedman of Nero; *but how he obtained his liberty does not appear.*

pear. When Domitian banished the philosophers from Rome, Epictetus went to Nicopolis, but returned on the death of that tyrant, and was much esteemed by Adrian and Marcus Aurelius. Preferring poverty to riches, he lived in a small cottage, without even a door, and no other furniture than an earthen lamp, which sold after his death for a sum equal to a hundred pounds sterling. Lucian ridicules the purchaser of this curious utensil, as hoping to acquire the wisdom of the former owner by studying over it. No authentic account is extant of the birth or death of Epictetus, except that he was born near the conclusion of Nero's reign. In his cottage he wrote his *Enchiridion*, or *Compendium* of the Stoic Philosophy. It abounds in the purest maxims of morality, expressed with energy and plainness. We are indebted to Mrs. Carter for a good translation of it into English.

EURIPIDES, a Grecian tragic poet, born in the isle of Salamis, in the first year of the 75th Olympiad, or 480 years before CHRIST. He studied at Athens, under Anaxagoras and Prodicus. He wrote a great many tragedies, which were highly esteemed in his life time, and are to the present period. He left Athens in disgust, and repaired to the court of Archelaus, king of Macedonia, where his life was terminated by a most extraordinary accident. Walking pensively in a wood, as was his custom, he was attacked by the hounds of Archelaus, and torn to pieces. This happened in his 75th year. His death was so much lamented, that

the Athenians universally went into mourning. It is remarkable of Euripides, that he was extremely slow in the composition of his poetry. He one day complained to the poet Alcestis that he found it a laborious employment, saying, "that for the last three days he had not been able to write above three lines, though he had been extremely diligent and attentive." Alcestis replied, with an ostentatious air, "I have written a hundred lines within that time, and with the greatest ease imaginable." "That may be very true," said Euripides, "but you do not consider the difference; your verses may probably live no longer than those three days; whereas, mine are to continue for ever." Of his 84 tragedies, only 19, and part of another, are now extant. The last edition of them was printed at Oxford, in 1778.

EUSEBIA, abbess of St. Saviour, at Marseilles, in the eighth century. When the Saracens invaded Provence in 731, she is said to have disfigured herself by cutting off her nose, in which she was followed by the nuns, to prevent being violated by the barbarians. This mutilation had rendered them so disgusting to behold, that their amorous expectations were disappointed; and the Saracens, hurried on by rage and revenge, punished them all with death.

FALCONER, (WILLIAM) an ingenious Scotch poet, who, about the year 1762, published a charming pathetic poem, called "The Shipwreck;" formed on a disaster which happened to himself a few years before. Had he not experienced the perils which he so feelingly describes

scribes in that poem, he could not possibly have related them with so much pathos. It is remarkable that, in a second calamity of the same kind, he probably lost his life, for he went out in 1769 in the *Aurora* frigate, which was never heard of after sailing from the Cape of Good Hope for the East Indies. The supervisors, to whom Mr. Falconer was secretary, must doubtless have likewise perished.

FARINELLI, (**CARO BROSCI**) a celebrated Italian singer, was born at Naples in 1705, and suffered emasculation in consequence of an accident when a youth. After obtaining the greatest applause on the Italian theatre, he went to Spain, where he gained the favour and friendship of Philip V. and of his successor Ferdinand, the latter of whom made him a knight of Calatrava. What salary he had in this country is not certainly known, but the annual amount of what he received from his admirers was beyond conception: the excessive fondness shewn by the nobility and gentry to this Italian, bordered on idolatry. They seemed absolutely infatuated: their bounty was prodigality, and their applause admiration, "One God, one Farinelli," will be long remembered of a lady of distinction, who, being delighted with a particular passage in one of his songs, uttered aloud from the boxes that impious exclamation. Farinelli's conduct gained him esteem; he rejected several places that were offered him, refused bribes, and exerted himself in behalf of indigent merit. On the death of the king he returned to Italy, and died at Bologna in 1782.

FARMER

FARMER, (Dr. RICHARD) a learned English divine and antiquary, master of Emanuel College, Cambridge, principal librarian to the university, &c. &c. was born at Leicester in 1735. In 1775 he was chosen master of his college, and the same year served the office of vice-chancellor, and had an opportunity of evincing his attachment to the court in a way which is supposed to have led to much of his subsequent preferment. The university had voted an address to the king, approving the hostile measures adopted against the colonies, which was in course opposed by Jebb and the patriotic party; and a member of the Caput, from an academical dispute, actually refused his key of the place which contained the seal necessary on these occasions. The courtly zeal of Farmer, then vice-chancellor, supplied the defect by means of a sledge-hammer, and he was in consequence soon after rewarded by the then premier, Lord North, with a prebend at Canterbury. This was afterwards exchanged by Mr. Pitt for a residentiaryship of St. Paul's; and, as a farther reward for academical influence, a bishopric is said to have been offered him, but the social delights of the pipe and the bottle, in Emanuel parlour, outweighed, in his estimation, the dazzling splendour of the mitre. He had some other church preferment, and was a fellow of the royal and antiquarian societies. Dr. Farmer, many years before his death, undertook to write the history of his native county, and had made some progress in the work, which he at length

length abandoned, and gave all the plates and materials to Mr. Nichols the printer, who is well qualified to complete the design. His pretensions to literature were confined to the English drama, and having a strong predilection for old English writers, he ranked high among the commentators upon Shakespeare. His "Essay upon the Learning of Shakespeare," dedicated to Mr. Cradock, has passed through several editions. This essay was, in fact, the first foundation of his fame; but the same indolence which prevented him from writing his History of Leicestershire, though announced for subscriptions, was a bar to the future exercise of his literary talents. Indolence and love of ease were his chief characteristics; and hence the want of propriety in his external appearance, and in the usual forms of behaviour belonging to his station. The prevailing features of his character distinguished themselves by several eccentricities. There were three things, it was said, which the master of Emanuel loved, viz. old port, old clothes, and old books; and three things which no one could persuade him to perform, viz. to rise in the morning, to go to bed at night, and to settle an account. When in Cambridge, if an old house were pulled down, the master of Emanuel was always there, in an old blue great-coat and rusty hat. When in London, he was sure to be found in the same garb at an old book-stall, or standing at the corner of a dirty lane, poring through his glass at an old play-bill. With these singularities, Dr. Farmer possessed
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that species of generosity which results rather from inattention, than from a knowledge of the use of wealth. As he obtained money easily, so he parted with it easily; and, to his honour be it spoken, many a person in distress has experienced his liberality; and his bounty was frequently bestowed in the patronage of learned men and learned publications. Dr. Farmer died January 8, 1797. At the time of his death, he was fellow of the royal and antiquarian societies, master of Emanuel College, residentiary of St. Paul's, chancellor of the diocese of Litchfield and Coventry, and prebendary of Worcester.

FAWKES, (FRANCIS) an ingenious English poet and divine, born in Yorkshire 1721, was educated at Jesus College, Cambridge, where he took his degrees in arts. On entering into orders he settled at Bromham, in his native county; but afterwards he obtained the united vicarages of Orpington and St. Mary Cray, in Kent. He has often jocosely related to the writer of this article, the stratagem he employed to acquire these two livings. Dr. Herring was then archbishop of Canterbury, and Mr. Fawkes having written a few poems on miscellaneous subjects, committed them to the press, and published them. He made choice of the archbishop for his patron, and prefixed to his poetical labours, a dedication to that prelate. Pleased with the compositions of the young poetical divine, his grace honoured him with a general invitation to his table: and added, "the oftener I see you, I shall

be the more obliged to you.”—“I took at his word,” said our North-country man, “engaged lodgings in Lambeth, and with him every day, for upwards of three years of a year. During that time, however, broad hints were thrown out, that visits were too frequent; but I never thought proper to understand them; the archbishop’s general and unqualified promise being a sufficient warrant for my perseverance. In fact, I stuck so close to him, and persecuted him so much with my company, that he gave up the livings of Orpington, and St. Mary’s, merely to get rid of me.” Mr. Fawkes is known, by many ingenious poems of his own, and, more so, by his translations of Anacreon, Sappho, Moschus, published in 1760, in the *Idylliums* of Theocritus, 1767. In 1774, he exchanged his vicarage for the rectory of Hayes, and died in 1777. Following compliment from the first Earl of Chatham, he was not a little pleased with. He preached one morning at Hayes church, when the great Lord Chatham was present, who afterwards approached him as he descended from the pulpit, and thanked him for his very excellent sermon; “but, (continued he), I tried to say, it was defective in one particular.”—“How, my lord?”—“It was too long,” said Mr. Fawkes; and I dare say, all who were present, are of my opinion.”

N. (JOHN) an Englishman, in a fit of fanaticism, conceived it would be doing God service to assassinate George Villiers.

Villiers Duke of Buckingham, which he did at Portsmouth in 1628, as that nobleman was preparing for an expedition to Rochelle. For the murder he was tried, convicted, and executed. No attempt had ever been made to introduce the torture, which in other countries is called "Putting the Question," till James I, when Felton was informed that he should be put to the rack, to compel him to confess his abettors or confederates in the murder he had committed. The culprit replied with great calmness, that, "he did not know which of the judges on the bench he might possibly be induced to mention first." This declaration produced such an effect upon the court, that the intended experiment was entirely set aside, and the pernicious example avoided, so repugnant in its nature to every principle of humanity.

FERGUSON, (JAMES) an extraordinary self-taught philosopher and mathematician, was born in Bamfshire, in Scotland, in 1710. His parents being in low circumstances, he was placed out, when a youth, as a servant to a shepherd; with whom he continued about four years. In this situation he acquired an exact knowledge of the stars, by marking the position of them with a thread and a bead. He made a wooden clock, and afterwards a watch, only by examining one of each. He also became an adept in drawing, and maintained himself and family by painting portraits, which profession he followed both in Scotland and England. The rudiments of this art were taught him by Sir James Dunbar, to whom his ingenuity had introduced him. At

years of age he invented his Astronomical Rotula, a machine for shewing the new moons and eclipses. About 1774, he went to London, where his uncommon abilities procured him many friends. By his delineation of the complex line of the moon's motion, he gained the honour of being elected Fellow of the Royal Society, without paying for the admission. His dissertations and inventions in mechanics, and other branches of the mathematics, introduced him to the favour of George the Third, who conferred an annual pension of 50*l.* upon him, and used often to converse with him on philosophical and mechanical subjects. This very ingenious man died in 1776. He invented several useful instruments, and published many excellent books; *viz* Select Exercises, 8vo. 2. Introduction to Electricity, 8vo. 3. Introduction to Astronomy, 8vo. 4. Astronomy explained on Sir Isaac Newton's Principles, 8vo. 4. Lectures on Mechanics, Hydrostatics, Hydraulics, Pneumatics, and Optics, 8vo. 6. A Treatise on Perspective, 8vo.

FIELDING (HENRY), a celebrated writer, son of General Fielding, was born at Sharpham-park, his father's seat in Somersetshire, in 1707. He received the first rudiments of his education at home, under the care of the Rev. Mr. Oliver, whom he ridicules in his "Joseph Andrews," by the name of Parson Trulliber. He was then removed to Eton, and at the age of about eighteen he was sent to Leyden, where he studied two years under the most celebrated civilians, and then returned to England. At his father's death he had married a second wife, and

growing family was the consequence not provide for his eldest son, so could have wished; and Henry was a stranger to oeconomy, that his fin soon reduced to the lowest ebb. himself, however, that he should fin in his literary talents and acquire in this exigency he commenced the stage. His first piece, which formed in 1727, was entitled "Several Masques," which met with ception. "The Temple Beau," his duction, was also favourably received of his dramatic efforts, however, successful; and his veracity induced prefix to one of them, "As it is at the Theatre-royal, Drury-lane." 1727 and 1743, he wrote twenty dramatic pieces, of various description various success. About six or seven he commenced writer for the stage, Miss Craddock, a beautiful young Salisbury, possessed of about 1500*l.* the same time, by the death of his came into the possession of an estate in Dorsetshire, of 200*l.* a year. I gances still continued; he threw off of hospitality, and suffered his whole to be devoured by hounds, horse-tainments. From a moderate fortune with a little prudence, might have e to live genteely, he was in three years the unpleasant situation of having at all. At the age of thirty, he

driven to the exertion of his talents for a support. He now applied himself closely to the study of the law, and, after the customary time of probation at the Temple, was called to the bar. In this department, he would, probably, have risen to eminence, had not his intemperance produced so confirmed a gout, as to prevent his regular attendance in the courts. He therefore again had recourse to his pen, and produced a number of publications for his temporary relief. The vigour of his mind must have been great, when he pursued the arduous study of the law under the exigencies of family distress, with a wife and children whom he tenderly loved, looking up to him for sustenance; with a body racked by the acutest pains, and a mind distracted by a thousand avocations; yet obliged for immediate supply, to produce, almost extempore, a farce, a pamphlet, or a play. But his genius shines to the greatest advantage in his *Joseph Andrews*, and *Tom Jones*; two sterling novels, whose merits need no encomium. He was at length made acting magistrate in the commission of the peace for the county of Middlesex. His infirmities growing more alarming, he was advised, by his physician, to try a change of climate. Accordingly he set out for Lisbon, where he died, about two months after his arrival, in 1754. The last gleam of his wit and humour faintly sparkled in the *Journal* he left behind him of his voyage to that city, which was published in 1755, at London. At his death, he was in the forty-eighth

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year of his age. All his works have been collected into twelve volumes, 12mo.

FISHER (MARY), a quaker, of the last century, was so anxious to promote the tenets of her religion, that she took it in her head to go to Constantinople, in order to convert the Grand Seignior. On her arrival at Smyrna, the English consul sent her to Venice. From thence she travelled to Constantinople, all the way by land, and actually appeared before the Sultan Mahomet IV. who patiently attended her expostulation, and then caused her to be conveyed back to her own country, where she married a preacher of her own sect. This couple afterwards went as missionaries into Languedoc, to preach the tenets of quakerism among the protestants of that province.

FITZMAURICE (the Hon. THOMAS.—Cursory Memoirs of). This gentleman, who was brother to the present Marquis of Lansdowne, had a peculiar turn for humour, which did not forsake him even in the most painful moments of the illness which terminated in his death. He enjoyed a joke; and the awful approach of dissolution could not restrain him from uttering it, when an occasion occurred. That we may not exceed our prescribed limits, we shall only relate one remarkable instance of his disposition, which happened almost at the very close of his life. This gentleman laboured under a complication of disorders, the most formidable of which was a dropsy. It was thought, by some of his medical attendants, that it was necessary for him to be *tapped*;
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a consultation was held upon this subject, to which the late Mr. John Hunter, Dr. Ashe, and some others were called. Dr. Ashe is not more remarkable for his professional knowledge, than for the rotundity of his shape, insomuch that among his legal acquaintance he is named a *corporation sole*. The result of the consultation was communicated to Mr. Fitzmaurice, by Mr. Hunter, who told him with that honest bluntness, which was peculiar to him, that the proposed operation would serve only to give him agony, without affording him any material relief, and that the endeavours of surgeons or physicians would be wholly ineffectual. The patient heard this sentence of death pronounced without emotion or dejection; but on the contrary, preserving his usual disposition to create a laugh, or join in it, he thus replied to Mr. Hunter, with an affected air of gravity, "My Dear sir, I am very sorry that you, who are so excellent an operator, should have had the trouble of coming so far (the long room at Hampstead) without having an opportunity of displaying your skill upon me; but since you think, that, in my present emaciated and debilitated state, it would not be of service to me, I readily submit to your opinion: but it gives me concern that you should go away without having performed an operation; and, therefore, permit me to request, that you will *tap* Dr. Ashe, as there can be no objection in that quarter on the score of emaciation." The Doctor, who was a man of pleasantry and good-humour, laughed heartily at the conceit. Mr. Fitzmaurice seemed highly pleased; and no one

could have imagined, for some minutes, that there was a person in the room who had just heard, from authority, that he had but a very short time to live.

FLETCHER (Augustus Roy). This singular character was an inhabitant of Glenorchay, and principally supported himself by hunting and fishing. A faithful dog was his attendant; the gun and the dirk were his companions. Sometimes, indeed, he exchanged the gun for the fishing spear, but was never seen without one or the other of them. At a distance from social life, his residence was in the wildest and most remote parts of the lofty mountains, which separate the country of Glenorchay from that of Rannoch. In the midst of these wilds he erected his hut, where he passed the spring, summer, and autumn, and a considerable part of the winter. He had a few goats, which he occasionally tended on these lofty cliffs. These, with his dog, gun, the spear, and the dirk, a belted plaid, hose, and brogs, constituted the whole of his property. While his goats fed among the rocks, and wide extended heaths, he ranged the hill and the forest in pursuit of game. He returned to his little flock in the evening, and conducted them to his solitary hut. He milked them with his own hands, and after making a comfortable meal, laid himself down to rest in the midst of them. By day they were his principal care, and by night they were his only companions, except the dog. He wished not to associate with any of his own specie, either male or female; and yet if

the step of the wandering stranger happened to approach his little cabin, Augustus Roy was humane and hospitable in the extreme. Whatever he possessed, even to the last morsel, he cheerfully bestowed upon his guest; at a time too when he knew not certainly where to procure another morsel for himself. Strange, that a man, who apparently had no affection for society, should be so much disposed to exercise one of its noblest virtues! Such was the manner in which this extraordinary man spent the greater part of the year; but when the chill blast of December returned, when the excessive coldness of the climate forced him to depart from the mountain, and to quit the solitary cell, he condescended to hold some intercourse with mankind, he repaired to the village; but he entered with reluctance into society, where no man thought as he did himself; where no man lived or acted in his peculiar manner. In this situation he discovered evident symptoms of uneasiness and disgust. To remove the languor of an intercourse in which he found no enjoyment, he went early every morning to the hill and the wood in search of game, and when he returned, he stole unobserved to rest. If he ever felt the force of love, it must have been in a very moderate degree, for he hardly ever displayed any propensity to that passion; and yet he dressed after the manner of the most finished coxcomb. The belted plaid and the dirk were fitted on with a wild and affected elegance; and his bonnet which was very small, was in a similar taste. His
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hair, which was naturally curled, and very thick, was always tied with a silken, or variegated cord, which he esteemed as one of the brightest ornaments. His look was lofty, though he condescended to be his own butcher, cook, and baker; and when he killed a hare, or game of any denomination, he prepared it himself for eating. Under all these circumstances, so seemingly depressing, he was haughty and high-minded in the extreme. Were he starving for want of food, he would not deign to ask any person living to bestow on him the smallest pittance. In conformity to established custom, he took off his bonnet to what is called a gentleman, but he did it with reluctance, and in a manner which indicated contempt, rather than respect, for the person whom he addressed. Upon the whole, Augustus Roy Fletcher, merited the appellation of a most singular character. In circumstances the most humiliating, he had hardly his equal among the proud and haughty. Among coxcombs, he would make a distinguished figure. He could neither read nor write.

FOOTE (SAMUEL), an eminent dramatic writer and performer, was born at Truro, in Cornwall, in 1722. His father was a justice of peace for that county, and his mother sister to Sir John Dinely Goodere, of Herefordshire. Foote was educated at Worcester college, Oxford, from whence he removed to the Temple, being intended for the bar; but as the vivacity and volatility of his genius, did not accord with the dry profession of the law, he
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abandoned it, and had recourse to the stage. His first performance was in the character of Othello, but the plaudits he received upon that occasion, were not equal to his expectations. He therefore struck out into a new and untrodden path, by taking upon himself the double character of author and performer. In 1747, he opened the Little Theatre, in the Haymarket, with a drama of his own, called, "The Diversions of the Morning," which was represented above forty mornings to crowded audiences. This piece was little more than the introduction of well-known characters in real life, whose voice and manner he imitated with great facility and precision. He was, indeed, celebrated in the line of mimicry, or what is familiarly called *taking off*. The next season he produced another exhibition, called, "An Auction of Pictures," in which he took off some of the most remarkable characters of the day. Still he continued to play at one of the royal theatres every season, as fancy or interest governed his choice, though generally only for a limited number of nights. In 1760, he produced "The Minor," at the Haymarket, and from that time, that little house became a summer-theatre. In February 1766, when on a visit at Lord Mexborough's in the country, he had the misfortune to fall from his horse and break his leg; in consequence of which he was obliged to have it amputated. The Duke of York was present when this accident happened, and it is generally supposed, that this disaster
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one of the company, drew from proposals for a new translation of *H* conditions stating, that the price two guineas, half to be paid at t subscribing, and the other half on tl of the book. Our Aristophanes th his guinea without delay, declaring subscriber; and every person prese followed his example. But after had pocketed the twenty guineas, o livered the following remonstrance, himself to the now affluent physicia fernan, this is about the thirty-fifth I have subscribed to your Horace, bu ven's sake never think of printing hardship enough to be obliged to thr guinea; but the further punishment your vile nonsense would be intoler Doctor smiled, and implicitly follow vice, for not a line of his Horace ever But, though Foote was generous up casion, it may, perhaps, be deemed of hospitality to levy a tax on his gu own table, even though he had thirty-five times himself. It seem have been a concerted plan between dramatic authors.

FORBES (The Hon. John), was, at t his death, the oldest officer of the general of the marines. He was s appointed post-captain in 1736, re 1747, and admiral in 1758. In was appointed admiral of the fleet. remarkable, above all other men,

tensive and universal knowledge. To detail the meritorious deeds of the venerable character before us, would lead to a discussion too extensive; but the writer of this tribute to departed greatness, cannot conclude it, without a few anecdotes of him. When the warrant for executing the unfortunate admiral Byng was offered for signature at the admiralty board, Admiral Forbes refused to sign it, at the same time humbly laying at his late majesty's feet his objections;—a copy of which may be seen in Smollet's History of England. They are well worthy the attention of all men of honour; as they contain, perhaps, the best specimen of an upright and independent mind, and an honest and benevolent heart, that is to be found in any language. During a late administration, it was thought expedient to offer a noble lord, very high in the naval profession, the office of general of the marines, held by Admiral Forbes, and spontaneously conferred upon him by his Majesty, as a reward for his many and long services. It was signified to him, by the ministers, that it would forward the king's service if he would resign: and that he should be no loser by accommodating government, as they proposed recommending to the king to give him a pension in Ireland, of 3000*l.* *per annum*, and a peerage to descend to his daughter. To this Admiral Forbes sent an immediate answer: He told the ministers, the generalship of marines was a military employment, given him as a reward for his services; that he thanked God he had

never been a burthen to his country, which he had served during a long life to the best of his ability; and he would not *condescend to accept of a pension, or bargain for a peerage*. He concluded, by laying his generalship of the marines, together with his rank in the navy, at the king's feet, entreating him to take both away, if they could forward his service; and at the same time, assured his Majesty, he would never prove himself unworthy the honours he had received, by ending *the remnant of a long life as a pensioner, or accepting a peerage obtained by political arrangement*. Such are the outlines of the public character of Admiral Forbes; and in private life he continued, to his last breath, an example of the brightest virtues that can adorn the human character.

FORDYCE, (The BANKER), had at one time acquired very large sums by his speculations in 'Change-alley, which induced him to proceed to such extravagant lengths (risking not only his own property, but that of his friends who deposited their cash with him), that he at length became bankrupt. But, with the foibles generally attendant upon an aspiring man, Fordyce had generous qualities. A young intelligent merchant, who kept cash at his banking-house, and one day made a small lodgment, happened to say in the shop, "that if he could command some thousands at present, there was a certain speculation to be pursued, which, in all probability, would turn out fortunate." This was said loosely, without Fordyce's making any answer, or seeming to attend to it, and

and no more passed at that time. A few months afterwards, when the same merchant was what they call, *settling his book* with the house, he was very much surprised to see the sum of five hundred pounds placed to his credit side, more than he knew he possessed. Thinking it a mistake, he pointed it out to the clerk, who seeing the entry in Mr. Fordyce's hand-writing, said he must have paid it to him. The merchant, however, knowing he had not, begged to see Mr. Fordyce, who appeared, and told him, "It was all right enough, for that as the hint he had a few months before thrown out in the shop, gained him above five thousand pounds, he thought him fairly entitled to the *tithe* of that sum."

FOX (GEORGE), the founder of the sect of Quakers, was born at Drayton, in Leicestershire, in 1624. After living some time with a shepherd, he was bound apprentice to a shoemaker, and followed that business in Nottingham a considerable time. But, seized with a fit of enthusiasm, he fancied himself inspired, and reflecting upon the degeneracy of mankind, he resolved to attempt a reformation; he therefore shut up his shop, and became a public preacher in 1647. His wife Margaret had also a share in his ministerial functions. George not only inveighed against the prevailing vices, but the stated ministers and religious services, affirming that the light of Christ in the heart, is alone the means of salvation, and the true qualification for the gospel ministry. His doctrine and appearance being altogether new,

the populace ran after him in great numbers. Pleased with the encouragement he received, he poured forth his declamations with the utmost vehemence. His disciples affected plainness in their habits, were frugal in their manner of living, and very reserved in their conversation. He suffered imprisonment in many places, and sometimes experienced very cruel treatment, for pursuing instructions he pretended to receive from heaven. In 1669, his former wife being dead, he married the widow of a Welch judge; but still he continued his course of itinerant preaching, and visited most parts of the British island, Holland, Germany, and North-America, and even some of the West-India islands. Notwithstanding the persecutions and discouragement they met with, this sectary seemed to flourish considerably, and many men were drawn over to them, among whom were Barclay and Penn. Fox died in London, in 1690. His Journal was printed at London in 1694, his Epistles in 1698, and his Tracts in 1706.

FRANKLIN (BENJAMIN), a celebrated American, born at Boston, in New-England, in 1706. His father was a soap-boiler and tallow-chandler in that town, and intended him for the same business; but conceiving a disgust to it, he was bound apprentice to one of his brothers, who was a printer. Not perfectly agreeing with his brother, he did not serve out his time, but withdrew privately from Boston to New-York, in 1723. From thence he proceeded to Philadelphia in search of employment. Here
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he was engaged by one Keymer; and in 1724, he sailed for England, at the desire of Sir William Keith, the governor of Pennsylvania, who promised to send letters of recommendation, and to furnish him with a sufficient sum of money to buy a press, type, and other materials for printing. In this, however, he was disappointed. He continued in England about two years, working as a pressman and compositor, and then returned to Philadelphia, where for a short time he served a merchant as book-keeper, and on the death of his employer, he returned to his former business under Mr. Keymer. Soon after, he set up for himself, in partnership with a young man of the name of Meredith; but this partnership was dissolved in 1729, and Franklin thenceforward carried on the business solely by himself with great advantage. He married the year following, and now became a public man: his abilities began to be generally known, in consequence of which he was appointed successively to the offices of printer to the House of Assembly, clerk to the General Assembly of Philadelphia, and post-master; and at length, he was elected a member of the General Assembly of Philadelphia. Higher employments, however, at length called him from his country, which he was destined to serve more effectually as its agent in England, whither he was sent in 1757; and while he remained here, was honourably entertained by the most eminent persons in the philosophical world, on account of the improvements which electricity

city had received from him. He remained in England five years, and returned to America in 1762, where he received public thanks for his faithful services. In 1764, he lost his seat in the Assembly of Philadelphia, and the same year returned to England. In 1766, this printer, called to the bar of the House of Commons, underwent that famous interrogatory, which placed the name of Franklin as high in politics, as it was before in natural philosophy. From that time he defended the cause of America, with a firmness and moderation becoming a great man: pointing out to ministry all the errors they had committed, and the consequences they would induce, till the period when the tax on tea meeting with the same opposition which the stamp-act had before done, England blindly fancied herself capable of subjecting by force, three millions of men, determined to be free, at the distance of two thousand leagues. The troubles were now beginning, and the British government seemed determined to promote, rather than to divert the storm. Franklin remained in Europe till 1775, and then returned to his native land; having first endeavoured, in vain, to dissuade the ministry from their coercive measures. He became an active member of the new Legislative Assembly, and America is indebted for the formation of its constitution to this virtuous and enlightened philosopher. After this important service he was sent ambassador to France, to negotiate an alliance with that country, in which he was successful. He also acted

as one of the plenipotentiaries for his country, in signing the treaty of peace with England. He returned again to America in 1785, and lived five years, receiving continually from his grateful countrymen those honours and distinctions which he had so justly merited. He died April 17, 1790. As an author, he never wrote a work of any considerable length. His political works consist of Letters, or short Tracts; but all of them, even those of humour, bear the marks of his observing genius, and mild philosophy. In short, the whole life of Franklin, and his labours, have been directed to public utility. In society he was sententious, but not fluent; a listener, rather than a talker; and informing, rather than a pleasing companion. He requested that the following epitaph, which he composed for himself some years ago, might be inscribed on his tombstone, "The body of Benjamin Franklin, printer, (like the cover of an old book, its contents torn out, and stript of its lettering and gilding) lies here, food for worms: yet the work itself shall not be lost, but will (as he believed), appear once more, in a new, and more beautiful edition, corrected and amended by the author.

FYFIELD (JOHN), of Stanbridge, near Romsey, was born about the year 1716, and died the 23d day of February, 1796. He was a man of a most eccentric turn of mind, and great singularity of conduct. The manor of Stanbridge he inherited from his ancestors, who had been the possessors of it for many generations. He was of a penurious disposition, yet
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he would hardly ever suffer any of the timber on his estate to be felled, though it abounded with the finest in the country, a great deal of which was annually perishing: the price of fifty guineas had once tempted him to part with his far-famed oak-tree, but he repented of his bargain, and was happy to repurchase it, almost immediately after, at a higher price. All repairs of his mansion were prohibited, as an useless extravagance that would reduce him to poverty; and while such a superfluity of materials as would have paid his expences, and rendered his habitation comfortable, were rotting at the door, he chose rather to reside in it with the roof open in many places to the heavens, with hardly an apartment that afforded shelter from the weather, and with the joists and floors rotting with the wet that entered. The out-buildings were in a similar state, and the repair of them alike prohibited. He was totally blind for many of the latter years of his life, when his chief enjoyment was a pint of strong beer, which he usually quaffed twice or three times a week, at the Duke's-head, at Great-bridge (about a mile from his own house) whither he was led by a boy who constantly attended him. For many years he had a strong antipathy to the making of a will, considering it as a prelude to a speedy death. But the arguments of a very amiable wife, who turned many of his singularities into an harmless channel, at length prevailed over his prejudices, and induced him to make and execute the solemn instrument, in which he amply provided for his
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nger children, &c. His landed estates, which were very considerable, devolved to the eldest son. With all his whims, he had a heart open to friendship, and has frequently furnished substantial proofs of his regard to those who could indulge him in his eccentricities.

ERIC (COLONEL), the unfortunate son of the wretched Theodore, king of Corsica. On his own account, it appears that he was born in Spain, where his mother, who was of a noble family of Lucan, in Ireland, attended the person of the queen. He followed his father, as he himself relates, to share his misfortunes, and administer to his necessities. Having acquired a very liberal education, he entered a military life with the most ample qualifications. Arriving in England about 1754, he undertook to teach the Italian language, by which profession he subsisted for some years. A German lady, whom he married abroad, had a son and a daughter; the former fell in North-America, and the latter is still living. After an absence of some months on the continent, he returned with the brevet rank of colonel, from the late Duke of Wirtemberg. Wearing, at the same time, the cross of me-

He acted as the agent of that prince, in England, and facilitated the disposal of a regiment of his subjects to the East-India Company. In 1761, he went to Antwerp, to negotiate for a loan for the Prince of Wales, and other branches of the royal family. This project getting wind, where the negociator had made any successful attempts to procure a pecuniary advance, the

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measure was discountenanced by the king, and some portion of blame imputed by him to the agent. Had he succeeded, he would doubtless have been well rewarded; liberality would not have been wanting, if cash had been abundant. The finances of Frederic, becoming daily more and more impaired, he formed the fatal resolution of destroying himself, which he accomplished with a pistol at the gate of Westminster-Abbey, in the evening of Feb, 1, 1796. He was a man of general knowledge, accomplished manners, and eminent literary talents. He wrote "*Memoirs pour servir l'Histoire de Corse*," 1768, 8vo.

FULLER (THOMAS), an English historian and divine, was born in 1608. He was educated at Queen's College, Cambridge, where he took his degree in arts. On entering into orders, he was presented to the rectory of Broad Windsor, in Dorsetshire. He successively enjoyed several other preferments in the church, and would, probably, have been raised to a bishopric, had he not been taken off by death, in 1661. He wrote "*The History of the Worthies of England*," a performance of great merit, and many other valuable works. Astonishing things are reported of his memory. From once hearing a sermon, he could repeat the whole of it verbatim. He undertook, in going from Temple-bar to the farther end of Cheapside, to tell at his return every sign as it stood in order, on both sides of the way, *repeating* them either backwards or forwards, *which he performed exactly*. He was a learned,
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industrious, lively writer, but rather too fond of punning. He was a very corpulent man, and once as he was riding with a gentleman of the name of *Sparrowhawk*, he could not resist the opportunity of passing a joke upon him—"Pray, what is the difference (said he) between an *owl* and a *sparrowhawk*?" The other answered this sarcastic question, as follows: "An *owl* is *fuller* in the head, *fuller* in the body, and *fuller* all over.

FULVIA, the wife of Mark Antony, was a woman of a most daring and masculine spirit, and therefore a proper coadjutor to her cruel husband during the massacres of the triumvirate. Antony caused the heads of those whom he had proscribed to be brought to a table, where he feasted his eyes with gazing on them. The head of Cicero was one, which he ordered to be fixed on the rostrum, from whence that great orator had pronounced so many charges against him. But before that order was executed, Fulvia took the head in her lap, and spit upon it; and afterwards thrust a silver bodkin through the tongue, as if triumphing over that eloquent member which had so often alarmed the Roman people. When Octavius returned to Rome, and had a quarrel with her, Fulvia took up arms against him, which gave so great offence to Antony, that he treated her with great severity. This behaviour had such an effect upon her spirits, that she retired to Greece, where she soon after died of grief.

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GAINSBOROUGH (THOMAS), a celebrated English painter, born at Sudbury, in Suffolk, in 1727. Nature was his teacher, and the woods of Suffolk his academy. Here he was accustomed to pass his mornings in sketching an antiquated tree; a marshy brook, a few cattle, a shepherd and his flock, or other casual subjects, which presented themselves. From delineation, he proceeded to colouring; and after painting several landscapes from the age of ten to twelve, he quitted his native place and repaired to London, where he commenced portrait painter; in which line he also acquired great eminence. His portraits will pass to futurity, with reputation equal to that which follows the pictures of Vandyke. His greatest excellence, however, was as a landscape painter, in which he united the brilliancy of Claude, with the simplicity of Rysdael. This self-taught artist was no less distinguished by his virtues than his talents. Besides the usual claims of distress on a benevolent heart, he was surrounded by needy relatives and unfortunate friends, who quartered themselves on his humanity and generosity, and prevented his becoming affluent. This wonderful man died August 2, 1788.

GARRICK, (DAVID) a celebrated English comedian, was descended of a French family, who, being protestants, fled to England on the revocation of the Edict of Nantz. His father was a captain in the army, and generally resided at Litchfield, though David was born at Hereford, in 1716, his father being then on a
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recruiting party in that city. He received his education, partly at the grammar-school at Litchfield, and partly under the celebrated Dr. Johnson, with whom he came to London, in 1735. He afterwards went into partnership with his brother in the wine trade, but shortly quitted that business for the stage. Having made his first attempt at Ipswich, under the assumed name of Lyddal, and having been received there with great applause, he ventured to make his appearance at the theatre in Goodman's-fields; and on the 19th of October, 1741, played Richard the Third, for the first time. His acting was attended with the loudest acclamations of applause; and his fame was so expeditiously circulated through the town, that the theatres of Covent-garden and Drury-lane were quickly deserted, and Goodman's-fields became the resort of people of fashion, till that theatre was shut up; in consequence of which, Garrick entered into an agreement with Fleetwood, the patentee of Drury-lane theatre, for 500*l.* a year. In June, July, and August 1742, he played in Dublin to such full houses, and the playhouse was so crowded during this hot season, that a very mortal fever was produced, which was fatal to many, and was called Garrick's fever. In 1747, Mr. Garrick became joint-patentee of Drury-lane theatre with Mr. Lacy; and in July, 1749, married Mademoiselle Viletti. In 1763, he, and Mrs. Garrick, undertook a journey into Italy, both of them being but in an indifferent state of health. After he had been

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abroad about a year and a half, he turned his thoughts homeward, and arrived in England, in April, 1765. In 1769, he projected and conducted the memorable jubilee at Stratford-upon-Avon, in honour of Shakespeare. On the death of Mr. Lacy, in 1773, the whole management of the theatre devolved on him, but, being advanced in years, and labouring under some afflictions, he finally left it in June 1776, and disposed of his moiety of the patent to Messrs. Sheridan, Linley, and Ford, for 35,000*l*. He died at his house in the Adelphi, Jan. 15, 1779. He wrote several dramatic pieces, and a great number of prologues and epilogues. "Take him for all in all," Garrick, is generally allowed to have been superior to any player that ever existed. He was fond of fame, and equally fond of money; and no man had it more in his power to gratify both those passions. Foote, the comedian, sometimes threw out some pleasantries on Garrick's avaricious propensity. Being once in company with Mr. Garrick, in the lower part of his garden at Hampton, Roscius, having a guinea in his hand, said, "I think, I could throw this guinea, to the other side of the Thames." The English Aristophanes expressed his doubts;—"though I believe," added he, "that you can make a guinea go as far as any man." At another time, when Foote was in company with Mr. Sheriff Vaillant, (who was much delighted in the practice of accumulation)—he told the sheriff, that he "could have saved him
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the expence of the chain, with which his neck was decorated." "How could you have done that?" replied the sheriff.—"Why," retorted the other, "I could have borrowed Garrick's jack-chain—he has no occasion for it." The following picture of Mr. Garrick, drawn by Macklin, is unjust and malignant,—he says, "He had a narrow contracted mind, bounded on one side by suspicion, by envy on the other, by avarice in the front, and by pale fear in the rear, with self in the center. Out of these limits he never expatiated or transcurred, unless fear and ostentation exerted their functions jointly." In opposition to this, we shall quote part of a letter sent by W. Smith, esq. (well known by the name of Gentleman Smith) to the editors of the Monthly Mirror, dated Bury, October, 8, 1798.—"Sir, There has long existed a mistaken prejudice with respect to the character of that great and good man, Mr. Garrick, whom I respected, honoured, and loved, almost to idolatry, which I should be happy to remove. He has been often charged with want of generosity and benevolence: but I believe the direct contrary to be the fact. I had very frequent opportunities, from the intimacy and friendship with which he honoured me, of applying to him in behalf of objects in distress. I found his hand and heart ever open upon these occasions, and have received very considerable sums from him, to dispose of as I thought fit."

GASCOIGNE (*SIR WILLIAM*), chief-justice of the King's-bench in the reign of Henry IV.

was born at Gawthrop, in Yorkshire, about the year 1350. He rendered himself illustrious by his equitable administration of the law, as will appear by the following instances. When the king required him to pass sentence on Scroope, archbishop of York, he refused to obey him, being contrary to the laws of the realm at that time: and, in the other case, for committing the son of that sovereign to prison. The latter was occasioned by the following circumstance. A servant of the prince of Wales, (afterwards Henry V.) being arraigned for felony, at the bar of the King's-bench, the news of it presently reached the ears of his master, who, hastening to the court, ordered him to be discharged, and even attempted to rescue him. In this he was opposed by the judge, who commanded him to leave the prisoner and depart. The prince was so exasperated at this conduct, that he rushed furiously up to the bench, and, as it is generally asserted, struck the chief-justice, then sitting in the execution of his office. After some expostulation with the rash youth, upon the outrage, indignity, and unwarrantable interruption of the proceedings in that place, he committed him to the King's-bench Prison, there to remain till his Majesty's pleasure should be known. The prince submitted to this punishment, with a calmness no less sudden and surprising than the offence had been which drew it upon him. When all the circumstances of this transaction were communicated to the king, he was so far from being displeased with the chief-justice, that he returned thanks

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to God, "That he had given him a judge who knew how to administer, and a son who could obey justice." This illustrious and eccentric prince, whose conduct as above related, was so justly reprehensible, afterwards wielded the sceptre of this kingdom, with great ability and justice, in the character of Henry V.

GLOVER (WILLIAM FREDERICK), a festive convivial gentleman, was born in the neighbourhood of Soho-square, about the year 1736, His father was a picture-dealer, in which he was reckoned to excel; nor was the son deficient in the gentlemanly knowledge of that art. After receiving a good classical education, he was put apprentice to Mr. Smith, an eminent surgeon, at that time in Pall-mall. Here he made more than a sufficient progress, but the love of the Muses calling him from this profession, he abruptly left his principal, and in company with the late David Erskine Baker, rambled to Edinburgh, where he soon after got an engagement as an actor at that theatre, then under the management of Mr. Lee, to whom he was also serviceable as an author, in prologue-writing, dramatical alterations, &c. Here he married a deserving woman, who afterwards exerted an unremitting attention to a very numerous family, under a great variety of trying circumstances. From Edinburgh he passed over to Ireland, and performed under Mr. Sheridan. Soon after he joined the theatrical corps of Barry and Woodward, at that time performing at Crow-street theatre. Between Dublin and Cork he con-

tinued for about seven years. He was not distinguished as an actor, but always loved and respected as a man. Tired of the histrionic life, in which he found no prospect of excelling, he returned to the profession he was bred in, and renewed his studies under the late celebrated Dr. Cleghorn, of Dublin. At this period it was, that, on account of a wager, he recovered to life a convict of the name of Patrick Maddan, after hanging for the space of *twenty-seven minutes*; and from this circumstance, he deduced many pleasant stories, which no man's fancy and manner were more capable of improving. One particular respecting this resurrection, the editor of this article has heard him relate with great pleasantry. After the resuscitation of Patrick Maddan, Mr. Glover collected a sum of money for him, which he from time to time transmitted to him, and even contributed some further aid to him from his own pocket. One morning, however, he called upon his restorer for more money, who informed him, that he had already been very liberal to him, and that he should not bestow any thing more upon him. Poor Patrick, highly chagrined at the refusal, said with great vehemence, "You are a very bad man, Doctor *Gloveyer*, to bring a poor *craiture* back again into this wicked world, and not provide for him." He returned to London in 1767, after which he served in the Essex militia, as a lieutenant and surgeon, and afterwards procured a scanty support, partly from the exercise of his pen, and partly from the profits of *his* profession. We are to look for his principal

cial celebrity as a *companionable-man*; and none understood that art better, from "the feast of reason," to the "setting the table in a roar." Mixing much with the world, from his earliest days, and endowed with a happy memory and good taste, he had collected an uncommon share of anecdote. Most *bon* companions have their peculiar days and hours of good-humour; but Glover was a perennial fountain of delight. In him all was wit, pleasantry, and good-nature. But "who to frail mortality shall trust?" This sprightly, convivial, innocent creature was snatched in *one day* from the *social table* to the *silent grave*; renewing this awful lesson to his friends, "that all must perish," even "the great globe itself."

GODIVA, a lady celebrated for an uncommon instance of generosity, was the wife of Leofric Earl of Mercia, in the reign of Edward the Confessor. Having an extraordinary regard for Coventry, she solicited her husband to exempt that city from a heavy toll. To this he evasively consented, on condition that she would ride naked through the streets of Coventry; which she submitted to, covering her person, as well as she could, with her hair. She also commanded, on pain of death, all persons to keep within doors, and from the windows. It is said, however, that a taylor had the curiosity to peep out of his window, and that he was struck blind for his impertinent curiosity. It is certain, however, that the figure of a man appears in a window of the High-street, to this day. The portraits of Leofric and Godiva, are to be seen in one of the windows of

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Trinity-church ; and on the Friday after Trinity Sunday, there is annually a procession through the town, with a figure representing a naked woman on horseback.

GODWIN (**MARY WOLLSTONECRAFT**), was born on the 27th of April, 1759, in London, or at a farm upon Epping-forest. The education of this extraordinary woman was slender, and she had none of those early advantages which have been the lot of most women who have been distinguished in the literary world. She was remarkable in early life for vivacity and resolution. At nineteen years of age she lived with a Mrs. Dawson, at Bath, as a companion, but was obliged to leave Mrs. Dawson, to attend to the wants of her dying mother, to whom her behaviour appears to have been very dutiful. After the death of her mother, she found herself in narrow circumstances, and was anxious to fix upon some mode of life to secure her independence. In the twenty-fourth year of her age, she opened a day-school at Islington, which was soon after transferred to Newington-green. She had, for her partner, a young lady, to whom she was strongly attached, who repaired to Lisbon for the recovery of her health, in pursuance of the advice of a physician. This circumstance is worthy of notice, for it gave occasion to the display of that heroic friendship, which so much distinguished the life and character of Mrs. Godwin. Hearing that her friend was *likely to die at Lisbon*, Mrs. Godwin *abandoned her school, in contempt of every con-*
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sideration of interest, and, having borrowed a sufficient sum of money, flew to Lisbon to attend the last wishes of her friend. On her return to England, she found her school had suffered greatly by her absence; she therefore entered into the family of Lord Kingsborough, as governess to his daughters, in which situation, however, she remained but a short time. In 1787, she settled in the metropolis, and had recourse to her pen for subsistence. Here she pursued her literary labours; wrote some of her most popular productions; "The Answer to Mr. Burke," and the "Vindication of the Rights of Women!" translated several works, and contributed many articles to the Analytical Review. In 1792, she went to Paris, where she became acquainted with Mr. Gilbert Imlay, a native of America, by whom she had a daughter. She had always entertained the most violent prejudices against the conditions of European marriages. She did not think it consistent with the nature of man, for him to enter into an indissoluble union. She did not like those reciprocal legal responsibilities, which take away the individuality of action and conduct. Mrs. Godwin, as she frankly acknowledges, took upon her *the duties of marriage* without the ceremony—she lived with Mr. Imlay. She was now more than thirty-three years of age. The connection did not prove fortunate. Mr. Imlay disappointed all her hopes. He abandoned her. In April 1795, she returned to London. The conduct of Mr. Imlay drove her to desperation.

GORDON.

above-mentioned, Goldsmith wrote *The Deserted Village*; *The Vicar of Wakefield*; *The Good-natured Man*, a comedy; *Sheep and Wolves to Conquer*, a comedy; &c. The simplicity of his character, the integrity of his conduct, and the merit of his productions procured him many friends. But though simple, honest, sincere, and generous, he was irritable, passionate, peevish, and sullen; and he has been much under the influence of spleen, that has been said to have "often left a party of convivial friends abruptly, in the morning, in order to go home and brood over his misfortunes." He had been for some years, affected, at different times, with a violent rheumatism, which contributed to embitter the latter part of his life; and which, united with the vexation he suffered upon other occasions, brought on a kind of habitual despondency. In this condition, he was attacked by a nervous fever, which being improperly treated, terminated in his dissolution, on the 4th of April 1754, in the 45th year of his age. His remains were deposited in the burial-ground belonging to the Temple, and a monument has since been erected to his memory in Westminster-abbey, with an elegant epitaph, written by his friend Dr. Johnson.

GORDON, (The Hon. **GEORGE**) commonly called **LORD GEORGE GORDON**, a man of a less spirit, was the son of Cosmo George, Duke of Gordon, and born in 1750. He entered into the navy when young, but quitted during the American war, in consequence of

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GOLDSMITH (**OLIVER**, commonly called Doctor), a celebrated writer, was born at Roscommon, in Ireland, in 1729. His father, intended him for the church, a department which did not accord with his wishes, he therefore went to Edinburgh to study physic. Having become bound for the debts of a fellow-student, he was obliged to save himself from imprisonment by flight. At Sunderland in the county of Durham, he was arrested for one of these debts; but some gentlemen of the college, who admired his talents, relieved him, by paying the sum demanded. He then passed over to Rotterdam, and remained four years on the continent, where he encountered many difficulties, and experienced all the vicissitudes to which a pennyless wanderer must necessarily be subject. He had an opportunity, however, of enjoying the scenes of nature, and of studying the human passions. In travelling over the continent, he subsisted chiefly by a little skill in music, which made him acceptable to the peasantry. He also frequently met with a kind reception at the religious houses, where his talents and acquisitions were much admired. On his arrival in England, in 1758, he was in the utmost distress, and could not for a long time get any employment in London. He was at last taken into a laboratory, and shortly after met with Dr. Sleigh, one of the gentlemen who discharged the debt for him in Sunderland, who now assisted him till something eligible should present itself. Shortly after, he was engaged as an assistant at an academy at Peckham.

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time the dreary hours of his confinement were principally devoted to reading. His conduct to his fellow-prisoners was beneficent, and his heart alive to the impressions of sensibility. Remembering the riots of 1780, and the eccentricity of Lord George's character, candour must admit that such a person could not be at large, without some degree of hazard to the good order of society. Lord George died in Newgate, Nov. 1, 1793. His last moments were embittered by the knowledge that he could not be buried among the Jews, whose religion he some time since had embraced, and to which he was warmly attached, rigidly adopting all their ceremonies and customs, as wearing a long beard, &c. He had been confined two years for his libel on the moral and political conduct of the queen of France; three years more for a libel on the empress of Russia; and ten months longer for not procuring the necessary security for his enlargement.

GROSE, (FRANCIS) an eminent English antiquary, a fellow of the Royal Society, and a captain in the Surry militia. He illustrated the Antiquities of England and Wales, in four volumes; and of Scotland, in two volumes. He was executing a work of the same kind relative to Ireland, where he had been employed about a month before his death, which happened in Dublin, May 12, 1791, in the 52d year of his age. He was a very ingenious and pleasant writer; and, besides his much-admired "Antiquities and Views," published a treatise on "Ancient Armour and Weapons;" "a Provincial Glossary, with a Collection of local Proverbs and popular

whist better than any other person belonging to the club, and yet I always lose." When the production of any author pleased him, the highest encomium he could pass upon it, was thus expressed:—"In truth, it is very excellent, I should not have been ashamed of having been the author of this myself." In the winter of 1776, he ordered a coach from Covent-garden Piazza to the Devil-tavern, at Temple-bar, at which place a weekly club was then held by the literati of the day. When the Doctor was set down, he had a guinea and a shilling in his pocket, and being rather an absent character, he gave the coachman the guinea instead of the shilling. The Doctor repaired to the club-room; the coachman drove away. Being called upon for a subscription, the Doctor threw his shilling upon the table, which he had imagined was a guinea; he soon perceived the mistake, and related the circumstance to the club:—The company laughed, and the Doctor, in a violent rage, rushed out of the room to seek the coachman, but in vain. *In the following week, when the club was full, and the Doctor enjoying his bottle, the waiter brought him word that a hackney-coachman wanted to speak to him. After receiving some sarcastic advice from his friends, to be cautious of his commerce with coachmen, he went down stairs, and was astonished to find it was the same individual who had drove him the preceding week:—"I have brought your guinea back, (said the coachman); I know your honour made a mistake; now *some scoundrels* would have pocketed the money."

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ney, and have said nothing at all about the matter; but that's not my way, your honour: I thank God, if so be I'm poor, I'm honest; it wears well, as a body may say."—"My dear friend, (exclaimed the Doctor) I honour and admire your principle; you will please to wait here a few minutes." Upon which the Doctor marched up stairs, and told the story with all those rapturous blandishments which a poetic mind, on such an occasion, will beget in a good heart. He finally urged them to a subscription, as a proper reward for singular honesty in the lower ranks of life. It was generously complied with, to the amount of fifty shillings. The good, but credulous man, ran with the collection to the descendant of Phæton, poured it into his hat, and after affectionately embracing and blessing him, was returning up stairs to his convivial friends, with that enviable and sublime satisfaction, which every man feels after the performance of a good action: he entered the room with triumph,—his friends welcomed him with a peal of laughter;—alas, it was at the Doctor's expence!—The guinea which the rascal had pretended to return, was a—*counterfeit*! When the Doctor commenced author, he gained a tolerable subsistence by writing essays for magazines, and other periodical publications. He also became a writer in the Public Ledger, in which his "Citizen of the World," originally appeared, under the title of Chinese Letters. About this time he emerged from very mean lodgings in Green-arbour-court, to Wine-office-court.

court, in Fleet-street ; and in 1762, took chambers in the Temple, where he made a more creditable appearance. His reputation continued to increase, and was fully established by the publication of "The Traveller," in the year 1765. In 1768, he commenced dramatic writer, and might, with a small attention to prudence and œconomy, have placed himself in a state above dependence. He is said to have acquired in one year, no less than 1800*l*.: and the advantages arising from his literary productions were very considerable for many years before his death. But these were rendered useless, by an improvident liberality, which prevented his distinguishing, properly, the objects of his generosity, and an unhappy attachment to gaming, with the arts of which he was very little acquainted. He, therefore, found himself, at times, as much embarrassed in his circumstances, as when his income was in its lowest and most precarious state. One instance of his generosity, or rather his profusion, we shall just mention, as it manifests the goodness of his heart, though it demonstrates his want of discrimination. Passing along Fleet-street, in company with a friend, a female beggar accosted him, soliciting alms : the Doctor, without hesitation, gave her a shilling. His friend, reproved him for his conduct, alleging, that he knew the woman, and that she would instantly get intoxicated, in consequence of his misapplied bounty. "If it makes her happy in any way (replied the Doctor), my end is answered." Besides the Tra-

many heinous sins, there is one, which more especially causes me great trouble; to which I was prompted by pride and vanity, so natural to the levity of youth, and the corrupted heart of man. Notwithstanding my education was pious and religious, and that a firm conviction of the truth of the Christian revelation was deeply implanted in my mind; yet, *to obtain the reputation of a wit*, I assumed the character of an unbeliever, and maintained the doctrine of infidelity. My arguments, I confess, were weak, and as such, I considered them at the moment; yet I had the folly and presumption to assert among my acquaintance, that they were unanswerable; by which unwarrantable conduct, I am fearful, that I have unhappily contributed to lead others into opinions and practices, equally contrary to true religion and morality. I therefore think it my duty to make this confession with all possible sincerity, and with much grief of heart; for I solemnly protest, that the opinions I used to be so forward in maintaining, were wholly and solely the offspring of *my vanity*, and an *affectation of knowledge* superior to my neighbours."—This singular address will fully apologize for its insertion here.

HANDEL, (GEORGE FREDERIC) an illustrious musician, was born at Hall, a city of Upper-Saxony, Feb. 24, 1684. His compositions, particularly his oratorios, have been repeatedly performed to the present day, with uninterrupted success and unrivalled glory. To those who have not the opportunity of being acquainted with his astonishing

ishing powers, we may say, as Arbuthnot formerly did to Pope, when speaking of Handel—"Conceive the highest that you can of his abilities, and they are much beyond any thing that you can conceive." The father of this wonderful man intended him for the law, and perceiving his propensities to music, would not suffer any instruments belonging to that science to be taken into his house. The son, however, contrived to have a small clarichord concealed in the garret, where he frequently amused himself when the family was asleep. When seven years of age, he went with his father to the court of Saxe Weissenfels, to whom Handel's brother-in-law was valet. Here he got into church one morning, and seeing the organ, began to play upon it. The duke, who was then in the church, surprised at the playing, desired to know who it was; and, on being informed, blamed the old gentleman for restraining the son's inclination, as he had acknowledged to have done. In consequence of this circumstance, music was not only tolerated, but Zackaw, the organist of the cathedral at Hall, was engaged to teach him. Handel made so great a progress under this master, that he shortly became his assistant; and at the early age of nine years, he actually composed the church service. In 1698, he went to Berlin, where he attracted the notice of the King of Prussia. He next repaired to Ham-
burgh, and during his residence there, had a dispute with one of his own profession, who basely made a push at him with his sword, as
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he was coming out of the orchestra; but no mischief ensued, as a music-book in Handel's bosom fortunately prevented the weapon from piercing his heart. Here he composed his opera of *Almeria*, which succeeded wonderfully. Afterwards he visited Italy, and at Florence produced the opera of *Rodrigo*, for which he was rewarded with a purse of one hundred sequins, and a service of plate. From Italy he returned to Germany, and in 1710, came over to England, but being under an engagement to the elector of Hanover, his stay was short. In 1712, however he came hither again, and a pension of 200*l.* a year was granted him by Queen Anne, which was afterwards doubled by George I. At length the rage for Italian music prevailed, and the divine Handel could not stop the progress of the delusion. He then went to Ireland, where he was favourably received; but in 1742, his popularity returned, and he retained his glory to the last. He died April 14, 1759, and was buried in Westminster Abbey; where, by his own order, a monument is erected to his memory. But his greatest monument is in his works, which were collected and published in the best manner, by Dr. Arnold.

HAWKESWORTH, (Dr. JOHN) a pleasing and successful English writer, was born at Bromley, in Kent, in 1715, and bred to the business of a watchmaker. He afterwards applied to literature, and was author of "*The Adventurer*," a work of great merit and generally admired. This indeed was his principal

cial performance, and for which Archbishop Herring conferred on him the degree of L.L.D. He was then employed to compile "An Account of the Discoveries made in the South-Seas," for which he received the enormous sum of 6000*l*. This compilation, however, did not give satisfaction either to his employers, or the public; for, in order to introduce original matter, he frequently broke the thread of his narrative, by advancing tenets not strictly orthodox. This performance, therefore, is not held in very great esteem. Dr. Hawkesworth after becoming an East-India director, died suddenly in 1773.

HEINECKEN, (CHRISTIAN HENRY) an extraordinary child, was born at Lubeck, in 1721, and died at the age of four years, in 1725. He spoke his natural tongue fluently at ten months. He knew all the history of the bible at fourteen months old; and at the age of two years and a half, was competent in ancient and modern history, and geography. At the time of his death, he was well acquainted with ecclesiastical history, and several of the Latin classics; as well as the history of modern Europe. He also spoke the German, Latin, French, and Dutch languages. His constitution was so delicate, that he was not weaned till a few months before his decease.

HELOISE, the mistress of Abelard, and afterwards abbess of the Paraclete. See **ABELARD**.

HENDERSON, (JOHN) B. A. of Pembroke College, Oxford, an extraordinary genius. He was born at Ballegarance, near Limerick, in Ireland,

in 1757. His father was a preacher in Mr. Wesley's connection, and afterwards settled as a schoolmaster at Hanham, near Bristol. Young Henderson displayed, at a very early period of life, an uncommon thirst after knowledge, which he gratified with unremitting ardour. He received his education among the Methodists, and made so quick a progress as to be employed to teach Latin in Kingswood school at eight years of age; and Greek in lady Huntingdon's college in Wales, when he was no more than twelve. Dr. Tucker, the late dean of Gloucester, sent him, at his own expence, to Pembroke college, Oxford, where he took his degree of B. A. but never entered into orders, though so well qualified for that calling. His habits and his studies were alike very singular. His clothes were made in a fashion peculiar to himself: he wore no stock or neckcloth; his buckles were so small as not to exceed the dimensions of a common knee buckle, at a time when very large ones were in fashion. When he was once on a visit at Dr. Adams's, who was then master of Pembroke College, Miss Adams made him a present of a pair of buckles of a reasonable size, and requested he would wear them: he did so, whenever he went to see Dr. Adams, but, on his return home, the diminutive pair was summoned upon duty. Though he was then about twenty-four years of age, he wore his hair like a school-boy of six or seven. He usually went to bed about day-break, and rose in the afternoon. It was his custom to strip himself naked as low as the waist, and, taking his station at the pump
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near his rooms, would completely sluice his head and the upper part of his body; after which he would pump over his shirt, and putting it on, in that condition would immediately go to bed. His learning was deep and multifarious. He was well acquainted with the oriental languages, and understood something of every science. The favourite objects of his studies were metaphysics, divinity, morality, chemistry and medicine; and the virtues of his heart were superior even to the astonishing powers of his understanding. This surprising young man died at Oxford, in 1788, and was buried at Kingswood. We shall close our account of him with the following anecdote. A student of a neighbouring college, proud of his logical acquirements, was solicitous of a private disputation with the renowned Henderson: some mutual friends introduced him; and, having chosen his subject, they conversed for some time with equal candour and moderation; but Henderson's antagonist perceiving his confutation inevitable (forgetting the character of a gentleman, and with a resentment engendered by his former arrogance) threw a full glass of wine in his face.—Henderson, without altering his features or changing his position, gently wiped his face, and then coolly replied, "This, Sir, is a *digression*, now for the argument." This insult, however, was resented by the company, who turned the aggressor out of the room.

HENDERSON, (JOHN) a celebrated English comedian, was born in 1747, and died in 1785. He was the only person, since the death of Mr. Garrick, who could in any degree supply the
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place of that admirable actor, in the various characters of the immortal Shakespeare. His private character was exceedingly amiable.

HIFFERNAN, (**PAUL**) a modern author of more eccentricity than genius, was born in Ireland in 1718, and educated for orders in the church of Rome. But he applied himself to physic, and for some time practised in that line in Dublin, where he wrote a periodical work, called, *The Tickler*, and another under the title of *The Tuner*. Meeting with little success in his native country, he came to London and commenced author, translator, and compiler, to procure a scanty subsistence. But as he was a man of infinite pleasantry, humour, and eccentricity, his company was courted by the most eminent wits of the day, who were very kind to him, and contributed to render his life tolerably comfortable. He was frequently to be seen at Mr. Foote's table. Dr. Hiffernan wrote a dramatic after-piece, called *The Lady's Choice*, and compelled the manager of Covent-Garden theatre to introduce it on the stage, for fear of incurring his displeasure; the Doctor having a knack at abusive criticism, which he frequently indulged in against plays and players. This piece, however, met with general disapprobation, and never made a second appearance. Some curious anecdotes of this gentleman may be found in vol. 25. of the *European Magazine*, and in this Dictionary under the article **FOOTE**.

HOBBS, (**THOMAS**) was born at Malmesbury in Wiltshire in 1588, and educated at Magdalen-hall, Oxford. In 1608 he was engaged by the
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earl of Devonshire, as tutor to lord William Cavendish, with whom he made the tour of Europe. On the death of his patron and pupil, he became employed in the same character by a young gentleman; but the countess dowager of Devonshire recalled him to undertake the education of the young earl; a trust which he discharged with great fidelity. In 1628 he published an English translation of Thucydides, and reprinted it in 1634. The same year he accompanied the earl upon his travels, and at Pisa contracted an intimacy with Galileo. In 1637 he returned with his pupil to England, and, through the recommendation of Sir Charles Cavendish, afterwards duke of Newcastle, he was appointed mathematical tutor to the prince of Wales, afterwards Charles II. In 1650 appeared in English, his *Treatise on Human Nature*, and another *De Corpore Politico*, or *The Elements of the Law*. This latter piece was presented to Gassendus, and read by him a few months before his death; who is said to have kissed it, and then to have given his opinion of it in the following words:—"This treatise is indeed small in bulk, but, in my judgment, the very marrow of science." In 1651 he published his religious, political, and moral principles, in a complete system, which he called "*The Leviathan*," and caused a copy of it to be presented to the king; but his Majesty was dissuaded from giving it any countenance. In his 88th year, he published a translation, in English verse, of the whole *Iliad* and *Odyssey* of Homer: but his poetry was below mediocrity;

though he had before given some tokens of a poetic turn, in a Latin poem, entitled *De Mirabilitus Pæcci*, or *The Wonders of the Peak*. He engaged in a dispute with Dr. Wallis, on the subject of Mathematics, but gained no honour in the contest. On the Restoration of the king he obtained a pension; but in 1666 the parliament passed a censure on his writings, at which he was exceedingly alarmed. There have been few persons whose writings have had a more pernicious influence, in spreading irreligion and infidelity than those of Hobbes; and yet none of his pieces are directly levelled against revealed religion.—His *Leviathan*, by which he is now chiefly known, tends not only to subvert the authority of scripture, but to destroy God's moral government of the world: it confounds the natural difference of good and evil, virtue and vice; it destroys the best principles of the human nature; and, instead of that innate benevolence and social disposition which should unite men together, supposes all men to be naturally in a state of war with one another. The earl of Devonshire remained his constant patron, and Hobbes continued in the family till his death, which happened in 1679. When his physician assured him there were no hopes of a recovery, he said, "Then I am glad to find a loop-hole to creep out of the world at." It is wonderful to relate, that though he was a sceptic, he had great apprehensions of dying, and could not bear to be left alone for fear of apparitions, though in his writings he ridicules all ideas of immaterial beings.

HOGARTH,

HOGARTH, (WILLIAM) a celebrated English artist, was born in the parish of St. Martin, Ludgate, in 1698, and bound apprentice to Mr. Ellis Gamble, an engraver of arms upon silver plate. He began business on his own account about 1720, and his first employment appears to have been the engraving of arms and shop-bills. He next undertook to design and engrave plates for booksellers; the chief of which are a set of prints to illustrate *Hudibras*, in 1726. The first piece in which he distinguished himself as a painter, was a representation of Wanstead Assembly, the portraits taken from life, but without burlesque or caricature. In 1730 he married the only daughter of Sir James Thornhill; and soon after, having summer lodgings at South Lambeth, he embellished the gardens of Vauxhall with some excellent paintings, for which Mr. Tyers, the proprietor, complimented him with a golden ticket of admission for himself and friends. In 1733 his talents became more generally known and acknowledged. His *Harlot's Progress* introduced him to the notice of the great, and at once stamped his reputation. This set of prints was soon followed by other moral histories, most strikingly executed. Soon after the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle, he went over to France, and was taken into custody at Calais while he was drawing the gate of that town; after some time, however, he obtained his discharge, on condition that he continued a close prisoner to *Grandsire* his landlord, on his promising that Hogarth should not go out of his house till it was to embark for England. This circumstance gave rise

rant, and the indigent; such as could neither plead their own cause, nor hire an advocate, were the miserable victims of this wretch's credulity, spleen, and avarice. He pretended to be a great critic in *special marks*, which were only moles, scorbutic spots, or warts, that frequently grow large and pendulous in old age; but were absurdly supposed to be teats to suckle imps. His ultimate method of proof was by tying together the thumbs and toes of the suspected person, about whose waist was fastened a cord, the ends of which were held on the banks of a river by two men, in whose power it was to strain or slacken it. *Swimming*, upon this *experiment*, was deemed a sufficient proof of guilt; for which king James, (who is said to have recommended, if he did not invent it) assigned a ridiculous reason; That, "as such persons had renounced their baptism by water, so the water refuses to receive them." Sometimes those who were accused of diabolical practices, were tied neck and heels, and tossed into a pond: "If they floated or swam they were consequently guilty, and therefore taken out and burnt; if they were innocent they were *only* drowned." The experiment of swimming was at length tried upon Hopkins himself, in his own way, and he was upon the event, condemned, and, as it seems, executed as a wizzard. Dr. Zach. Grey says, that he had seen an account of between three and four thousand persons, who suffered death for witchcraft in the king's dominions, from 1640 to the restoration of Charles II. In a letter from Ser-
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jeant Widdrington to Lord Whitlock, mention is made of another fellow of the same profession as Hopkins. This wretch received twenty shillings a-head for every witch that he discovered, and thereby obtained rewards amounting to thirty pounds. Dr. Grey supposes, with great reason, that Hopkins is the man meant in the following lines by Butler:—

“ Has not the present parliament
 “ A ledger to the devil sent?
 “ Fully empower’d to treat about
 “ Finding revolted witches out?
 “ And has not he withln a year,
 “ Hang’d *threescore* of them in one shire?”

Hud. Part II. Cant. 3.

HOWARD (DOCTOR) of pleasant memory, was chaplain to the last princess dowager of Wales, and Rector of Saint George, Southwark. Delighting much in the good things of this world, he so far indulged his hunger and thirst after delicacies, that he found himself much in arrear to many of his trading parishioners. Fortunately for him, he lived in the rules of the King’s Bench, which shielded him from the rude intrusions of clamorous creditors. The Doctor, however, was a man of humour, and frequently hit upon expedients to keep them in good temper. He once preached a sermon to them, from the following text—“ Have patience and I will pay ye all.” He expatiated at great length on the virtue and advantage of *patience*. And now, my brethren, said he, I am come to the second part of my discourse, which is—“ And I will pay you all”—but *that I shall defer to a future opportunity*. One other anecdote of him may tend to elucidate his

* In Essex.

character.

led Jeffreidos; on a battle between him and a turkey-cock; and in 1638 was published a very small book, called a New Year's Gift, presented at court by the lady Parviula to the lord Minimus (commonly called Little Jeffry) her Majesty's servant, &c. written by Microphilus, with a little print of Jeffry prefixed. Before this period, Jeffry was employed on a negociation of great importance: he was sent to France to procure a midwife for the queen; and on his return with a lady of that profession, and her Majesty's dancing master, together with many rich presents for the queen, from her mother Mary de Medicis, he was taken by the Dunkirkers. Jeffry being thus become a man of consequence, began to think himself so in reality. He had frequently been chagrined with the teasing of the courtiers and domestics, and had many squabbles with the queen's gigantic porter. At length being provoked by Mr. Crofts, a young gentleman of family, a challenge ensued, and Mr. Crofts coming to the rendezvous armed with a squirt, the little creature was so enraged that a real duel ensued; and the appointment being on horseback with pistols, to put him more on a level, Jeffry, with the first fire, shot his antagonist dead. This happened in France, whither he had attended his mistress in the troubles. Jeffry was again taken prisoner by a Turkish rover, and sold in Barbary. In 1644, he attended the queen to France, where he remained till the Restoration. At last, upon suspicion of his being privy to the Popish plot, he was taken up in 1682, and confined

finished in the Gatehouse, Westminster, where he ended his days in the 63d year of his age.

HUNTINGDON, (**SELINA**, countess of) was the second daughter of Washington Shirley, earl Ferrers, born in 1707. She married Theophilus earl of Huntingdon, June 3, 1728, by whom she had issue four sons and three daughters. She had, when a young woman, great vivacity and pleasantry; but a very severe illness brought her into a serious frame of mind, to the great surprise of the fashionable world. Her ladyship became the patron of Mr. Whitfield, Mr. Romaine, and the Calvinistic methodists in general. She opened her house in Park-street for the preaching of the gospel, and erected several chapels in various parts of the kingdom. She also built a college in Wales for the instruction of serious young men in the ministry. Her unbounded benevolence bore the best testimony of the purity of her intentions, having, in the course of her life, expended upwards of 100,000 *l.* in public and private acts of charity. Her labours were unwearied, and her whole deportment expressed piety and humility. This lady died in 1791, after having been a widow forty-five years.

HUTCHINSON, (**JOHN HELY**) a celebrated Irish statesman and lawyer, was born in 1715, being principal secretary of state, and prime serjeant at law. In the senate he commanded attention by his eloquence; at the bar he delighted his auditors and clients by the force of his language, and astonished the Bench with his uncommon powers. In his office of Provost of Trinity College, Dublin, he was in a continual state of warfare.

fare. He was, at one and the same time, a privy-counsellor, reversionary secretary of state, major of the 4th regiment of horse, provost of Trinity College, Dublin; and searcher, packer, and gauger of the port of Strangford. He also accumulated a number of other lucrative places; and so great was his avidity, that Lord North humourously said—"If England and Ireland were given to this man, he would solicit the Isle of Man for a potatoe garden." Mr. Hutchinson had great talents and great eccentricity: He died September 5, 1794.

JENKINS, (HENRY) a native of Yorkshire, remarkable for having lived to the extraordinary age of 169 years. He remembered the battle of Flodden-Field, and was examined in court on a circumstance that happened 140 years before. He retained his faculties, but as he was born before parochial registers were kept, no parish would support him, so that he subsisted by alms. He died in 1670, at Ellerton upon Swale in Yorkshire, after living 169 years; *viz.* sixteen years longer than Old Par. The interesting events that happened in this man's life are very extraordinary—he was born when popery was established by law; he saw the papal supremacy thrown off; two queens beheaded; the monasteries dissolved; the protestant religion established; and popery again set up as before. In his time the king of Spain was crowned king of England, a third queen beheaded, the whole navy of Spain destroyed by the English, the republic of Holland formed, and the protestant religion firmly settled in England. In his time the king of Scotland

land was crowned at Westminster, and his son and successor beheaded before the gates of his own palace; the government of the church and state overturned; the royal family proscribed as traitors, and again settled on the throne.

JOAN OF ARC (or **JOAN -D'ARC**) the famous and intrepid Maid of Orleans, who, in the obscure condition of a peasant's daughter of Dom Reimi, near Vaucouleur, a shepherdess, and a servant of all work in a country inn, felt the impulse of inspiration, enthusiasm, or good sense, and attained the reputation of a victorious warrior, a saint and a martyr. John, duke of Bedford, was regent of France for Henry VI. and laid siege to the city of Orleans. Anxious to deliver her country, and to restore her sovereign to his crown, she became enthusiastic, and assumed the dress of a warrior. By her exertions and declarations she encouraged the besieged to an active resistance, and in a few weeks compelled the English to retire. She then conducted her king through the midst of his enemies, to Rheims, where he was crowned. Instructed by the deep policy of a French commandant, and after much prophetic declaration, and miraculous or mysterious conduct, admirably calculated to infuse religious and patriotic zeal into the terrified minds of soldiers, enfeebled by repeated defeats, this extraordinary woman rescued her king, the lascivious Charles the Seventh, and her bleeding country from English thralldom: But was at length taken prisoner, tried, and found guilty of schism, heresy, and *witchcraft*, by her judges, the bishops of Con-

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stance.

stance, Lissieux, the chapter of Rouen, and other dignitaries. She was first excommunicated, and then, with the usual tender mercy of the holy office, delivered over to the secular arm, to be burnt; a bloody inhuman sentence, which was executed after the proceedings of these enlightened men had been examined and confirmed. The trial, though conducted with the solemnity of legal and ecclesiastical forms, was evidently directed by the ungenerous rancour of an exasperated enemy, who had suffered from her superior courage and abilities. The Maid of Orleans has been accused of indiscriminate amours, but this accusation may be attributed partly to the malice of an enemy, and partly to an ineffectual effort the unhappy woman made to prolong her life by pleading pregnancy. Her incontinence, which was never proved, could never have escaped the penetration of Voltaire. It is to be lamented that posthumous justice cannot extinguish the flames of persecution; or mitigate the pains inflicted by cruelty and nonsense on exalted worth. If it were permitted beyond the grave to know what passes in those scenes we have left behind, it must have afforded some consolation to the injured spirit of Joan of Arc, that her innocence of the crimes alledged against her, was publicly declared by Pope Celestine the Third. Ample justice has also been done to her memory, as a patriot and warrior, by succeeding poets and historians: of these Voltaire is the most conspicuous for fine poetry, debased by profane allusion. This extraordinary young
woman

woman was burnt alive in 1431, to the great disgrace of her enemies.

JOHNSON, (Dr. **SAMUEL**) one of the most celebrated writers this country has produced, was born at Litchfield, in 1706. His father was a bookseller in that city, and had no other child, except Nathaniel, who died in 1737. Samuel was educated partly at the free-school of Litchfield, and partly under Mr. Wentworth, at Stourbridge. On the 31st of October, 1728, he was entered of Pembroke College, Oxford, where he remained till 1731, when his poverty obliged him to quit the University. Soon after he lost his father, at whose death he found himself possessed of no more than 20*l*. He then accepted the place of usher of the school at Bosworth, but disliking the behaviour of the principal, he soon relinquished his situation, and removed to the house of a printer at Birmingham, where he translated Lobo's Account of Abyssinia. In 1735, he married Mrs. Porter, a widow lady of Birmingham, and in the same year opened a school at Edicel, near Litchfield; but this scheme proved unsuccessful, as he obtained only three scholars, one of whom was David Garrick. About this time he began his tragedy of Irene; and in 1737, he set out for the metropolis, accompanied by Mr. Garrick. On his arrival there, he formed a connection with Mr. Cave, the publisher of the Gentleman's Magazine, for which miscellany he continued to write several years; his principal department being that of furnishing an account of the parliamentary debates. But
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the names of the speakers were not at that time announced; initials being all the publishers ventured to display. It is said, indeed, that the Doctor penned many of the senator's speeches without attending St. Stephen's chapel to hear them delivered, or without going out of his apartment. The members, however, lost no reputation by them. Whether he anticipated, as Mr. Tickel has lately done, does not appear. About this time he contracted an intimacy with Mr. Savage; and Johnson has immortalized the name of that unfortunate wanderer by a very eloquent piece of biography. In 1738, appeared an anonymous poem of his, under the title of "London," being an imitation of Juvenal's third satire. This was well received by the public, and commended by Mr. Pope. He made an attempt to get elected master of a free-school in Leicestershire, the salary of which was 60*l.* a year; but the statutes of the school, requiring the person who should be elected to have taken the degree of Master of Arts, he could not be admitted a candidate. He was now compelled to adopt the profession of an author for his subsistence. In 1747, he published proposals for an edition of Shakespeare, and the plan of his English Dictionary; for the latter of which, the booksellers had agreed to pay him 1675*l.* viz. 1500 guineas; and the work was countenanced by the Earl of Chesterfield. In 1749, Garrick brought his friend's tragedy of Irene on the stage at Drury-lane; but, though it is an excellent composition, and affords great pleasure in the closet, it wants dra-

dramatic ease and effect. In 1750, he commenced "The Rambler," a periodical paper, which was continued till 1752; soon after the close of which he lost his wife, a circumstance which greatly affected him. In 1755, appeared his Dictionary, previous to which the University of Oxford conferred on him the degree of M.A. Lord Chesterfield endeavoured to promote the sale of this elaborate work, by writing two papers in its favour in the World; but as he had neglected to do any thing till the eve of its publication, Johnson treated his lordship with indignant contempt. The money received for this great work did not relieve him from his embarrassments, for in the following year he was arrested for five guineas, which sum was discharged by Mr. Samuel Richardson, the printer. In 1758, he began the Idler, a periodical paper of great merit. On the death of his mother in 1759, he wrote the romance of "Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia," to defray the expences of her funeral. Dr. Johnson's style in prose is nervous, and classically correct; in verse, his numbers are harmonious and musical, yet bold and poignant; and though he has favoured the world with but little in verse, yet that little, like diamonds of the first water, will ever be held in the highest estimation, whilst gems of larger bulk, with less intrinsic worth, are scarcely looked upon. When Mr. Pope had read his "London," and received no satisfactory answer to repeated enquiries concerning its author, his observation
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was, "It cannot be long before my curio
be gratified; the writer of this poem w
be *déterré*." In short, while the name
venal shall be remembered, Johnson's i
imitation of him, in his two satires,
"London," and "The Vanity of
Wishes," must be read with delight. I
gination is amazingly extensive, and hi
lege of men and manners unbounded,
be plainly traced in his Eastern Storie
Rambler, in which he has not only su
to the utmost, the sublimity of the Easte
ner of expression, but even has greatly
any of the original writers in the fertilit
invention, the conduct of his plots, and
ness and strength of his expressions. I
his Majesty settled on him a pension of 3
annum, without any stipulation, with
to his future literary exertions. Joh
the honour of a conversation with the ki
library of Buckingham-house, in Februar
when his Majesty asked him if he inter
publish any more works? The Doc
swered, that he thought he had written
"I should think so too," said the king, "
had not written so well." In 1771, hi
Mr. Strahan, attempted to bring him i
liament, but without success. In 1773,
velled with Mr. Boswell, to the Western
of Scotland, and published an account
journey after his return. In 1775, th
versity of Oxford sent him the de
L.L.D. by diploma, which had befor
conferred upon him by the Unive

Dublin. In 1779, he began his *Lives of the English Poets*, which work was not completed till 1781. Though he was now seventy-two years of age, we perceive no decay of intellect, nor abatement of his wonted vigour. This, however, was his last performance : soon after which, nature began to give symptoms of failure, and to warn him of his dissolution. This event he had always looked to with a degree of horror ; but, towards the close of his life, his gloomy apprehensions vanished. He died, with appropriate resignation, December 13, 1784. His remains were interred in Westminster Abbey, close to those of his friend Mr. Garrick ; and a statue has been erected to his memory in St. Paul's cathedral. In his person he was large, robust, and rather unwieldy ; in his dress singular and slovenly ; in his conversation violent, positive, and impatient of contradiction ; yet with all his singularities, he had an excellent heart, full of tenderness and compassion, and all his actions were the result of principle. Our author, indeed, was formed to sustain the character of an exalted moralist ; and never was known to descend from himself till he became a *political writer*, and had a *pension*. When talents designed for the support of religion and truth, are prostituted to the defence of royal and ministerial errors, the possessor of them could not be said to have been perfectly immaculate. The following particulars respecting Johnson, are extracted from SYLVA, or, The WOOD. “ The late Dr. Samuel Johnson, was
a man

a man of great parts, and was indisputably a great man, if great parts, simply, can make one: but Dr. Johnson was the meanest of bigots, a dupe and a slave to the most contemptible prejudices; and, upon subjects the most important, is known to have held opinions which are absolutely a disgrace to human understanding. Let us hear the testimony of those who have always known him personally, and intimately. Bishop Newton speaking of his *Lives of the Poets*, says, 'that malevolence predominates in every part: and that, though some passages are judicious and well written, yet they make not a sufficient compensation for so much spleen and ill-humour.'

JOHNSON, (SAMUEL) an eccentric dramatic writer, was a native of Cheshire, and bred to the profession of a dancing-master, which he afterwards followed. He found leisure, however, to write several pieces for the stage. The first of which, entitled *Hurlothrumbo*, had an amazing run, occasioned by the whimsical madness and extravagance of the whole composition. It is said that Sir Robert Walpole promoted the success of this piece as far as lay in his power, making it serve to engage the attention of the public from some state designs of his own. Soon after the exhibition of this whimsical drama, he formed a meeting called the *Hurlothrumbo Society*. A list of its members were printed, with a frontispiece representing the monster in the first lines of Horace's *Art of Poetry*. Johnson was supposed to have been infected with a strong tincture of

insanity, in consequence of which it is probable, he met with little encouragement in his business; yet, as his flightiness was accompanied with flashes of wit and humour, and not of a dangerous or mischievous turn, his acquaintance was sought by most of the gentlemen of fortune in that country, at whose houses he used to reside alternately for a considerable time, in such a manner as to render the pursuit of business unnecessary to him. The following humorous anecdote may serve to give the reader some idea of his manner. Mr. Johnson having been invited to pass some months at the country house of a gentleman, where he had never been before, he accepted the invitation, and was for some time treated with the utmost hospitality and kindness. But at length having shewn great extravagance, wildness, and oddity in his expressions and actions, the lady of the house, who happened to be rather in a low-spirited way, began to be extremely alarmed at his behaviour, and apprehended he might do a mischief to himself or others. On this subject she repeatedly remonstrated to her husband, entreating him to find some means of getting rid of Mr. Johnson. The gentleman, unwilling to be guilty of a breach of hospitality, commissioned a mutual friend to both, to break the affair to him. This being done with all the tenderness imaginable, and the true reason assigned, by way of vindication of the gentleman himself, Mr. Johnson, with great coolness, and gaiety of temper peculiar to himself, replied, "That he was most perfectly persuaded of Mr. —'s regard for him, and should ever retain the most grate-

grateful sense of the civilities he had received from him; and that he also entertained the highest respect for his lady; and therefore, as he was the innocent cause of her distress, he would never again trouble her house *whilst living*; but as a testimony of his sincere esteem, she might depend upon it, that *after his death*, she should be the very first person to whom, on a visit back to this world, he should pay his respects." This message being delivered to the lady, who was before of an hypochondriac complexion, threw her into still greater apprehensions than before. She requested the gentleman to go back to Mr. Johnson, and beg, from her, that he would continue where he was, for that with all his wildness and eccentricity, she had much rather see him *alive* than *dead*." Johnson died a few years ago. In his Hurllothrumbo there are some beauties, in the midst of numberless absurdities, that would do honour even to our first-rate geniuses. This will appear from the following quotation, which is Delegodelmo's curse upon Hurllothrumbo. "May heaven pour down upon him the bitter-blessing, the honey-curse, the gilded pill that satisfies desire, and infects the mind; give him riches, and make him love them; then will he be abhorred of men, the spirits, the angels, and the gods; may a proud sign appear in his face, that he may be a tavern, for the devils to riot and banquet in; let him pamper nature, feed high to destroy his taste, and so blind all the beauties of his mind; then will his hungry pleasure devour up all the eternal treasure of his soul."

KAUFFMAN. (Mrs. ANGELICA) This accomplished and singular lady is a native of Germany. She studied the fine arts at a very early period. At the age of twenty-five she visited England, and, considering her age and sex, burst upon the hemisphere of painting as a luminous wonder; as, independent of her professional qualifications, she can communicate her sentiments in seven different languages, and is an adept in music; connecting her beauty with her knowledge, and her sweet disposition with both, she is perhaps the most fascinating woman in Europe. In 1775 she visited Dublin, and was hospitably entertained by the nobility, and particularly by Mr. Tisdall, then Attorney-general, at whose house she resided, and exercised her talents. It was her luckless fate to be deceived into marriage by a valet de chambre of the name of Kauffman, who passed with her for a Saxon count, but upon a developement of the truth, she purchased her emancipation, but never regained her own esteem. At this period Nathaniel Dance was sighing at her feet, and rejected. She is said to have qualified this repulsion by the hope of becoming Lady Reynolds; but the cold president was too abstracted in thought for the interests of the Paphian boy. After practising for several years in London with the greatest success, she retired to Rome, where she condescended to wed Mr. Zucchi, an inconsiderable artist, but a worthy man. Considering this lady as an artist, she is too meritorious to be unhonoured, yet too indefinite to be exemplary: she is tolerably well acquainted with the antique,

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but

but that is not sufficient for an historical painter. Her fancy does not teem with variegated images, though what it generates is alluring. To be candid, her designs are so similar, that to see one, is to know all. The females which her harmonious but shackled fancy suggests, are all cast in Circassian mould, which destroys the necessary truth of character as much as the squabby big-bellied wives of Rubens, whom he has obtruded as graces and deities. Those who are ambitious to delineate historical facts, should be exceedingly attentive to national lineaments as well as national drapery. Though Mrs. Kauffman has convinced the world that she possesses much grace, she has not convinced them that she possesses much truth. Her children are not round, chubby, and dimply, but slender and juvenile. I have not seen the works of any female who could draw the human figure correctly: their situation in society and compulsive delicacy, prevents them from studying nudities, and comparing those studies with muscular motion, though without such aid they cannot do more than this lady has done; which is to design pretty faces and graceful attitudes, without any authority from nature to warrant the transaction! Or, to speak more plainly, to offer the blandishments of falsehood, as an apology for necessary knowledge.

KELLEY, (EDWARD) an English alchymist and philosopher, was born at Worcester in 1555. After losing his ears for some offence in Lancashire, he associated with Dr. Dee, whom he accompanied in his journey abroad. The emperor

peror Rodolphus II. deceived by his plausible pretensions respecting the art of making gold, conferred the honour of knighthood on him; but, finding himself imposed on by this pretended transmuter, he sent him to prison at Prague; from whence, in endeavouring to make his escape out of a window, he hurt himself with a fall, of which he died in 1595. He wrote a poem on Chymistry, and another on the philosopher's stone. He also wrote, A true and faithful relation of what passed for many years between Dr. John Dee, and some spirits, &c. London, 1659, folio, published by Dr. Meric Causabon.

KELSEY, (JOHN) a man of so eccentric a turn, that he went to Constantinople, upon no less a design than that of converting the Grand Signor to Christianity. He preached at the corner of one of the streets of that city, with all the vehemence of a fanatic; but as he spoke in his own language, the people only stared at him, without being able to guess at the drift of his discourse. Soon, however, they concluded him to be out of his senses, and conducted him to a mad-house, where he was confined for the space of six months. One of the keepers happening to hear him mention the word *English*, informed Lord Winchelsea, who was then ambassador to the Porte, that a crazy countryman of his was under confinement. His Lordship sent for him, and he appeared before him in a torn and dirty hat, which he could not by any means be persuaded to take off. The ambassador, guessing that a little of the Turkish discipline would be of service to him, immediately ordered him to be

drubbed upon the feet. This occasioned a total change in his behaviour, and he acknowledged that the drubbing had a good effect upon his spirit. On searching his pockets, a letter was found addressed to the Sultan; in which he informed him, that he was a scourge in the hand of God to chastise the wicked; and that he sent him not only to denounce, but to execute vengeance. He was taken on board a ship bound for England, but found means to escape in his passage, and return to Constantinople. He was soon after sent on board another ship, and so effectually secured that he could not make a second escape. See *the Life of Sir Dudley North*—

KILLIGREW, (THOMAS) the son of Sir Robert Killigrew, born at Hanworth in Middlesex, in 1611, was distinguished by uncommon natural parts. He was page of honour to Charles I. and groom of the bed-chamber to Charles II. with whom he had been many years in exile. During his absence from his country, he wrote eleven plays, and died in 1692; his remains were interred in Westminster Abbey. Killigrew was a man of a grotesque figure, and infinite wit and humour in conversation, and consequently a favourite with that merry monarch Charles II. into whose presence he was always admitted, even when his favourite ministers were refused access. But though Killigrew was so fascinating in conversation, his writing was not beyond mediocrity.

KNELLER, (Sir GODFREY) a celebrated painter, born at Lubeck, a city of Holstein, in Denmark, in 1648. He was of a noble family, and educated

cated at Leydon for the military department; but his turn for drawing threw him into another line. After studying under Rembrandt, he repaired to Rome, and indefatigably endeavoured to improve himself in his art. From thence he came to England, where he became distinguished as an excellent painter of portraits, and patronized by Charles II. After the death of that monarch, he was favourably received by king James, and his queen; by whom he was constantly employed till the Revolution. It is remarkable of this artist that he had the honour of painting ten crowned heads; four kings of England, and three queens; the czar of Muscovy; Charles III. king of Spain, (afterwards emperor) when he was in England; and the French king, Lewis XIV.; besides several electors and princes. King William conferred on him the honour of knighthood, and the university of Oxford presented him with the degree of L. L. D. He was gentleman of the privy chamber to king William, queen Anne, and George the First; the last of whom created him a baronet; and the emperor Leopold created him a nobleman of the holy Roman empire. No painter had so great a reputation in his life-time as Sir Godfrey Kneller had; and he certainly deserved it, for no one ever excelled him in taking a likeness, or in giving grace and dignity to his figures. He died in 1723.

KYRLE, (JOHN) the celebrated *Man of Ross*, immortalized by Pope, in his poem on the use of riches. He possessed only an estate of 500*l.* a-year, at Ross, in Herefordshire; and yet with
that

that small annual sum, by his well-timed liberality, he became a blessing to the whole country. He performed all the great things mentioned by the excellent bard above-mentioned. He died in 1724, at the age of 90, and was buried without an inscription.

LAIS, a courtesan of antiquity, so famous, that, like Homer, several cities claimed the honour of having given her birth; but that honour is generally allowed to belong to Hiccaræ, a city in Sicily. At the age of seven years she was taken from the place of her nativity by Nicias the Athenian general, who conducted her into Greece. She afterwards repaired to Corinth, where her beauty and accomplishments acquired her a number of devotees: Aristippus and Diogenes were both in the train of her admirers. Her demands for granting favours were so great, as to occasion the following proverb among the Greeks—"It is not in every man's power to sail to Corinth." She at length became enamoured of a youth named Hippolochus, whom she accompanied to Thessaly, where she fell a sacrifice to the envy and jealousy excited by her beauty; for the women, seeing themselves eclipsed, became desperate, and, having conducted her into the temple of Venus, stoned her to death, 340. B. C. A tomb was built to honour her on the banks of the river Peneus, and the Corinthians also erected a monument to her memory.

LAMBRUN, (**MARGARET**) a Scotch woman, whose husband as well as herself, was in the retinue of Mary queen of Scots, and on whose untimely death he died of grief. Margaret resolved

solved to avenge the death of her queen and husband upon Elizabeth, and to accomplish her purpose she assumed a man's habit, and repaired to the English court, assuming the name of Anthony Sparke. She carried with her a brace of pistols; one to kill Elizabeth, and the other to shoot herself, to avoid the disgrace of a public execution. But her design happened to miscarry, by an accident which preserved Elizabeth's life. One day, as she was pushing through the crowd to come up to her Majesty, who was then walking in her garden, she dropped one of her pistols. This being observed, she was seized and brought before the queen, who asked her name, country, and quality? Margaret undauntedly replied, "Madam, though I appear in this habit, I am a woman; my name is Margaret Lambrun: I was several years in the service of queen Mary, my mistress, whom you have unjustly put to death; and by her death you have also caused that of my husband, who died of grief to see so innocent a queen perish so iniquitously. Now as I had the greatest love and affection for these victims of your cruelty and injustice, I resolved to revenge their death by killing you. I acknowledge that I suffered many struggles within my own breast, and have endeavoured to divert my resolution from this design; but all in vain: I found myself compelled to prove, by experience, the truth of that maxim, that neither reason nor force can hinder a woman from vengeance, when she is impelled thereto by love." After calmly listening to Margaret's discourse, Elizabeth replied, "You are then
"persuaded

"persuaded that in this action you have done
 "your duty, and satisfied the demands which
 "your love for your mistress and for your hus-
 "band required of you ; but what think you now
 "it is my duty to do to you ?" "Madam, (said
 "Margaret, with a steady unembarrassed coun-
 "tenance) I will tell you plainly my opinion,
 "provided you will please to let me know whe-
 "ther you put this question in the quality of a
 "queen, or in that of a judge?" Her majesty
 declared that, "it was in that of a queen."
 "Then (said Margaret) your Majesty ought to
 "grant me a pardon." "But what assurance of
 "security can you give me (said Elizabeth) that
 "you will not make another attempt upon my
 "life?" "Madam (replied the spirited Lan-
 "brun) a favour given under such restraints is
 "no more a favour; and in so doing your Ma-
 "jesty would act against me as a judge." The
 queen, turning to some of her council, said, "I
 "have been thirty years a queen, but do not re-
 "member ever to have had such a lecture read
 "to me before." She then pronounced a free
 and unqualified pardon, and granted Margaret
 safe conduct till she got out of the kingdom.

LANE, (JANE) a sagacious heroine, who was the
 principal instrument in effecting the preservation
 and escape of Charles II. after the battle of Wor-
 cester. That monarch, disguised in her father's
 livery, rode before her on horseback from Bent-
 ley-hall in Staffordshire, to Mr. Norton's near
 Bristol. She was well rewarded at the Resto-
 ration, and married Sir Clement Lister of War-
 wickshire.

LAW, (JOHN) a famous projector, born at Edinburgh. He went to Paris, where he raised himself to affluence, and to the dignity of controller-general of the finances of France, upon the strength of a scheme for establishing a national bank, and the Mississippi company; which he pretended was to pay off the debt of the nation, and enrich individuals. But this great fabric of false credit fell to the ground, and almost overthrew the French government, ruining some thousands of families. Law escaped popular vengeance, and got to Venice, where he died in poverty in 1729. It is remarkable that the same desperate game was played by the south-sea directors in England, in the fatal year 1720.

L'ENCLOS, (NINON DE) a very beautiful and distinguished French lady, was born in Paris, in 1615. Her mother wished her to become a nun; but her father, being a man of the world, disapproved of that idea; and she herself preferred the voluptuous life of a woman of pleasure. With a fine understanding and philosophic spirit, she would reason like Socrates, though she acted like Lais. She was her own mistress at the age of fifteen, and indulged her amorous propensities without control. The greatest men in France grew enamoured of her charms. Whilst the grand Condé, the Villareau, the Sévigné, the Rouchefoucaults, possessed her as a mistress, the learned consulted her as a philosopher and critic. She did not, however, prostitute herself for gain; and her wit and decorum were such, that the most virtuous ladies solicited her acquaintance. This fascinating woman died in
1706.

1706. She left some children. On died before her, and the circumstances of her death was tragical and singular. He was bred up without the knowledge of his father, who conceived a passion for her; and when he communicated to him the secret of his birth, that he was her son, he stabbed him in her presence. There are some genuine letters of her in the works of Saint Evremond published in her name, addressed to the Marquis de Sévigné, are forgeries.

LEWIS, (CHARLES).—The eventful life of this gentleman's life has, to a common reader, the air of a tale of other times. He was the son of Mr. Lewis, a tradesman in London, who, in reduced circumstances, became a prisoner in the Fleet; where his wife attended him for many years, and where the son was born. A short period of young Lewis's life, was passed in the walls of this strong hold. His father and his mother being in indigence, he was supported solely by the bounty of the prison, being a sprightly active lad, he was made himself useful in the Fives-court, in playing the balls, and stringing rackets for the prison, as well as for the Tennis-court. When he was thus employed, his mother was appointed keeper with a gentleman of fortune, who left him a fortune of 500*l.* a year, and some ground-rents in and about Piccadilly. Two years before his death, he was married to a Miss Edwards, who brought a considerable fortune in her own right. This lady was of a consumptive habit.

deed, in a very debilitated state, when a day was appointed for their union; but from extreme weakness, a slight delirium seized her, whether from accident or otherwise, we know not, but she fell from a two-pair of stairs window, and survived the accident only a few days, leaving her whole fortune to Mr. Lewis; to the honour of whom, it must be mentioned, that he generously provided for her relatives. This gentleman was well known, and as well respected, at Newmarket, and other fashionable places of resort; he now joined more frequently in the sports of the turf, &c. and was remarkably successful; but the loss of Miss Edwards was supposed to prey upon his spirits; and, after a short illness, he died at his house in Park-Place, Knightsbridge, on the 7th of January, 1794, in the 26th year of his age. His fortune, which he much improved in the sporting line, was principally left to his friend and brother sportsman, Mr. Thomas Clarke, together with debts of honour due to him on the turf, tennis-court, &c. which are of considerable amount, and some of them from gentlemen of the first distinction. When we consider the education of Mr. Lewis, and the scenes of life to which he was early introduced, to find him a man of honour is not a little to his praise,

LILBURN, (JOHN) a famous English enthusiast, was born in the county of Durham, in 1618. He was the ringleader of the Levellers, a modeller of state, a publisher of several seditious pamphlets, and of so irritable and quarrel-

some a disposition, that it was appositely said of him, "If there were none living but him, John would be against Lilburne, and Lilburne against John." He was apprenticed to a clothier in London, but applied himself more to the study of puritanical books than to business, and quitted it entirely in 1636. He then associated with Dr. Bastwick, and went to Holland to get his liturgy printed; with which he returned, and was convicted of selling seditious pamphlets. For this offence he was whipped at the cart's tail, pilloried, and confined in the Fleet-prison; where he continued to write against the bishops; but in 1640, he recovered his liberty, and obtained a grant of Parliament for 2000*l.* out of the estates of the warden of the Fleet: he then became a soldier in the parliamentary army, and in 1643, was promoted to the rank of major of foot. Being a colonel in 1644, he greatly distinguished himself at the battle of Marston-moor, but having a dispute with the earl of Manchester, he libelled him, for which he was committed to the Tower. In 1648, he was liberated, and a compensation awarded him on account of his sufferings. Still indulging himself in his libellous practices, he attacked the parliament with such virulence, that he was sentenced to pay 7000*l.* and to be banished the kingdom. To elude this sentence he fled to Amsterdam, where he associated himself with the royalists, to whom he made an offer to restore Charles II. for 10,000*l.* But this proposal was treated with the contempt it merited. On the dissolution of the long parliament,

ment, he again appeared in London, and being seized, was tried at the Old Bailey, but acquitted. Cromwell then caused him to be sent to Portsmouth for transportation, but Lilburne's brother procured his discharge, on his giving ample security for his peaceable behaviour. Our Hero then retired to Eltham, turned preacher among the quakers, and died in 1657.

LITHGOW, (WILLIAM) an extraordinary person, was born in Scotland. He was famous for his travels on foot, over Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, and of course had a number of singular adventures. While he was at Malaga, the Inquisition laid hold on him, and he underwent extreme tortures at the hands of those dæmons. He obtained his deliverance, however, and on his arrival in England, was presented to James I. on a feather-bed, being so mangled as to be incapable of standing. By great care he recovered his health, and on application to count Gondomar, the Spanish ambassador, he was promised a reparation for the damages he had sustained. The count, however, deceived him, which so provoked Lithgow, that he attacked him in the court, and they came to blows. For this he was sent to the Marshalsea, where he remained a prisoner nine months.

LOOKUP, (Mr.), was a North Briton by birth, but served an apprenticeship to an apothecary in the north of England, and acted in that profession, as a journeyman, in the city of Bath. Soon after the death of his master, he paid his addresses to the widow, and prevailed on her to favour him with her hand. From his infancy,

he had a strong propensity for play; and living constantly in that seat of gaiety and dissipation, he had frequent opportunities of indulging it. As he grew older, he gave a greater latitude to his inclinations, and became very expert at several games, being endowed with a very good understanding, and a penetrating genius. Finding himself by his connubial alliance, master of about five hundred pounds; he presently shut up shop, and turned his application from pharmacy to calculation. He became a first-rate piquet-player, a very good whist-player, an excellent back-gammon-player, and a tolerable billiard-player. In a short time, by his incessant industry, he greatly increased his capital. About this time, Lord Chesterfield particularly distinguished Mr. Lookup, and from his patronage, people of the first rank did not think Mr. Lookup's company beneath them; so true is the observation, "that he who plays as deep as any man, is company for any man." His lordship and Mr. Lookup, were, for a long time, a constant match at piquet, his lordship playing the game more than tolerably well; but Mr. Lookup's superior skill at length prevailed, and the latter was a very considerable gainer by the party. His lordship sometimes amused himself at billiards with Mr. Lookup; and it was upon one of these occasions that his lordship had the laugh against him, from a *finesse* of his antagonist. Mr. Lookup had met with an accident, by which he was deprived of the sight of one of his eyes, though to any cursory observer, it appeared as perfect as the other. Having been
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the conqueror on even terms against Lord Chesterfield, Lookup asked how many his lordship would give him if he put a patch upon one eye. Lord Chesterfield agreed to give him five, and Lookup beat him several times successively. At length his lordship, with some petulance, exclaimed, "Lookup, I think you play as well with one eye as two." "I don't wonder at it," replied Lookup, "for I have seen only out of one for these ten years." With the money he won of lord Chesterfield, he bought some houses at Bath, and jocularly named them *Chesterfield-Row*. After accumulating a considerable sum by play, he repaired to the capital: and having buried his wife, married another widow with a very large fortune. His plan of operations was now much enlarged, and though he played occasionally for his amusement, or when he met with what is termed a *good thing*, he did not now pursue gaming as a regular profession. He struck out several schemes, some visionary, and others advantageous; among the foremost of these was a project for making salt-petre; for which extensive buildings were erected at Chelsea. So sanguine were his hopes of success, that he persuaded a particular friend of his to become a partner, and the loss of many thousands was the consequence of pursuing his project. He was concerned in many privateers at the beginning of the war; and at the close of it he engaged in the African-trade. His darling passion would, however, sometimes predominate, and he has been known to sit up whole nights, playing for very considerable sums, within a few

weeks of his death. Nay, it was averred that he died with a pack of cards in his hand, at his favourite game, *humbug*, or two-handed whist; on which Mr. Foote facetiously observed, "That Lookup was *humbugged* out of the world at last." The affair for which he was on the point of suffering a disgraceful punishment, made a great noise in the world, we shall therefore briefly state it. Meeting with Sir Thomas F——k, they agreed to repair to a tavern, to play at cribbage. They played very deep, and Mr. Lookup won between three and four hundred pounds, which he received. But it having been hinted to Sir Thomas that Lookup must have had a pull upon him, the baronet commenced an action to recover double damages, according to the statute. In defending this action, by the blunder of Lookup's attorney, he swore to a circumstance which was proved to be false. Lookup was hereupon imprisoned and prosecuted for perjury, and would have stood on the pillory if a flaw had not been discovered in the indictment, which opened a door for his escape. Mr. Lookup, upon the whole, was almost as extraordinary a character as has been seen for many years. He possessed a considerable share of good sense, cultivated by a long acquaintance with the world; he had a smattering of learning, a retentive memory, a fluency of words, and a vivacity of imagination. We cannot add that he was generous, grateful, or courageous. He ended his days in Holland, whither he went to settle some commercial affairs: we cannot positively ascertain his age,
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but we think he must have been bordering upon seventy.

LOYOLA, (**IGNATIUS**) the founder of the Jesuits, was born at the castle of Loyola, in the province of Guipuscoa in Spain, in 1491. He was descended from a considerable family, and brought up to the military profession. He was first page to Ferdinand V. king of Spain, and afterwards an officer in his army; in which he signalized himself by his valour: but having his leg broken at the siege of Pampeluna, he made a vow to the virgin, that if he recovered, he would go on pilgrimage to Jerusalem, and devote himself to a religious course of life. To this circumstance the Jesuits owed their origin; for while he was under cure, a book entitled *The Lives of the Saints* was put into his hands to amuse him; after the perusal of which, he resolved to forsake the military, for the ecclesiastical profession. After studying the Latin tongue a short time at Barcelona, Loyola commenced preacher, and began to gather disciples, for which he was twice imprisoned. After this time he went to Paris, and laid the foundation of his new order, viz. of the Society of Jesus in France; the institutes of which he presented to pope Paul III. who made many objections to them; but Ignatius, adding to the three vows of chastity, poverty, and obedience, a fourth of implicit submission to the holy see, the institution was confirmed by the pope in 1540: Ignatius had the satisfaction of seeing his institution spread throughout the earth, and afterwards died at Rome in 1556. The Jesuits continued to pos-

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sess the greatest power, and the most extensive connections of any body of men till the beginning of the 18th century, when they began to decline; and they were totally suppressed by Clement XIV. in 1773.

LUCRETIA, the famous Roman matron, was the daughter of Lucretius, and the wife of Collatinus, and the cause of the revolution of Rome from a monarchy to a republic. Her husband being at the siege of Ardes, a conversation took place between him and the three sons of Tarquin, respecting the prudence and fidelity of their wives. At length they all agreed to take a ride to Rome to see how their respective ladies were employed. The daughters-in-law of Tarquin were indulging themselves with all manner of luxuries; but Lucretia, surrounded by her maids, was busily employed in needle-work. It was therefore admitted that her conduct was the most commendable, and they returned to the camp. Sextus, the eldest, came again to Rome a few days after, and calling on Lucretia, was treated with all the civility due to his rank. After supper he was conducted to the chamber where he was to repose. At a time that he supposed all the family were asleep, he took a sword in his hand, went to Lucretia's apartment, and practised every art to subdue her virtue. Finding all his artifices useless, he threatened, that after having killed her, he would kill a slave and lay the body by hers, and then spread a report, that, having found them in the act of adultery, he had slain them both. Terrified by this horrid menace, the lady yielded, and the monster re-
turned

turned to the camp. Lucretia, the next day, sent for her father and her husband, to whom she related the horrid circumstances that had occurred. In vain they endeavoured to console her, for, instantly drawing forth a dagger, she plunged it into her breast. Lucretia's death occasioned the liberty of the Romans, who, excited by Brutus, expelled the Tarquins from their city. This happened 509, B. C.

LYON, (WILLIAM) an itinerant player, who performed at Edinburgh, and was particularly excellent in the part of Gibby the Highlander, possessed a most astonishing memory. One evening, over a bottle, he wagered a crown bowl of punch (a liquor of which he was very fond) that he, next morning at the rehearsal, would repeat the whole contents of a Daily Advertiser, from the beginning to the end. At the rehearsal his opponent reminded him of the wager, imagining, as he was intoxicated the preceding night, that he must certainly have forgot it, and rallied him severely on his boasting of his memory. Lyon pulled the paper from his pocket, and desired the other to decide whether he did or did not win the wager. Notwithstanding the want of connection of the paragraphs, the number and variety of advertisements, and the general chaos which appears in the composition of any newspaper, he repeated it from the beginning to the end, without making a mistake. Lyon died at Edinburgh about the year 1748.

LYTTLETON, (THOMAS LORD) a young nobleman of great parliamentary talents, but of dissipated

manners, was cut off from a race of luxury and sensuality under circumstances peculiarly impressive. His death is said to have been preceded by a very extraordinary circumstance: he saw in a dream, or otherwise, a young woman clad in white, who warned him of his dissolution in three days from that time. His lordship, however, was not so far intimidated by this summons as to be induced to banish conviviality. On the third day, he had a party of friends to spend the evening with him; and, about the time predicted, said, "he believed he should jockey the ghost;" but a few minutes afterwards he was taken faint, and carried to bed, from whence he rose no more. His lordship was born January 30, 1744, and died November 27, 1779, aged upwards of 35 years.

MACKLIN. (CHARLES). This stage veteran was born in 1699, in the barony of Innisheven, the northernmost district of Ireland. His name was M'Laulin; the change to Macklin was ludicrously related in a farce first acted in 1763, in Dublin. Macklin's origin was of the humblest description; it is believed that he had been what is called a skull, synonymous to the Oxford term *scout*; or a common servant in the university of Dublin. Self-taught, he had acquired a competent portion of polite literature, when he early engaged with a company of strollers at Chester, and appeared first in 1725, on the London theatre. Before his celebrated performance of the Jew, in 1731, he was limited to subaltern representations. In 1733, a fatal accident had nearly crushed his rising hopes; from a foolish quarrel

quarrel behind the scenes of Drury Lane Theatre, about a large wig, and its temporary use in a performance. A stroke from Macklin's cane entered the right eye of Mr. Hallam, his opponent, penetrated to the brains, and occasioned his death. For this offence Macklin was tried at the Old Bailey, on a charge of murder; and, though it was a chance blow, in the heat of passion, it appears from the Sessions Paper that he barely escaped condemnation. Though of the humblest description by birth, he had not the least of the Irish *patois*, but a tone was observable like the Scotch accent; as similarities of dialect occur in Scotland and the north of Ireland. Conceiving that he had a pure and correct delivery, with the accent of genuine Anglicism, he gave lectures in a great room, now the Piazza Coffee-house, in Covent Garden, in 1754: his audience was numerous, and Mr. Potter, then an eminent senator, and son of the learned archbishop of that name, was his oratorical pupil. In 1749, he produced the comedy of *Love A-la-mode*, which he read to the late king, at his Majesty's desire. Having, in August 1785, attempted to perform the *True-born Scotchman*, as well as an interlude, and a farce of his own composition, in Dublin, he was in the last piece suddenly seized with a loss of memory, which he never entirely recovered, though he acted occasionally in London, till 1790. He constantly frequented the pit, where he was, for the last time, in May, when the *Guardian* was performed by royal command. In private life, Macklin was humane, courteous, cheerful, and

convivial, though somewhat warm in argument : he was fond of his country, and vain of being an Irishman.

MADAN, (MARTIN) an eccentric English divine, was born about 1726, and educated for the law, but quitted the bar for the pulpit, though he obtained no preferment in the church. He greatly contributed towards building the Lock Hospital, and officiated as the chaplain there for many years, without any emolument. He brought upon himself some considerable obloquy, for defending the conduct of Mr. Haweis, his assistant, who retained the rectory of Aldwinkle, as was said, contrary to agreement. The case is thus related : The patron of that living being poor, and the last incumbent dead, the former found a purchaser for it, to whom he had agreed to sell the advowson, with immediate presentation, for 1200*l.* : but the sum could not be immediately raised, therefore Mr. Haweis permitted himself to be inducted into the living to prevent the next turn from lapsing to the bishop of the diocese ; with a faithful promise to resign at the patron's pleasure. Soon after the sum of 1200*l.* was tendered to be paid ; but Mr. Haweis refused to resign ; alledging that such an act would be downright simony : he therefore was determined to keep possession of the living. The matter certainly depended upon the honour of Mr. Haweis, for such is the law, in this case, that a promise or a bond could not be enforced. But why did Mr. Haweis accept of the living upon conditions which he forfeited ? And why did Mr. Madan commend his conduct ?
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The patron, however, was reduced to great distress by this transaction. The reputation of Mr. Madan also suffered greatly on another account. He published a famous book called *Thelyphthora; or, a Treatise on Female Ruin*. In this performance he maintained the lawfulness of polygamy, in cases of seduction. He afterwards published a translation of Juvenal and Persius. As a preacher he had distinguished talents. He died in 1790.

MADDOX, (ISAAC) bishop of Worcester, was born in London, in 1697, and of so low an origin that he had his education in a charity school, and afterwards was apprenticed to a pastry-cook; but his love of learning being noticed by some gentlemen who were able and willing to encourage merit, he was educated at Queen's College, Oxford, and afterwards entered into orders. In 1729, he was appointed clerk of the closet to queen Caroline, and in 1733 dean of Wells; in which year he published, "A Vindication of the Government, Doctrine, and Worship of the Church of England, established in the reign of queen Elizabeth." This was written in opposition to Neal's History of the Puritans. In 1736 he was promoted to the see of St. Asaph; from whence he was translated to that of Worcester in 1743. His lordship was a great benefactor to several London hospitals, and other public charities; and the first promoter of the Worcester Infirmary in 1745. He died in 1759. He published several sermons on public occasions.

MAGLIABECHI, (ANTHONY) a learned Florentine,

rentine, and librarian to the grand duke of Tuscany, was born in Florence in 1663. He was apprenticed to a goldsmith, but the love of learning was so strongly implanted in him, that he abandoned that profession, and applied to study with such intenseness that he was deemed a prodigy. Many are said to have applied to him as an oracle; and he answered every question with as much solidity and precision, as if he had never studied any other subject. He had an astonishing memory. As an instance of this, Mr. Spence, in his *Parallel between him and Robert Hill*, printed by lord Orford at Strawberry-Hill, relates the following story of him, which seems almost incredible:—"A gentleman, "to make trial of the force of his memory, sent "him a manuscript that he was going to print. "Some time after it was returned, the gentleman came to him with a melancholy face, and "pretended it was lost. Magliabechi, being "requested to recollect what he remembered of "it, wrote the whole, without missing a word, "or varying the spelling." Cosmo III. grand duke of Tuscany made him his librarian, but he still preserved his accustomed mode of living. He generally kept himself shut up the whole day, and only opened his doors in the evening to men of letters, who came to converse with him. His attention was wholly absorbed by his books and studies; and he often forgot the most urgent wants of human nature. He was singularly negligent in his dress, and simple in his manners: an old cloak served him for a gown in the day, and for bed-clothes in the night; he had

had one straw chair for his table, and another for his bed, in which he continued fixed among his books till he was overpowered by sleep. As he lived a most sedentary life, and yet arrived to a great age, no apology is required for giving some account of the regimen he observed, which is given us by Marmi, who composed his eulogium.—“ He always kept his head warmly covered, and took, at certain times, treacle, which he esteemed an excellent preservative against noxious vapours. He loved strong wine, but drank it soberly, and in small quantities. He lived upon the plainest and most ordinary food. He took tobacco, to which he was a slave to excess; but was absolute master of himself in every other particular.” He died at the age of 81. He published no works of his own, but greatly contributed to the labours of others.

MAHOMET, or **MAHOMMED**, a famous impostor, and founder of the Mahometan religion, was born at Mecca, a city of Arabia, in 571. Though of the tribe of Korashites, which was reckoned the noblest in all that country, he was extremely poor in the early part of his life. His father dying when Mahomet was an infant, his uncle Abu Taleb took him under his care, who being a merchant, sent him with his camels into Syria. He continued in this employment till he attained the age of twenty-five years; and then entered into the service of Cadiga, the widow of a rich merchant, whom he married when he was about 28. Being now become one of the wealthiest men in Mecca, he formed a design

obtaining the sovereignty of it. This led him to form the imposture, which he afterwards so successfully propagated. At the age of 38 he assumed the appearance of great sanctity, retiring every morning into a solitary cave near Mecca, and remaining there the whole day in prayer. In this practice two years elapsed, during which time he converted his wife Caddiga. In his 40th year he declared himself the prophet and the apostle of God, but did not make any conspicuous figure till about four years afterwards. On his first appearance he was treated with derision and contempt, and called by the people a sorcerer, magician, liar, impostor, and propagator of fables; of which he frequently complains in the Koran. But, persevering in his design, which he managed with great address, he afterwards gained many proselytes, among whom were some of the most considerable men of the city. Mahomet invented a delightful paradise for the final reception of his followers, and a state of dreadful misery for the punishment of his enemies. His paradise was artfully framed to the taste of the Arabians, who, living under the torrid zone, and being licentious in their manners, were most to be influenced by the promise of sensual enjoyments. On the contrary, he described the punishments of hell to be such as he knew would be the most intolerable to his countrymen. He also pretended to receive nightly revelations from the angel Gabriel, of which he formed chapters, and afterwards collected them, and which, when collected, contained what is now called The
Koran.

Koran, or bible of the Mahometans. When his adversaries demanded of him the performance of a miracle, to shew that he was not an impostor, he was at a loss to give a satisfactory answer; but at length he invented this excuse, that Moses and Jesus had been invested with the power of working miracles, but that to him was given the sword, and therefore his religion must be promulgated by force. In the composition of his Koran, he was assisted by a Persian jew named Abdiah Ben Salem, and a Christian monk of the sect of Nestorians, named Serjius. In the 8th year of his mission his followers became so numerous as to excite alarm among the heads of the city, and a decree was issued to prohibit any one from joining him. On the death of Cadiga he married three wives, and in the 12th year of his mission, he asserted that he had been favoured with a journey to heaven, attended by the angel Gabriel. He related all the particulars of this extravagant fiction, which was hardly believed by the most credulous, and many of his disciples deserted him on that account. Thinking it imprudent to continue any longer at Mecca, he fled to Medina, where he gained a great number of disciples. From this flight of Mahomet, the Hegira is dated, a word which, in the Arabic language, signifies flight. It takes its commencement from the 16th of July, A. D. 622. The impostor now erected his standard, and armed his followers. To reconcile the minds of the cowardly, and add vigour to the brave, he invented his doctrine of fate and destiny; telling them, that those who were slain in

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battle,

battle, though they had remained in their houses, must nevertheless have died at that moment, the time of every man's life being predetermined by God; and that those who died fighting for the faith, gained the advantage of dying martyrs for their religion, and immediately entered into paradise as the reward of it. His first expeditions were against the trading Caravans, in their journies between Mecca and Syria; and in those plundering excursions he acquired great riches. In 624, he made war against such of the Arab tribes as professed the Jewish religion, but he was defeated and dangerously wounded; a circumstance which staggered the faith of many of his disciples. After several engagements, a truce was agreed on between Mahomet and the hostile tribes, for ten years; the conditions of which were, that all persons in Mecca, who were of his party, should have liberty to join him, and those who chose to leave him, might return to Mecca. This truce established his power; in consequence of which, he assumed all the state of sovereignty, to which he added the character of chief pontiff of his religion. In 628, he marched against Cai-bar, a city inhabited by Jewish Arabs, which he subdued. Here he took up his abode at the house of Hareth, one of the principal inhabitants, whose daughter had poisoned a shoulder of mutton preparing for his dinner. Bashar, one of his companions, eating too freely of it, died upon the spot; but Mahomet, not liking the taste, swallowed but little of it, yet what he did swallow had a powerful effect, and he died in consequence



consequence of it three years after. The young woman being asked why she was guilty of such an act, said; she was determined to try whether "he was a true prophet; for, if he was, he certainly would know whether the meat was poisoned; and, if he was not, it would be a good thing to get rid of a wicked tyrant." Soon after this event, he broke the truce, and conquered Mecca; so that, in 631, his empire and religion were established through all Arabia. He died in that year, of the effects of the poison he had taken at Caibar, and was buried at Medina, where his tomb is still preserved. The story of his being suspended in the air between lead-stones, is fabulous. His two predominant passions were ambition and lust. After Cadiga's death he had several wives and concubines. Ayesha, one of his wives, survived him 48 years, and was regarded as a prophetess. Of the six children which he had by Cadiga, only his daughter Fatima survived him, who became the wife of Ali his successor.

MARVEL, (ANDREW) an ingenious political writer and poet, was the son of a clergyman at Hull, in Yorkshire, where he was born in 1620. At the age of thirteen, he went to Trinity College, Cambridge; in 1657, he became assistant to Milton, and afterwards Latin secretary to Cromwell. About the time of the Restoration he was chosen member of parliament for his native place, and was a fine example of genuine English patriotism. He distinguished himself by his integrity as a senator, and by his wit as a writer against the corruptions of the court. Charles II. delighted

delighted much in his conversation, and endeavoured, but in vain, to bring him over from the patriotic party. The king having one night entertained him, he dispatched Lord Treasurer Danby, the next day, to try if he could find him out in his obscure abode; who after much enquiry, was directed to his lodgings, which were then up two pair of stairs in a narrow court in the Strand. The Earl having found him, informed him that he waited on him with a message from his majesty, to know what he could do to serve him? Marvel replied, "That it was not in the king's power to serve him." On a further investigation of the business, Lord Danby said, "His majesty entertained the highest idea of his merit, and wished to know whether there was any place at court that would be acceptable to him?" "My Lord," said the incorruptible senator, "I cannot with honour accept the offer; if I do, I must either be ungrateful to the king in voting against him, or false to my country in siding with the measures of the court." The earl, perceiving that none of his arguments were impressive on the upright patriot, told him, "That the king had ordered him a 1000*l.* which he hoped he would accept, till he could think of something farther to ask of his majesty." The last offer was as resolutely rejected as the first; though, soon after his lordship had departed, he was obliged to borrow a guinea of a friend. This excellent man died in 1678. His political works were collected and published in 1726, in two vols.

12mo.

12mo. and all his works, including his poems, have been since printed in three vols. 4to.

MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS, famous for her beauty, accomplishments, and misfortunes, was the daughter of James V. king of Scotland. On the death of her father, which happened eight days after her birth, she succeeded him on the throne. At the age of six years she was conveyed to France, where she was extremely well educated; and in 1558, married Francis, Dauphin, and afterwards king of France. This monarch dying in 1560, Mary returned to Scotland, and married her cousin Henry Stuart, Lord Darnley, who was at the same time proclaimed king. By him she had a son, who was afterwards James I. of England. Mary excluded Lord Darnley from any share in the government, by the advice, it is said, of Rizzio, an Italian musician, her favourite and secretary. Suspicions of an improper intimacy between the queen and her secretary having been raised, the king, accompanied by several of the nobility, suddenly surprized them together, and Rizzio was slain in the queen's presence, in 1566. In 1567, her husband was murdered, by the management of the earl of Murray, the queen's illegitimate brother; and shortly after she married the Earl of Bothwell, a man of dissipated character, who was in reality the murderer of Darnley, perhaps with the connivance of the queen. This marriage proved the source of all Mary's troubles. This conduct occasioned the revolt of the chief nobility, and her best subjects, by whom she was taken prisoner and compelled to resign the

crown

crown to her son James VI. The Earl of Murray, at the same time, was declared regent, the prince being then an infant of the age of thirteen months. The queen soon after escaped from prison, and raised an army to oppose the regent, but was defeated by him, and fled to England in 1568. At the invitation of Elizabeth she entered England, and was instantly secured at Carlisle, from whence she was conveyed to another prison, and at length was most treacherously brought to trial, found guilty, and condemned to death, for a conspiracy against the life of the queen of England. She was beheaded in the castle of Fotheringay, February 8, 1587, and her remains were interred in Peterborough cathedral; but when her son came to the throne, they were removed, and magnificently buried in Westminster-abbey. Bothwell fled to Denmark, where he died in obscurity.

METCALF, (JOHN) a blind sportsman. This extraordinary person was born at Knaresborough in Yorkshire, in the year 1717, and lost his sight when he was four years of age. Being instructed to play on the violin, he attended as a musician at the Queen's-head, High Harrogate, for many years, and was the first person who set up a wheel carriage for the conveyance of company to and from the places of public resort, in the neighbourhood. In 1745, he engaged to serve as musician in colonel Thornton's volunteers, and narrowly escaped being taken prisoner at the battle of Falkirk. He was afterwards taken as a Scotch spy, tried by a court-

court-martial, and acquitted. Being soon released, he returned to Knaresborough, and commenced common carrier between that town and York ; frequently acting as a guide in intricate roads during the night, or when the tracks were covered with snow. No person was more eager of the chase, which he would follow either on foot or on horseback with the greatest avidity. This very singular character has been present at many of the most remarkable chases in that part of the kingdom, and has generally ranked among the number of those who were first in with the hounds. Strange as this may appear to those who enjoy the sense of seeing, the employment he followed for more than thirty years past, is still more extraordinary, and one of the last to which we could suppose a blind man would ever turn his attention, that of projecting, and contracting for, the making of high-roads, building bridges, houses, &c. With no other assistance than a long staff in his hand, he has been known to ascend the precipice, and explore the valley, and investigate the extent of each, its form and situation. His plans and estimates were made in a method peculiar to himself, and which he found it impossible to convey a proper idea of to others. In 1795, he dictated the occurrences of his life to a friend, who published them under the title of "Blind Jack of Knaresborough ; or, the life of John Metcalf." He was then seventy-eight years of age, and resided on a small holding at Spofforth, near Wetherby; with his daughter and son-in-law.

MICHAEL

MICHAEL ANGELO DA CARAVAGGIO, a famous Italian painter, born in 1569, was in the early part of his life no other than a day-labourer, but having seen some painters at work on a brick wall which he had assisted in raising, he was so delighted with their art, that he immediately applied himself to the study of it. His progress was so rapid, that, in a few years, he was admired in Venice, Rome, and other parts of Italy, as the author of a new stile in painting. His pieces are to be met with in many of the cabinets in Europe; and one of them is to be seen in the Dominican church at Antwerp, which Rubens used to call his master. It is said of this painter, that he was as singular in his disposition as in his gusto of painting. Detraction and contention were his delight, inso-much that his pencil was no sooner out of his hand, than his sword was in it.

MOLIERE, (**JOHN BAPTISTE**) a French comedian and dramatic poet, whose real name was Porquelin, was born in Paris, in 1620. His father was a tapestry maker, and intended to rear his son to the same business; but his grandfather having often taken him to the theatre, he became disgusted with his trade, and prevailed on the old gentleman to permit him to follow his studies, which he did under the Jesuits. When Cardinal Richlieu encouraged and protected dramatic poets, several private theatres were erected at Paris, to one of which Moliere attached himself, and then it was that he changed his name. In 1653, he formed a company of comedians, in conjunction with

La Bejart, an actress of promising talents, with whom he went to Lyons, where he produced his first play, called *L'Etourdi*, the Blunderer. After visiting many places, this company came to Paris, and exhibited before the court in 1658. Here they were so well approved, that the king took them into his service, and granted Moliere a pension. After writing a great number of dramatic pieces, he produced his last comedy, "*Le Malade Imaginaire*," or the Hypochondriac. This performance was acted for the fourth time, February 17th, 1673, on which day our poet died. The circumstance of his death was very extraordinary. The principal character represented in the play is a sick man, who upon a certain occasion pretends to be dead. Moliere acted that part, and is said to have died in the exhibition of it. Others say, that Moliere, though very ill, performed the whole of it. Voltaire says, of Moliere, "that he retrieved comedy out of chaos, as Corneille did tragedy : " and in another place, calls him, "the best comic poet that ever lived in any nation."

MONSEY, (Dr. MESSENGER) many years physician to Chelsea Hospital, a man of very comprehensive understanding, genius, and wit, and of infinite whimsicality, all which he preserved in full force to his death, at the age of ninety-six, in December 1788. He was by nature, what Swift was from affectation and spleen. Dr. Monsey was particularly blunt in his humours, and "gave his worst of thoughts the worst of

words ;" but those thoughts were never malignant : his openness of manner, and severity of language, proceeded entirely from a love of truth, and a disdain of every thing that savoured of affectation and foppery. With an appearance of rigour and parsimony, he was really tolerant to natural failings, and possessed a very benevolent heart, always ready to promote patronage for distress, and to set a liberal example. This gentleman entertained the highest admiration for Mrs. Montague, (the worthy patroness of chimney-sweepers) and considered her as one of the first intellectual characters he had ever known in his long and large intercourse with mankind. The following extract of a letter of pleasantry, from Mrs. Montague to Dr. Monsey, in January 1785, when the Doctor was ninety-three years of age, points out a reciprocity of friendship. " My dear doctor, I flatter myself you do not love me less vehemently at ninety, than you did at eighty-nine. Indeed, I feel my passion for you increases yearly. A miser does not love a *new guinea*, or an antiquary an *old one*, more than I do you. Like a *virtuoso*, I admire the *verd antique* on your character, and set a higher price on your affection every day. If the winter of the year had been as pleasant as the winter of your age, I should have called on you at Chelsea before this time, but it has been so harsh and severe that I durst not venture myself abroad under its influence, &c." The following anecdote of Dr. Monsey is well attested. He lived so long
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in his office of physician at Chelsea Hospital, that, during many changes in administration, the reversion of the place had been promised to several of the medical friends of the different paymasters of the forces. Looking out of his window one day, the doctor saw a gentleman examining the house and gardens, who, he knew had just got a reversion of the place: he therefore came out to him, and thus accosted him:—"Well, sir, I see you are examining your house and gardens that *are to be*; and I will assure you, they are both very pleasant and very convenient; but I must tell you one circumstance—you are the *fifth man* that has had the reversion of the place, and I have buried them all! and, what is more (says the doctor, looking very scientifically at him) there is something in your face, that tells me, I shall bury you too." The event justified the doctor's prediction, as the gentleman died a few years after; and at the time of Dr. Monsey's death, no person had the promise of a reversion. Dr. Monsey, by will, directed that his body should be anatomised, and the skeleton preserved in Chelsea Hospital.

MONTAGUE, (EDWARD WORTLEY, Esq.)

This celebrated gentleman was remarkable for the uncommon incidents which attended his life, the close of which was equally marked with singularity. He had been early married to a woman, who aspired to a character no higher than that of an industrious washerwoman. As the marriage was solemnized in a frolic, he never deemed her sufficiently the

wife of his bosom to cohabit with her ; but she was allowed a maintenance. She lived contented, and was too submissive to be troublesome on account of the conjugal rites. Mr. Montague on the other hand, was a perfect patriarch in his manners, and had wives of almost every nation. When he was with Ali Bey in Egypt, he had his household of Egyptian females. At Constantinople the Grecian women had charms to captivate this unsettled wanderer. In Spain, a Spanish brunette : in Italy, the olive-complexioned females were solicited to partake the honours of the bridal bed. Mr. Montague was continually shifting the place, and consequently varying the scene ; but he never permitted his wives to travel with him, considering them as bad travelling companions, and therefore left them behind him. It happened, however, that intelligence reached his ears of the death of the original Mrs. Montague, the washer-woman. Mr. Montague had no issue by her ; and without issue male, a very large estate would revert to the second son of Lord Bute. Wortley, owing the family no obligations, was determined, if possible, to defeat their expectations. He resolved to return to England, and marry. He acquainted a friend with his intentions, and commissioned that friend to advertise for any young decent woman who might be in a pregnant state. The advertisement was inserted shortly after in one of the morning papers, and consisted of the following words.—“ MATRIMONY.

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A gentleman who hath filled two succeeding seats in parliament, is near sixty years of age, lives in great splendour and hospitality, and, from whom a considerable estate must pass if he dies without issue, hath no objection to marry any widow or single lady, provided the party be of genteel birth, polished manners, and five, six, seven, or eight months gone in her pregnancy. Letters directed to ——— Brecknock, Esq. at Will's Coffee-house, facing the Admiralty, will be honoured with due attention, secrecy, and every possible mark of respect." Several ladies answered this advertisement; one of whom was selected, as being the most eligible object. She waited with eagerness for the arrival of her expected bridegroom from Venice; but, while he was on his journey, death arrested him in his career. Thus ended the days of Edward Wortley Montague, Esq. a man who had passed through such variegated scenes, that a bare recital of them would savour of the marvellous. From Westminster-school, where he was placed for education, he ran away three several times. He exchanged clothes with a chimney-sweeper, and followed for some time that sooty occupation. He then engaged with a fisherman and cried flounders in Rotherhithe. He afterwards sailed as a cabin-boy to Spain, where he had no sooner arrived, than he ran away from the vessel, and hired himself to a driver of mules. After thus vagabondizing it for some time, he was discovered by the consul, who returned him to his friends in England,

by whom he was received with joy equal to that of the Prodigal Son in the gospel. A private tutor was employed to recover those rudiments of learning, which a life of dissipation and vulgarity might have obliterated. He was sent to the West-Indies, where he remained some time, and when he returned to England, acted according to the dignity of his birth, and was chosen a member in two successive parliaments. His expences exceeding his income, he became involved in debt, quitted his native country, and commenced that wandering traveller he continued to the time of his death. Having visited most of the Eastern countries, he contracted a partiality for their manners. He drank little wine, a great deal of coffee; wore a long beard; smoked much; and even whilst at Venice, he was habited in the Eastern stile. He sat cross-legged, in the Turkish fashion, through choice. With the Hebrew, the Arabic, the Chaldaic, and the Persian languages, he was as well acquainted as with his native tongue. He published several pieces: one on "The rise and fall of the Roman Empire." another, "On exploration of the Causes of Earthquakes." He had great natural abilities, and an abundant portion of acquired knowledge.

MONTAGUE, (the Hon, WILLIAM) was the second son of Edward Richard, Viscount Hinchinbrooke, who was eldest son to Edward, third Earl of Sandwich. Having betaken himself to the sea-service, he was appointed a lieutenant in the navy, under Captain Long.

This gentleman observing in him a too gallant spirit, which at times rose to an appearance rather romantic for a moderate and prudent man to display, distinguished him, on all occasions, by the familiar appellation of his dragon. He was successively promoted to be captain of the Mermaid, the Prince Edward, and the Bristol. Hitherto, he does not appear to have had any opportunity of manifesting that natural intrepidity which all who knew him, admit him to have possessed; but in the following year, he commanding the Bristol, as indeed he continued to do during the remainder of the war, he was present with Mr. Anson at the defeat and capture of De la Jonquire's squadron, and contributed all that was possible for him towards the glorious success then obtained. He afterwards, on the 27th of February 1747, captured a very valuable French Register ship, having on board 360,000 dollars, besides a valuable cargo of cochineal, cocoa, and other commodities. He was snatched from the service at a very early period of his life, on the 10th of February 1757. The whimsical eccentricities which pervaded the general conduct of this gentleman, procured him, both in and out of service, the familiar appellation of *Mad Montague*. Some of these anecdotes are almost too extravagant for belief, one or two of which we shall venture to relate: In coming up the channel, during the time he commanded the Bristol, he fell in with a very numerous fleet of outward-bound Dutch merchantmen. He fired at several, in order to compel them to bring to, a measure authorised
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by custom and his general instructions. The Dutch aided by a fair wind, hoped by its assistance to escape the disagreeable delay of being searched or overhauled, and held on their way. Captain Montague pursued, but, on overtaking them, took no other satisfaction than that of manning and sending out his two cutters, with a carpenter's mate in each, ordering them to cut off twelve of the ugliest heads they could find in the whole fleet, from among those with which they are accustomed to ornament the extremity of their rudders. When those were brought on board, he caused them to be disposed on brackets round his cabin, contrasting them in the most ludicrous manner his vein of humour could invent, and writing under them the names of the Twelve Cæsars. Another anecdote is, that being once at Lisbon, and having got into a night affray with the people on shore, he received in the scuffle, what is usually termed a black-eye. On the following day, previous to his going on shore, he compelled each of his boats crew to black, with cork, one of their eyes, so as to resemble a natural injury; the starboard rowers the right eye, the larboard rowers the left, and the cockswain both; the whimsical effect may be easily conceived. When under the orders of Sir Edward Hawke, in 1755, he solicited permission to repair to town. The admiral informed him, that "the complexion of affairs were so serious, that he could not grant him leave to go farther from his ship than his barge could carry him." Mr. Montague is said to have immediately repaired to
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Portsmouth, where he gave orders for the construction of a carriage on trucks, to be drawn with horses, on which he meant to row his barge; having previously stored it with provisions and necessaries requisite for three days, to proceed to London. Having lashed it to the carriage, the crew was instructed to imitate the action of rowing with the same solemnity as if they had actually been coming into the harbour from Spithead. Sir Edward, it is said, received intelligence of his intention soon after the boat and its contents were landed, and immediately sent him his permission to proceed to London in whatever manner he thought proper. A variety of well authenticated anecdotes equally ludicrous might be adduced, but the foregoing specimen may perhaps be deemed sufficient.

MONTAGUE (Mrs.) See the Article **MONSEY**.

MOSSOP, (**HENRY**) a celebrated tragedian, was born in 1729. His father, a clergyman, was rector of Tuam, in the province of Connaught, in Ireland; where he chiefly resided, universally beloved. Young Mossop, as well as his father, was educated in Trinity College, Dublin, where he pursued his studies with diligence and credit, and at the regular time obtained his degrees. His first appearance on the stage was at Smock-alley, Thursday, November 28, 1749, in the part of Zanga, which he played three successive nights, in which he displayed an astonishing degree of beautiful wildness; and, at times, such extraordinary marks of genius broke forth, as evidently indicated his future
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ture greatness. His next character was Richard, after which he took occasion to quarrel with the manager, and went to London: He made his debut there in Richard, with distinguished advantage. Mossop had a strong and harmonious voice, which could rise from the lowest note to the highest pitch of sound; and was, indeed, one of the most comprehensive ever heard. He excelled most in parts of turbulence and rage, of regal tyranny, and sententious gravity, and though as an actor, he had many defects, Mossop was in London, after Garrick and Barry, the most applauded and valuable actor. He continued acting with success in London, and sometimes in Dublin, till 1761, when he commenced manager of Smock-alley, in opposition to Barry and Woodward, which ended in his ruin; and though he could not wrest the sceptre from them, he paved the way for their destruction also. After much solicitude, and various turns of fortune, finding himself shut out both at Drury-lane and Covent-garden, he died at Chelsea of a broken heart, in November 1773; having for some time been in want of the common necessaries of life. It is said he had but one halfpenny in his possession at his decease. Mr. Garrick proposed to bury him at his own expence; but Mr. Mossop's uncle prevented that offer from taking place. Thus we may apply to poor Mossop, what was said of another unfortunate genius, Butler, "He asked for bread, and he received a stone." Mossop was remarkable for a pompous

pous gravity, even upon the most trifling occasions: he did not *affect it*, for it belonged to his nature; and he was insensible to the ridicule his stiff solemnity frequently inspired. When he was much embarrassed in his circumstances, the frequent conversations he was necessarily obliged to hold with the lawyers, had given to his language, a kind of legal twist. Mr. —, having occasion to pay him a visit, was followed into the room by a strange dog, with which Mossop seemed to be much pleased, and when he understood that he was at liberty to keep him, he turned to his man, and said to him in his grave way, "John, I desire you to *retain* that dog." One of his actors (Holycomb) having been arrested for debts, which the manager's tardiness had obliged him to contract, Mossop had applied to his friend the sheriff "for the loan of him for his business in the evening," and promised, "upon his honour that he would return him at night." When the man was out, however, he refused to go back. "Won't you (says Mossop, stalking majestically towards him;) then know, fellow, I'll forfeit you." He was haughty, and much offended, at times, if a favour was offered him; often ridiculously so—as in the case of a major now living, who at the time the circumstance happened, was devoted to the interest of the tragedian; and, though Mossop was at that period in great distress, he wanted to fight his friend, only because he used to go to every door in the theatre, and pay at each, when he perceived the receipt of the house was inconsiderable.

He was particularly attached to various foods, according to the line of character he had to represent. Broth for one; roast pork for tyrants; steaks for Measure for Measure; boiled lamb for lovers; pudding for Tancred, &c.

MOZART, (—) a celebrated musician, was born at Salsburgh, in 1756—his father was a musician of considerable merit; and observed, at a very early age, an extraordinary love of harmony in his son. For when only three years of age, he would sit and listen to his sister, as she practised on the harpsichord, with great attention, for a length of time. When she left it, he would endeavour to find out the chords, and would express the greatest joy at his success. He soon acquired a variety of airs, and performed them in so charming a stile, that his father began to form the most agreeable expectations of his future celebrity. Before he reached his sixth year, he had composed several sonatas for the harpsichord, although it is said he was unable to commit them to paper; which deficiency was supplied by his father. Morning, noon, and night, found him at his harpsichord, or occasionally at the violin, on which, though self-taught, he made no mean progress. All his soul seemed absorbed in this delightful study. In the year 1762, when only *six* years old, he performed a concerto before the elector at Munich, which astonished the whole court. From hence his father carried him to Vienna, when he played before the emperor, who, willing to try the child's abilities further,

further, hinted that he could not play so well, if he did not constantly look at his fingers. The little fellow, fired at the insinuation, requested the keys might be concealed from his sight, and exerted himself with increased effect. In short, his execution and music appeared so wonderful, that his Imperial Majesty was beyond measure delighted, and bestowed on him an appellation of *the little sorcerer*. In 1763 he visited Paris, where he performed before the court, and was thought greater on the organ than on the harpsichord. London, the centre of liberal patronage, heard his amazing powers, where he and his sister, performed to the most fashionable audiences. His present majesty is said to have been his auditor, when a *bass* was given him as a *ground*, upon which he *immediately* raised the most exquisite melody. From London he passed into Holland and France, and from thence to his native place. After a year spent in study, and in the examination of the compositions of Emanuel Bach, Handel, and the old Italian masters, he paid a second visit to Vienna in 1768; when he composed at the express desire of Joseph II. his first comic opera, *La Pinta Semplice*, which gained the unqualified applause of the best judges--about this time also he composed the music for the consecration of the church of Orphans, which he himself conducted. In 1769, Mozart returned to Salzburgh, where he was appointed *Maitre de Concert*. Some time after he set off for Italy, the school of taste and enthusiasm. Bologna admired and applauded

genius so unrivalled---and Florence extolled him to the skies. At Rome he wished to have taken a copy of the celebrated *Miserere* from the Pope's chapel, but this being refused, he examined it with a quick eye, and afterwards in his chamber wrote out the whole of the numerous parts from memory only! The Pope bestowed on him the order of the *Gilt Spur*, and Bologna complimented him with the title of *Member and Master of the Phil-Harmonic Academy*. The probationary exercise for which honour, a fugue for four voices, he wrote in half an hour. He afterwards visited Naples. He generally wore a fine diamond ring when he performed in public. Some of the Neapolitan ladies observed to him, that his music must be the effect of magic, and that it lay in his ring. Taking that in the literal sense, which was meant only as a compliment, he immediately took off his ring, and soon convinced that the magic lay only in his own unrivalled genius. In passing, on his return through Rome, the Pope presented him with a very valuable crucifix. At Milan he composed his opera of *Mithridates*, which was much admired, and again went back to Salzburgh. In 1771, he made a second excursion to Paris, where, however, his stay was short. In 1773, he composed *Lucio Sull*, by request, for the carnival. In 1781, being now twenty-five years of age, he composed at the desire of the elector of Bavaria, the celebrated opera of *Idomeneo*, for the carnival of that year also, which has merit enough in itself to have
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rendered the author illustrious. He was now invited to Vienna, where his merit soon outshone the most brilliant of his rivals. The rapidity of his exquisite taste and feeling, were beyond all praise. His compositions were circulated far and wide, and every where astonished by their originality, expression, and energy. His next work was *L'Enlèvement du Sérail*. During the composition of this opera, he married Mademoiselle Weber, a lady of great musical talents and genius: and to this circumstance has been attributed that peculiar tone of tender passion, for which this piece is so remarkable. The story of the *Marriage of Figaro*, which filled at this time most of the theatres, was converted into an opera, and composed by Mozart, at the instance of the emperor; the songs of which were vociferated in the streets, the gardens, and the taverns, and it was performed at Prague during the greatest part of the winter. Here the manager of the theatre agreed with him for the composition of *Don Giovanni*, one of the most astonishing efforts of science and imagination, fire and feeling. The overture to which, after having been from home till midnight, he composed in his chamber in a few hours, the very night before the first performance of that opera. The health of Mozart began rapidly to decline. However he was not idle; for in the few last months of his life he composed those three great works, *The Enchanted Flute*, *The Clemency of Titus*, and *The Requiem*. Some have called these his *chef d'œuvres*. Nothing ever had a greater run

than the first of these. It was performed at Vienna one hundred nights in less than twelve months, and on the hundredth night the theatre overflowed as much as on the first. The second was composed at the desire of the Bohemian states, for the coronation of Leopold. It was begun in his carriage on the road to Prague, and finished in eighteen days—The history of the last is singular—A stranger called on him, and requested he would compose as speedily as possible, a requiem for a catholic prince, in order to sooth his mind, and to prepare it for his approaching dissolution. Mozart demanded 200 ducats, and the stranger, in order to promote dispatch, deposited 400. The composer began the work, in the progress of which he felt his mind unusally raised and agitated. He employed not only the day, but much of the night in the composition of it, with which he seemed to be infatuated. He told his wife he was composing it for himself, and she prevailed upon him to give her the score, and endeavour to cheer his spirits. Upon his appearing more tranquil, she returned it, but he soon relapsed into despondency; and having finished it on the day of his death, he again reminded her that he had previously informed her it would be composed for himself. In the year 1791, and in the 35th year of his age, just after he had received the appointment of Maestro di Capella, in the church of St. Peter, he departed this life; leaving the world to admire the brilliancy of his powers, and to lament the shortness of the *period* allotted to their display.

NASH, (RICHARD) commonly called Beau Nash, a singularly eccentric character, was born at Swansea, in South Wales, in 1674. He was educated at Caermarthen school, from whence he was sent to Jesus' College, Oxford, but was obliged to quit that seminary on account of an intrigue. He then went into the army as an ensign, but soon becoming disgusted with that profession, he entered himself a student at the Temple, where he had the honour of conducting a pageant for King William. His heart seemed an assemblage of the virtues which display an honest, benevolent mind, with the vices which spring from an excess of good nature. He was happy in relieving the distressed, but wanted prudence in the application of his benefits. He had generosity for the wretched in the highest degree, at a time when his creditors accused him of want of justice. He forgot the well-known golden maxim, "Be just before you are generous." About 1703, Bath became much frequented by persons of distinction; several learned physicians having passed high encomiums on the salubrity of its waters. In 1704, Nash repaired to that city, which he contrived to make a still more fashionable place of resort, by instituting public amusements. He was chosen Master of the Ceremonies, a situation for which he was admirably qualified, and which he discharged with so much propriety that he was pronounced the father of the city. By his means, a noble hospital was erected there; and in the

severe winter of 1739, his charities were incredible. His equipage was sumptuous, and he usually travelled in a post chariot, with six greys, with outriders, footmen, French-horns, and every other appendage of extravagant parade. How he became enabled to live in so much splendour, we cannot precisely determine. Bath swarmed with gamesters, and among this class, Nash was certainly to be numbered at the beginning; with this difference, that he wanted the corrupt heart too commonly attending a life of expedients. for he was generous, humane, and honourable, though a gamester by profession. Though in his youth he had been an universal gallant, when he came to his office at Bath, he relinquished his practice of betraying and seducing innocence, and commenced the guardian and protector of virtue. He not only defended the ladies from the insults of the gentlemen, but guarded them from the slander of each other. He endeavoured to render scandal odious, by marking it as the result of envy, accompanied with folly. Though much addicted to gaming, he amassed no riches; and was reduced at last to such a state of poverty, that he wanted that relief which he had never refused to others. Incapable of giving or receiving pleasure, in the evening of his life, he became poor, old, and peevish: and, indeed, a variety of causes concurred to embitter his departing days. He died in 1761, sincerely regretted by the city, to which he had been so great a benefactor.

factor. His remains were interred in the Abbey church at Bath.

NAYLOR, (**JAMES**) an enthusiastic visionary, born in Yorkshire, in 1616, who was converted to quakerism by the famous George Fox, in 1652. As his features bore a near resemblance to many of the pictures of Christ, it struck his imagination that he was transformed into Christ himself. He presently assumed the character of the Messiah, and was acknowledged as such by his deluded followers. Accordingly we find him addressed, in 1656, by the title of "The everlasting son of righteousness, and prince of peace; the prophet of the most high God; nay, the only begotten son of God, out of Zion, whose mother is a virgin, and whose birth is immortal." He set out for Bristol attended by many of his adherents; and when they came to the suburbs, some women busied themselves in spreading scarfs and handkerchiefs in his way; two other women also accompanied him, (one on each side of his horse) and the numerous actors in the procession, sang aloud, "Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth; hozanna in the highest; holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Israel." Such a mockery of our Saviour's entrance into Jerusalem, drew the attention of the magistrates, by whom Naylor was apprehended; and, upon examination, blasphemously defending all that had passed in his personating Jesus Christ, he was committed to prison, and six of his associates; soon after which they were all sent to London to the Parliament. By the house it was resolved, "That James Naylor

Naylor is guilty of horrid blasphemy; that he is a grand imposter, and a great seducer of the people." After this, sentence was passed, "that he should be set on the pillory in Palace-yard for two hours; be whipped by the hangman, from Westminster to the Old Exchange, and there be set on the pillory for two hours; in each place wearing a label, containing a description of his crimes; his tongue to be bored through with a hot iron, and he to be branded on the forehead with the letter B; afterwards to be sent to Bristol, and conveyed through that city on horseback, with his face backward, and publicly whipped the next market day after he comes thither: that from thence he be committed to prison in Bridewell, London, restrained from the society of all people, and to labour hard till he should be released by Parliament; and during that time be debarred the use of pen, ink, and paper, and have no relief but what he earns from his daily labour." This whole sentence was put in execution; his sufferings brought him to his senses, and with them to an exemplary degree of humility. After being [confined about two years, on his release in 1660, he set out for Yorkshire, but was robbed, and left bound on the road, near King's Rippon, in Huntingdonshire, and died a few days after.

NERO, (CLAUDIUS DOMITIUS CÆSAR) a Roman emperor, was the son of Caius Domitianus, and of Agrippina, daughter of Germanicus. He succeeded Claudius, whom Agrippina murdered to facilitate his accession. His conduct
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at the beginning of his reign was so much approved that it made him popular ; but this fair appearance was of short duration. The baseness of his disposition was speedily manifested ; he committed a series of cruelties and profligacies unparalleled in the history of mankind. He not only murdered his own mother, and his tutor Seneca ; but a vast number of other persons. He turned actor on the Roman Stage, and wrestled at the Olympic games. He publicly committed the most detestable crimes ; and having caused Rome to be set on fire, beheld the spectacle from a high tower with delight, playing on his lyre by way of exultation. Several conspiracies were formed against him, none of which succeeded but that of Galba. At length, expecting to fall into the hands of the people, he slew himself in despair, A. D. 68, and of his age 32.

OATES, (TITUS) one of the most infamous of mankind, was born about 1619, and bred an anabaptist ; but he afterwards conformed and entered into orders. He became chaplain of a man of war ; but was dismissed with every token of infamy. His story is related in every history of England, under the reigns of Charles II. and James II. we shall therefore only mention here, that, for the pretended discoveries which he made in the reign of Charles II. he obtained a pension of 1200l. a year, and apartments in Whitehall. Being convicted of perjury in the reign of James II. he was sentenced to pay a fine of 2000 marks, to be stripped of his canonicals,

cals, to be whipped twice in three days by the common hangman, to stand in the pillory, and to be imprisoned for life. He died in 1705.

O'BURNE, (JAMES) a famous ventriloquist, was a native of Ireland, though he resided many years in England. He delighted in an itinerant life, and playing a number of extraordinary pranks, which the peculiar faculty he possessed enabled him to do. As a specimen of his ability as a ventriloquist, we shall only mention a single instance. Meeting a farmer's servant on the highway, driving a waggon laden with trusses of hay, he so exactly imitated the cries of a child, which seemed to proceed from the middle of the hay, that the astonished countryman stood aghast; and the noise being several times repeated, O'Burne prevailed upon the driver to unload the waggon, and tendered his service in assisting him. While they were thus employed, the cries became louder and more pitiable; nor was the delusion discovered by the affrighted countryman, till the hay was all taken out: when the ventriloquist, after indulging himself in an outrageous laugh, left him to reload his team.

OLDCASTLE, (Sir JOHN) called the good Lord Cobham, was born in the reign of Edward III. He became a peer by marrying the heiress of Lord Cobham, and spared neither labour or expence in circulating the works of Wickliffe. He was one of the leaders in the reforming party, who drew up a number of articles against the corruptions which then prevailed among churchmen, and denied the spiritual dominion of
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of the pope. In the reign of Henry IV. he commanded an English army in France, and compelled the Duke of Orleans to raise the siege of Paris. In the reign of Henry V. he was accused of heresy, and committed to the Tower, from whence he made his escape into Wales; where he was discovered and convicted. He was afterwards brought to London, and hung in chains alive on a gallows, a fire being placed under him, by which he was burnt to death. He wrote twelve conclusions addressed to the parliament of England.

OLIVER, (JOHN) the eccentric miller of High-Down-Hill, in Sussex, was born in 1710, and died in 1793, aged 83. His remains were interred near his mill, in a tomb he had caused to be erected for that purpose, near thirty years before, the ground having been previously consecrated. His coffin, which he had for many years kept under his bed, was painted white; and the body, which was borne by eight men, cloathed in the same colour. A girl, about the age of twelve years read the funeral service; and afterwards, on the tomb, delivered a sermon on the occasion, from *Micah, c. vii. v. 8, 9*, before at least, 2,000 auditors, whom curiosity had led to this extraordinary funeral.

OTWAY, (THOMAS) an eminent dramatic writer, was born at Trotting, in Sussex, in 1651, and educated in Winchester-school; from whence he removed to Christchurch College, Oxford, where he was entered a commoner, in 1669. But, leaving the University without any degree, he repaired to London, and commenced

menced actor and writer for the stage, in order to obtain a support. After some time, the Earl of Plymouth became his patron, and gave him a cornetcy in a regiment destined for Flanders. He went thither, but soon returned disgusted with a military life. Being in very indigent circumstances, he was again obliged to take up his pen for a sustenance, and continued writing plays and poems till his death, which happened April, 14 1685. The manner of his death, according to Dr. Johnson, was as follows. Having been compelled by his necessities to contract debts, and hunted by the terriers of the law, he retired to a public house on Tower-hill, where he died in consequence of swallowing greedily, after long fasting, a piece of new bread, which charity had supplied. Otway excelled in touching the tender passions in tragedy. His two pieces of "The Orphan," and "Venice Preserved," were never surpassed in this respect. He wrote ten dramatic pieces, and several miscellaneous poems. His works are contained in 3 vols. 12mo.

OVIDIUS, (PUBLIUS NASON) an elegant Latin poet, and one of the finest of the Augustan age, was born at Sulmo; and being intended for the bar, was sent to Rome for instruction, but afterwards removed to Athens. He was extremely amorous in his youth, and delighted in making conquests in the way of gallantry. He taught the art of loving and being beloved; reducing into a system a most pernicious science, of which nature gives us but too many lessons. His progress in eloquence was great, *but his father's views were disappointed, for*

the son preferred Parnassus to the bar. Ovid found leisure from his gallantries, to indulge his passion for poetry, and wrote several works, the last of which, before his banishment, was "The Metamorphoses," which is in many respects his finest work. He became the favourite of Augustus, who at length banished him, but for what cause is a matter of conjecture: It has been said, that it was occasioned by some indiscretion in his conduct, or by an accidental discovery of some secret transactions at court. Others say, that it was for an amour which he had with Augustus's wife Livia; others again assert, that it was because Ovid discovered that emperor's criminal intercourse with his own daughter Julia. He was, however, banished at the age of fifty years, to Tomi, a town in Pontus, situated on the Black Sea. In his exile, Ovid shewed great weakness, and the complaints which are to be found in his writings are ridiculous. He died in exile, A. D. 17, and in the fifty-ninth year of his age. He wrote an infinite number of verses in his exile; of which remain his "Tristium" and "Epistles ex Ponto." Clofanaus says, Ovid was so excellently skilled in the Latin tongue, that if the Roman language was utterly lost, and nothing left but his works, they alone would be sufficient to retrieve it. Though his indelicacies are great, Ovid will ever continue to charm by his sweetness and elegance. The editions of his works are numerous.

PAGET, (WILLIAM, LORD) the first peer of this name, though only the son of a serjeant at mace, successively acquired great honours and emoluments. He obtained the clerkship of the signet, of the council, of the privy-seal, and lastly, of the parliament for life. Henry VIII. sent him ambassador to France, knighted him on his return, and appointed him one of his principal secretaries of state; he also chose him for one of his executors; and, on his demise, he became a privy counsellor to Edward VI. by whom he was sent ambassador to the emperor Charles V. to demand succours against the Scotch and French. On his return, he was created Lord Paget; but in the following year he was accused of designing the murder of some noblemen, and selling the king's lands without authority. On this charge, he was committed to the Tower, and after trial was sentenced to be fined, to have his garter stripped off, and to resign all his offices.

PARR, (THOMAS) a man remarkable for his longevity, having lived in the reign of ten sovereigns. He was born in Winlington, Shropshire, and lived to the surprising age of 152 years, and nine months. He married his second wife, Catherine Milton, when he was 120 years of age, had a child by her, and died in 1635. Being brought up to London, to gratify the curiosity of Charles I. the change of air, and drinking wine, hastened his death. After he was married to his second wife, he employed himself in threshing, and other appropriate labours in husbandry.

PENN

PENN, (WILLIAM) an illustrious person among the quakers, and founder and legislator of the colony of Pennsylvania, in North-America, was born in London, in 1664. He was put to school at Chigwell in Essex, from whence he was removed to Tower-hill, and afterwards committed to the care of a private tutor. A quaker, named Thomas Loe, is said to have confirmed him in his design of uniting with that sect. He was, with many other persons, taken out of a meeting-house at Cork, and imprisoned: and this rash persecution of persons for mere difference of opinion, strengthened his affection and ties of union with them. His father, however, was offended with him, though he obtained his release. Soon after this, the son was committed to the Tower, on account of a book he had written; and during his seven months confinement there, he wrote his famous "No Cross, no Crown." By his energetic endeavours as a champion in the cause of his oppressed brethren, he obtained an order for the release of all who were in prison. In the following year, by a clause in the conventicle act, he was a third time imprisoned and tried at the Old Bailey, for preaching to a seditious assembly. He pleaded his own cause, with great ability, and was acquitted; but the jury were fined, and he was detained in prison. He obtained his own and their release, perhaps by the interest of his father; for the quakers deem the payment of a fine, an acknowledgment of guilt. Though for a time, his father did not entirely approve of his proceedings, he became

perfectly reconciled to him before his death, which happened in 1670; for he thus addressed him—"Son William, let nothing in this world, tempt you to wrong your conscience; I charge you do nothing against your conscience. So will you keep peace at home, which will be a feast to you in a day of trouble." William had a controversy with Muggleton, the founder of a sect called Muggletonians; and a public dispute with the famous Richard Baxter. He lived many years at Werminghurst, in Sussex, on an estate which came by his wife Gulielma Maria Springett, whose father had been killed at the battle of Bamber, in the civil wars. From this residence he went, in company with George Fox, and Robert Barclay, on a mission to Holland and Germany. In 1681, Charles II. in consideration of the services of Sir William Penn, his father, and of sundry debts due to him from the crown at the time of his disease, granted Mr. Penn and his heirs, by letters patent, the province lying on the west-side of the river Deleware, in North-America, and made them absolute proprietors and governors of that country. The name was also changed in honour of Penn, from the New-Netherlands, to Pennsylvania; it having been a *sylva*, or country overgrown with woods. Being possessed of this absolute government, he published "A Brief Account of the Province of Pennsylvania," proposing also, an easy purchase of lands, and good terms of settlement to such as were inclined to remove thither. His character contributed greatly to settle this new colony; and his

his friendly pacific manner of treating the Indians, created esteem for him on their parts. He died in 1718, at Jordans, near Beaconsfield, of the effects of three apoplectic fits. He left considerable property behind him, having inherited 1500*l.* a year from his father.

PHALARIS, the famous tyrant of Agrigentum, a Cretan by birth, who gave early indications of cruelty and ambition. Ancient writers have never mentioned him, but in terms of abhorrence. When a very young man, he interfered with affairs of government, and aimed at empire; on which account he was banished by the Cretans. He fled to Agrigentum, in Sicily, where, by the display of eminent talents and accomplishments, he became a favourite with the people, and at length obtained the sovereignty by stratagem. Sometimes, however, he had an eye to justice, even in the perpetration of his cruelties, as will appear from the following narrative. Perillus, an ingenious artist at Athens, presented him with a brazen bull, which had an opening in his side, so that men might be admitted into his body, and then by making a fire under the belly, their agonies, while roasting, would be expressed like the roaring of the animal it represented, so curiously was the throat constructed. The tyrant was pleased with the contrivance, and admired the workmanship of the bull; but asked the maker of it, whether he had ever tried it? "No," replied Perillus. "Then (said the tyrant) it is but reasonable you should make the first experiment upon your own work;"

and ordered him immediately to be put into it. The people of Agrigentum, it is said, arose and put the tyrant to the same death which he inflicted on Perillus, B. C. 552. Ovid goes farther, and says, that his tongue was first cut out; and that he was then put into his bull to perish by the same slow fire, with which so many had perished before him. Others inform us, that he was stoned; but all agree that his death was violent. He reigned, according to Eusebius, 28 years; others say, 16.

PHILIPS, (JOHN) an eminent English poet, born in 1676, at Bampton, in Oxfordshire, and educated at Christchurch, Oxford. The first poem which distinguished him was "The Splendid Shilling," which in the Tatler, is stiled "the finest burlesque poem in the English language." His next poem was "Blenheim," written on the victory obtained there by the Duke of Marlborough, in 1704. His third, was entitled "Cyder," which is founded on the model of Virgil's Georgics, and is a very excellent piece of its kind. He was remarkably fond of smoking tobacco; and one of his biographers remarks, that "in all his poems, except Blenheim, he has found an opportunity to celebrate its fume."

PILKINGTON, (LÆTITIA) a poetical lady, the daughter of Dr. Van Lewin, a physician of Dublin, was born in 1712. Her husband was a wit, whose love for her after marriage was changed into hatred. This pair were at length separated, and she gives in her "Memoirs," an account of the cause of that separation; which, she says, was nothing more than her indiscretion,

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in permitting a gentleman to be found in her chamber, at two o'clock in the morning! adding, that "Lovers of learning will pardon it, when they are told, that it was the attractive charms of a new book which the owner would not *lend, without staying till it was read through.*"

PIVETT, (CHRISTOPHER) an excellent carver and gilder in York, was born in the year 1703, and died in 1796, aged 93 years. He was formerly in the retinue of his Royal Highness William Duke of Cumberland: he fought under the Earl of Stair at the battle of Dettingen, and under the Duke of Cumberland in the battle of Fontenoy; was at the siege of Carlisle, and at the battle of Culloden. He went to York the latter end of the year 1746. His habitation having been burnt down, he took the singular resolution of not lying in a bed, which he had not done for the last thirty-eight years of his life. He used to sleep upon the floor, or upon a chair, or chairs, with his cloaths on. During the whole of this period he lived alone; cooked his victuals; and seldom admitted any person into his habitation, carefully concealing the place of his birth, or to whom he was related. It is supposed he was born in or near London, and that his relations reside there. He appeared to have had a liberal education; and was fond of having receipts for money in the name of *Sir Christopher Pivett*. He was also remarkable for many singularities. Among other uncommon articles which composed the furniture of his apartment, were a human skull, and some old swords and armour

armour, on which he set great value. He retained his faculties to the last; declined being indulged with a bed, or even a mattress, and refused all medical assistance. He was an ingenious artist, and an honest man.

POPE, (BENJAMIN). This gentleman was nearly as remarkable a character as that of Mr. Elwes, of usurious and penurious memory. He was originally a tanner in Southwark, and dealt so extensively in this branch, that his stock in trade was, for many years, supposed to be worth sixty or seventy thousand pounds. He had been long in business, and was reputed to be worth a *plumb*. He at length became a money-lender, and launched into discounting and buying annuities, &c. He was not, however, so successful in this branch of business as he had been in his former dealings; for the name of POPE, the *Usurer*, frequently appears in the proceedings of our courts of law, when the venerable sages on the bench thought very differently from Mr. Pope, in their opinion of his practices in this line of business. The most remarkable, and the last instance of this sort was, when he was cast in 10,000*l.* damages for some usurious or illegal practices, in some money transactions with Sir Alexander Leith. This was generally thought a severe sentence, and, perhaps, the well-known character of the man contributed not a little towards it. Mr. Pope himself thought it so oppressive and unjust, that he complained of it without ceasing, and even printed a case, setting forth the particulars of his grievance. To be even with his plaintiff, Mr. Pope went
abroad

abroad to France, with all his effects and property; where a man of his advanced age, ample fortune, without any family but his wife, who was a most worthy woman, might certainly have lived very comfortably; but Mr. Pope abroad, was removed from his friends and customers; and his money being idle, which was always considered by him as a great misfortune, he resolved to return home, and to shew his resentment to his oppressors, he preferred a prison, to the payment of the money. This he performed most heroically, and actually suffered confinement for eleven years and a quarter. He died in the fleet prison in July 1794, in the 67th year of his age. Mr. Pope, at one time, might have got his liberty for a thousand pounds, but he remained inflexible, and said, that would be acknowledging the justness of their debt, sooner than do which, he would forfeit his life; and he resolutely kept his word. Mr. Pope, in prison, had many opportunities of indulging those propensities he had ever been remarkable for; he looked always at the pint-pot of small-beer, before he paid for it, to see that it was full: for this he was in some degree excusable, as the pint generally lasted him two days, water being his constant beverage. He has indeed been known to drink a little strong beer, with some of his fellow prisoners at their apartments but this was very rarely practised, and he never ordered any for himself. He purchased his three-farthing candle by weight, and chose the heaviest of six, eight, or ten for his money. During the whole of this time (upwards of eleven
years)

years) he never had a joint of meat on his table; a four-penny plate of meat from a cook's shop, was his greatest luxury. and that generally served him for two meals. But his family, though living at a distance, frequently sent him a comfortable and proper supply; and on these occasions, Mr. Pope, sometimes, gave some leavings to his errand-girl, or some distressed object. It must indeed, be admitted, that Mr. Pope, upon some occasions, sometimes so far departed from himself, as to be liberal. When young in trade, he gave away upwards of a stone of meat every week, among his workmen and poor neighbours; and this practice he never discontinued, not even when he was every day weighing his candle, or looking after the measure of his small-beer. In money transactions he suffered great frauds and impositions in prison; as he had not that scope of customers in his confined state, and always endeavoured to make the most of his money, he was more easily imposed upon. By such means, he is supposed to have lost more money than would have paid his whole damages and costs.

POPE, (ALEXANDER) a celebrated English poet, born in London, in 1688, was descended from an ancient catholic family. His aunt taught him to read when he was a child, and he learned to write from copying only. A propensity to versification displayed itself in him as soon as he had read Dryden, whom he preferred to the other poets. He informs us himself, that, in his first scribblings, the waters of Helicon overpowered his young brains: he soon
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however, grew steady, and attracted general admiration. At the age of twelve he retired with his parents to Binfield, in Windsor Forest, and there became acquainted with the writings of Spencer and Waller. His "Pastorals," begun in 1704, first introduced him to the wits of the day, among whom were Wycherly and Walsh. It was from the advice of the latter, that he was enabled to excel all his predecessors in correctness. The same year he began his "Windsor Forest," which added to his growing fame; but his "Essay on Criticism," justly deemed a masterpiece in the art, extended it far and near. The admirable pieces above-mentioned sufficiently established his judgment as a poet; and "The Rape of the Lock," equally proved the extent of his fancy, and the power of his creative imagination, by an admirable display of poetical talents. In 1713, he issued proposals for a translation of "Homer's Iliad," the subscriptions for which amounted to 6,000*l.* besides 1,200*l.* which he received of Lintot for the copy. He now purchased a house at Twickenham, whither he retired with his father and mother, and in 1717, published a collection of all those things that he had printed separately. He proceeded to give a new edition of "Shakespeare," which, being published in 1721, discovered that he had consulted his fortune more than his fame by that undertaking. Assisted by Brome and Fenton he undertook the "Odyssey;" and in 1725, jointly with Swift and Arbuthnot, printed some volumes of "Miscellanies." In 1727, his "*Dunciad*"

ciad" appeared in Ireland, and the next year in England, with notes by Swift, under the name of Scriblerus. In 1729, appeared his "Essay on Man," an ethical poem, the philosophy of which was furnished by his friend Lord Bolingbroke. After this he published "Satires," which he continued till 1739. He died in 1744. The following particulars relative to the translation of the Odyssey, seem necessary to be noticed. When the success of the Iliad gave encouragement to a version of the Odyssey, Pope, weary of the toil, called Fenton and Broome to his assistance; and taking only half the work upon himself, divided the other half between his partners, giving four books to Fenton, and eight to Broome. To the lot of Broome fell the 2d. 6th. 8th. 11th. 12th. 16th. 18th. and 23d. together with the burden of writing all the notes. The price at which Pope purchased this assistance, was 300l. paid to Fenton, and 500l. to Broome; with as many copies as he wanted for his friends, which amounted to 100l. more. Mr. Pope did not, in his last hours, choose to be attended by the catholic priest, recommended by Mr. Hooke to come to him, till he knew Lord Bolingbroke had quitted his house. Mr. Pope died as he was receiving extreme unction. It is probable, from his not having sufficiently attended to his religious faith and principles, that he was almost in the state of that French nobleman, mentioned in a French miscellany, called *Ana*, who, at the requisition of his wife, sent for a priest; and when the priest asked him

him whether he believed such and such particular article, he turned to his wife, and said, "My dear, should I believe that?" Mr. Pope, indeed, in one of his letters to Atterbury, the bishop of Rochester, talking of his reading books of controversy on religious subjects, says, "At the age of seventeen I warmed my head with them, and the consequence was, that I found myself a protestant and a papist by turns, according to the last book I read."—"This," adds Bishop Warburton, "is an admirable picture of every reader busied in religious controversy, without possessing the principles in which a right judgment of the merits in question is to be found."

POWELL, (FOSTER) a celebrated English pedestrian, whose extraordinary feats of walking almost exceed credibility. His travels on foot between London and York were the occasion of very large sums being won and lost. He certainly had many opportunities of appropriating to himself the advantages which have been gained by those acquainted with his astonishing power and resolution, yet he himself was generally in very low circumstances, and died in indigence April 15, 1793. The remains of this extraordinary pedestrian were interred in St. Paul's church-yard, agreeable to his own request. The funeral was characteristically a *walking* one, from New Inn through Fleet Street, and up Ludgate Hill. The followers were twenty on foot, in black gowns, and after them came three mourning coaches. He was buried nearly under the only tree in the church-yard.—

His age, as inscribed upon his coffin, was fifty-nine.

PRATT, (EDWARD). The hero of these memoirs was an officer in the service of the East India company, and half brother to a late venerable and illustrious peer of the same name. This singular character is introduced as a remarkable instance of unconquerable taciturnity, and tenacious accuracy of memory. Though by no means an avaricious man, he always preferred the upper floor of a house for his residence, on account of its tranquillity; and regularly, while on shore, dined in a room by himself at a tavern, where he daily drank a solitary bottle of wine, without intoxication. He seldom was heard to speak, but no circumstance, however urgent, could prevail on him to *break silence at whist*, the favourite amusement, or rather occupation, of his life; and, at the conclusion of each rubber, he could correctly call over the cards in the exact order in which they were played, and enumerate various instances of error or dexterity in his associates, with practical remarks. But taciturnity was the favourite, the habitual, or the affected pleasure of his life: he chose to forego many little satisfactions and comforts, rather than be at the trouble of asking for them. The endearing chit-chat of friendship or affection, the familiar small talk of domestic life, the lively intercourse and spirited conversation of polished circles, which the sons of solitude sometimes relish, he sedulously avoided. In his voyages to the east, he often doubled the Cape without opening his lips. On a certain occasion, the ship had been detained

ed by a long and troublesome calm, more distressing to a British sailor than a tempestuous sea. The anxious and dispirited crew were at last revived by the wished-for breeze springing up; a shabby seaman at last proclaimed the welcome tidings of land from the top-mast.—While the officers and ship's company were congratulating each other on the approaching comforts of *terra firma*, the features of Mr. Pratt were observed somewhat to alter, and unbend. “I knew, said he, you would enjoy the sight of land; I saw it an hour before the careless ragamuffin aloft.”—And these were the first, the last, and the only words he uttered during the voyage. This unsocial and reserved behaviour probably originated from ill-treatment on his first voyage, a hasty unfavourable opinion of his associates, the boisterousness of the waves, or an ill-founded and ungenerous prejudice, in which he was supported by a learned writer.—“I prefer a prison to a ship,” said Dr. Johnson, “for you have always more room, and generally better company.” This illiberal sarcasm, from a man who knew and taught better things, seems highly reprehensible.

PRENTICE, (HARRY) the first who introduced the culture of potatoes into this country, was born in 1703. In 1784, he sunk 140*l.* with the managers of the Cannongate poor-house, for a weekly subsistence of seven shillings, and has since made several small donations to that charity. His coffin, for which he paid two guineas, with the year of his birth on it, had hung nine years in his house; and he had the undertaker's written

obligation to screw him down with his own hands gratis. The managers were bound to bury him with a hearse and four coaches at Restalrig.

PRICE, (**CHARLES**) alias the social monster, was descended from a ——— salesman in Monmouth-street. The father, presaging perhaps that his son Charles was designed to make a conspicuous figure in the world, placed him under the tuition of a French teacher. But, at that early period, he gave many proofs of those great talents which afterwards rendered him so eminent; for, stealing a strip of old gold lace from the shop, he artfully dressed himself in his brother's cloaths, and sold it to a Jew; in consequence of which, the robbery was afterwards fixed on the innocent youth, for which he suffered a severe flagellation. We cannot, however, progressively give a detail of all the villainies which are placed to the account of our hero, as some are not perfectly ascertained, and others are not sufficiently interesting. At the age of twenty-five, he had been a barker in Monmouth-street: servant to a hatter and hosier in St. James's street; clerk to a city merchant, of extensive foreign connections; and engaged in the same capacity to a diamond merchant in Amsterdam, whose daughter he debauched; and, lastly, manager to the gentleman who conducted his Majesty's small beer brewery at Wecovil, in Hampshire. At intervals, this great man sometimes engaged in lottery offices, and at others in advertising for wives with such and such fortunes, qualifications, &c. and thus obtaining considerable sums from unthinking youth, to procure them
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what never existed but in idea. But this hero's grand and most successful scheme was to appear in different characters to one person, by which means the injured party, more than once, employed Mr. *Price* to detect Mr. *Patch*, for in this latter habit he generally placed a black patch over one of his eyes. Thus disguised, he is said to have actually received money from the bank directors, in order to discover *himself*. Having, under the name of *Wilmot*, paid Mr. Spilsbury for some medicines (and received the change) with a forged note, that gentleman one day related the circumstance at the Percy coffee-house, in the presence of the culprit, who kept frequently crying out "Lack-a-day! Good God! who could conceive such knavery could exist! What, did the Bank refuse payment, Sir?" "O yes" said Mr Spilsbury, "and yet the bills were so inimitably well done, that the nicest judges could not distinguish them!" "Good God! lack-a-day," said Price, "he must have been an ingenious villain! What a complete old scoundrel!" Price had often been at the shop of a Mr. Roberts, grocer, in Oxford-street. Here he now and then bought a few articles, and took many opportunities of shewing his importance. One day he called there in a hackney coach, disguised as an old man, and bought some few things. In a day or two afterwards he repeated his visit; and on a third day, when he knew Mr. Roberts was from home, he went again, with his face so painted that he seemed diseased with the yellow jaundice. The shopman, to whom he enumerated his complaints,

gave him a prescription for that disorder, such as had cured his father of it. Price gladly accepted of the receipt, promising that if it succeeded, he would very liberally reward him for his civility. In a few days, he called again, when he appeared perfectly free from the complaint, and acknowledged his great obligations to the shopman, to whom, after he had expatiated on his affluent circumstances, the short time he had to live in the world, and the few relations he had to leave any thing to, he made a present of a ten pound bank note. The reader need not be told it was a counterfeit one; but, at the same time, he said, that he wanted cash for another, which was a fifty pound note, and the obliging shopman got change for it of an opposite neighbour. The next day, in Mr. Roberts's absence, he called again, and entreated the lad to get five other fifty pound notes changed for small ones; who, telling him his master was not in the way, Price begged he would take them to his master's banker, and there get them changed. This request the servant complied with. The bankers, Harley, Burchall, and Co. complied with Mr. Roberts's supposed request, changed them without suspicion, and small notes were that day given for them to Mr. Price. Having found out a fit object to practise his deceptions on in the person of Mr. E. who was an eminent merchant in the city; and having traced his connections at Amsterdam, even to the obtaining a letter which came from a merchant there to Mr. E. he began his attack on that gentleman as follows: accosted him on the Change in another disguised

character, and told him, that he had received a letter from a correspondent of their's at Amsterdam, whose name he mentioned, which informed him that a person of the name of Trevors, who frequented the 'Change, had defrauded the Dutch merchant out of one thousand pounds, and that the latter requested Mr. E.'s assistance in the recovery of the whole, or any part of it he could get. Having thus opened the business, he then produced the letter to Mr. E. who having read it, did not entertain the least suspicion but it was the hand-writing of his Amsterdam correspondent: he therefore offered his assistance most readily, in any plan that might be pursued to favour his Dutch friend. After thus paving the way, he began to advise Mr. E. how to manage the matter. "To-morrow," said Price, "Trevors will most likely be upon
" 'Change; he always frequents the Dutch
" walk, and is dressed in a red surtout, with a
" white wig; he has also square-toed shoes,
" and very small buckles. Your best way will
" be to accost him, get into a conversation with
" him, introduce the mercantile affairs of Am-
" sterdam, and, by pretending that he can be
" of service to you, invite him home to dinner.
" You may then mention the business, shew
" him the letter, and inform him, that unless he
" refunds the whole, or part of the money, im-
" mediately, you will expose the matter to the
" merchants. By such a step, you may, pro-
" bably, procure a return of the greater part of
" the property, as he is rich, and has always
" cash or notes about him, and will rather pay
" than

“ than be exposed.” Mr. E. highly approved of this plan, and was very much pleased with an opportunity of doing, as he thought, such an essential service to his Dutch friend. The next day appeared our hero on the Dutch walk, and in the dress he had so minutely described the day before. Mr. E. followed the advice he had received ; the result of which was, an invitation to dinner, and an acceptance on the part of our great man. When the cloth was removed, and the family retired from table, Mr. E. begged to open to Mr. Trevors, in as delicate a manner as he could, the purpose of the invitation. Our hero acknowledged the charge in part, affected great remorse, declared his intention was to pay, begged he might not be exposed on 'Change, and offered to pay five hundred pounds down, if Mr. E. would bury the matter in oblivion.— This being readily promised on Mr. E.'s part, Mr. Trevor's then produced a thousand pound note, which he said he would give to Mr. E. if the latter would return to him the other moiety. Not having sufficient cash and notes in the house, Mr. E. gave him a draft for five hundred pounds on his banker, soon after which our hero took his leave. The next morning Mr. E. discovered that the thousand pound note he had received was a forged one, and ran to the bankers to stop the payment of his draft ; but unfortunately too late ; for a porter, who seemed to have been followed by a tall thin woman into the banking-house, had obtained notes for the draft four hours before Mr. E.'s application to stop payment.—The depredations of this monster on
society

tiety, amounted in the whole to upwards of a hundred thousand pounds; and yet, before hung himself in Tothill Fields prison, he wrote a letter to a gentleman whom he had defrauded of more than two thousand pounds, commending his wife and eight children to his protection. Price's disbursements must either have been great, or the prudence of his female adjutor excessive; for at her lodgings were stored all the apparatus for manufacturing the paper, and printing bank notes; the plates for which were also engraved by this ingenious villain. Being thus paper-maker, engraver, printer, and circulator, we need not be surprised that he contrived to spin out existence to the end of fifty-five; six years of which were passed in hostilities against the Bank Directors, whose calamities by fire, shipwreck, and other accidents, Mr. Price conceived were much too enormous.

PSALMANEZOR, (GEORGE) the assumed name of a very extraordinary man, whose country it is difficult to discover, though he is deemed a Frenchman. He took upon himself the occupation of a common beggar, by which he subsisted during his passage through several countries. He was habited in a pilgrim's garb, which he had stolen out of a church. In Germany he passed for a Japanese, converted to Christianity. At length, he entered into the Dutch service, and afterwards into the army of the elector of Cologne. The better to support his imposture, he lived upon raw flesh, roots, and herbs. When he arrived in the metropolis of England, he was introduced.

roduced to Compton, bishop of London ; and, before he had been three months in that city, was caressed by the nobility and gentry as a prodigy. Here he passed for a Formosan, and wrote a fabulous history of the island of Formosa, translated the church catechism into his pretended language ; and, by the strength of a fertile imagination, formed a new character, grammar, and language. It was examined by the learned, and found regular and grammatical ; and the bishop of London put him to Oxford to pursue his studies. At last, however, his patrons forsook him, on account of some discoveries they had made respecting the history of Formosa ; and he had recourse to his pen in a more honourable way. He was concerned in writing and compiling several works of repute, particularly "The Universal History." He died in 1763. In his will, which breathes great penitence, he confesses all his frauds and impositions.

PYTHAGORAS, a celebrated philosopher of Samos, was born about 590 years before Christ. If we measure the glory of a philosopher by the duration of his doctrine, and by the extent of its propagation, nothing can equal that of Pythagoras, since at this day most of his opinions are literally followed by the enlightened part of mankind. After having passed twenty-five years in Egypt, he went to Sparta to make himself acquainted with the laws of Minos and Lycurgus. —Pythagoras was the first who renounced the pompous title of sage, or wise man, for the modest appellation of a philosopher ; that is, a lover of wisdom. By his precepts, he discountenanced
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he effeminate manners of the Cretonians, and opened a school in their city for reducing to practice the wisdom he professed. Numbers flocked to him, but he was scrupulous in the choice of those whom he admitted. He first enjoined his pupils a five years' silence, during which period they were only to hear; but they were afterwards permitted to propose questions, and state their doubts. Having passed this probation, they were obliged, prior to their admission, to bring their whole fortune into the common stock, which was managed by persons chosen for that purpose, called *œconomists*; and when any one retired from the city, it frequently happened that he took more away with him than he brought into it. Unfortunately, the works of this great man are lost, yet the vastness of his mind, and the extent of his talents, appear from the wonderful things he achieved, in delivering many cities from slavery, their inhabitants from sedition, and appeasing the savage cruelty of tyrants. Phalaris, of Sicily, it is said, was the only one who could withstand the remonstrances of Pythagoras; and he was so enraged at his presumption, that he ordered him to be put to death. On this account, the spirit of the Agrigentines was roused, and Phalaris was killed the very same day he had fixed on for the death of Pythagoras. This philosopher inculcated marriage, and prohibited the eating of animal food. He advanced the doctrine of the transmigration of souls, and considered numbers as the principles of every thing. It is evident, however, that Pythagoras and Plato conformed to most of his principles.

ciples. His house was named the temple of Ceres, and his court-yard the temple of the Muses : but the philosopher was not secure from violence ; a young Cretonian, distinguished by birth and fortune, named Cylon, exasperated at being refused admission on account of his vices, hired a crowd of profligates to set fire to the house in which he taught. Some of his biographers inform us, that he was killed soon after this, and others assert, that he died a natural death, 497 B. C. There is extant a poetical composition attributed to him, called "The Golden Verses of Pythagoras," containing a summary of his moral doctrines. He was an acute geometrician, and discovered the proposition which is the 47th in Euclid's first book ; and his joy was so great on this occasion, that he is said to have offered a hecatomb to the gods. He is revered as an astronomer for being the first who asserted the true system of the universe, which was revived by Copernicus in the 15th century.

QUIN, (JAMES) a celebrated English comedian, born in London in 1693. His father married a supposed widow, by whom he had a son, the subject of these memoirs. After this second marriage, the real husband, who was supposed to have been dead many years, returned from abroad, and claimed his wife. Our hero therefore lost his father's estate, being considered as illegitimate. He was intended for the law, but studied Shakespeare more than the statutes and reports, and soon after displayed his theatrical powers in Mr. Rich's theatre, in the character of Falstaff, which was played no less than nineteen
time

times in the same season. He had before appeared on the Dublin and Drury Lane stages, in inferior characters. Soon after he engaged himself at the theatre in Lincoln's Inn Fields, where an unhappy occurrence had nearly put an end to his career. This was a duel with a Mr Bowen, a brother performer, who died in consequence of the wound he had received in the combat. On a trial for this offence, Quin was found guilty of manslaughter only, and returned to his occupation. Covent Garden Theatre opened in 1732, whither the Lincoln's Inn Fields company removed. After the second season, Mr. Quin was engaged on very high terms to go to Drury Lane, where he shone triumphantly till the appearance of Garrick, in 1741. He was held in great esteem by Pope and Thomson. "The commencement of the esteem with the latter," says Dr Johnson, "is very honourable to Quin, who is reported to have delivered Thomson (then known to him only for his genius) from an arrest, by a very considerable present; and its continuance was honourable to both; for friendship is not always the sequel of obligation." In 1741, Mr. Quin went over to Dublin, with Mrs. Clive, Mr. Ryan, and others, where he played Cato and Othello, with increasing reputation. In 1742 he returned to Mr. Rich, at Covent Garden, to oppose Mr. Garrick, who was at that time idolized, but with no great success. These eminent comedians, after several meetings, agreed that certain parts should be acted by them alternately; particularly Richard III. and Othello. Quin, however, had the mortification to find that

that his reputation was decreasing, and that of Garrick's augmenting in a very great degree — The Richard III. of the former hardly bringing a tolerable house, while an overflow was produced when the latter performed the same character. The town, wishing to see them fairly matched in different characters, proposed the *Fair Penitent* as a proper piece to give the competitors an opportunity of displaying their respective talents, and this proposal was agreed to. The day of the contest was the 14th of November, 1746. The shouts of applause when Horatio and Lothario met on the stage in the second act, were so loud and so reiterated, before the audience permitted them to speak, that the competitors seemed disconcerted. Quin changed colour, and Garrick seemed much embarrassed. Quin had too much pride to acknowledge his feelings on this trying occasion, but Garrick was heard to say, "Faith, I believe Quin was as much frightened as myself." — The play was frequently acted, and with constant applause, to very brilliant audiences. — Quin had been patronized by Frederic Prince of Wales, father of his present Majesty, and was employed to instruct the royal children in a correct pronounciation. On hearing with what propriety his Majesty delivered his first speech from the throne, Quin exclaimed, in a kind of extacy, "Ay—I taught the boy!" His Majesty did not forget his old tutor, but ordered an annuity to be paid him during his life. The last character he performed was that of Falstaff,

March

March 19, 1753. He died at Bath in 1766. Quin, though rough in his manners, had a benevolent disposition, and abounded in wit and understanding.

RADCLIFFE, (JOHN) an English physician of great eminence, was born at Wakefield, in Yorkshire. To him the University of Oxford is indebted for the library and infirmary which bear his name, and for an annual income of 600*l.* for two travelling fellowships. He received his education first at Wakefield, and then at University College, Oxford, from whence he removed to Lincoln College, and obtained a fellowship. Here he applied himself to the study of physic, and at the expiration of two years, resigned his fellowship. Taking his doctor's degree in 1682, he soon after went to London, where he met with very great encouragement. In 1687, he presented a very fine altar-piece to University College, painted on glass. He was often sent for to attend King William, but at last forfeited his favour by his ingenuous, but blunt behaviour. When the king shewed him his swelled ancles, and asked him what he thought of them, Radcliffe answered, "Why, truly, I
" would not have your Majesty's two legs for
" your three kingdoms." Dr. Radcliffe was not a more rigid observer of the aphorisms of Hippocrates, than of the precepts of Bacchus; he was almost equally devoted to the god of physic, and the god of wine. One evening, as he was sacrificing at the shrine of the purple god, in a tavern, a gentleman entered in great haste, and almost breathless—"Doctor, my wife's at the

“ point of death ; make haste, come with me.”

“ Not till I have finished my bottle, however,” replied the doctor. The gentleman, who happened to be a fine athletic fellow, finding intreaty useless, snatched up the doctor, hoisted him on his back, and carried him out of the tavern. The moment he set the doctor upon his legs again, he received from him, in a very emphatic manner, the following threat : “ Now, you rascal, I’ll cure your wife in revenge.”—

And the doctor, it is said, kept his word. In 1713, Dr. Radcliffe was chosen member of parliament for Buckingham ; and on the death of Queen Anne he suffered much obloquy for refusing to attend her. On this account, he is said to have received several letters threatening his life. He died November 1, 1714, just three days after the death of the queen, and his remains were interred in St. Mary’s church, Oxford.

RALEIGH, (Sir **WALTER**) an illustrious English navigator, was born in 1552. He was eminently serviceable to Queen Elizabeth, particularly in the discovery of the country now called Virginia, in America ; and in the defeat of the Spanish armada. During Elizabeth’s reign, “ he bore his honours thick upon him ;” but after her death, his sun no longer shone ; for, on the accession of king James, he lost his interest at court, was stripped of his preferments, accused of high treason, tried, and condemned. He was, however, reprieved, but committed prisoner to the tower, where he continued many years ; and, during his confinement, devoted much of his time to study. His writings, which are numerous,

with acclamations of applause. The electors *knew* him to be an *honest* man—were therefore proud of his services—whilst he, on the other hand, considered *their* approbation as a source of the most refined satisfaction. During the American war he remonstrated with peculiar energy against the measures taken against the colonists by this country. He foresaw the evil consequences which must proceed from coercion. He reprobated *taxation without representation*, which was the only ground of complaint with the Americans in the first stages of that unhappy business. They afterwards indeed, aspired to the proud idea of independence, and their struggles were finally crowned with victory. How long Lord Rokeby continued in parliament we are not able to say, nor can we with certainty assign the reasons of his resignation. He, however, positively refused to be chosen at the next election, and retired to his seat near Hythe, where he passed his life free from those cares and anxieties which attend public stations. The sensible mind is never at a loss for enjoyment. Nature and art lay their stores at the feet of that man who contemplates them with an appropriate sensibility. Much about this period his father died, when he came into the enjoyment of the paternal estate, which must have administered to his peculiar gratifications. He now henceforward led the life of a country gentleman, and indulged himself in those eccentricities for which he has been so distinguished. It must, however, be mentioned to his praise, that, with all his whims, he entertained his company with a libe-

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ral hospitality. His table, on such occasions, was pienteous—and the conversation was generally conducted with freedom and hilarity. His connections being large and respectable, and a curiosity being excited about his person and manners, these two circumstances were the occasion of his mansion being oftener frequented. Guests were seldom long absent, and always handsomely entertained. His seat, named *Mount Morris*, is pleasantly situated near Romney Marsh, in the vicinity of Hythe, where he was known and beloved. For his eccentricities, individuals who knew him well, would make due allowance—but in strangers who saw him for the first time, and were unacquainted with his history, the odd appearance of his person, and the singularity of his manners must excite curious sensations. But the *interior* constitutes the man, and, is, therefore, that part of the human character, which deserves principal attention. It was not till the year 1794, that the subject of our memoir acquired the title of Lord Rokeby, by the death of his uncle, the Archbishop of Armagh, in Ireland. Thus he became a peer of the realm. This accession of honour produced no pernicious effect on his mind. Far from being elated on this account, he continued the same plain honest man—a character on which he greatly prided himself. He knew that talents and virtue were the only just grounds of estimation. All besides were mere externals, and only served to set off what was often insignificant in itself, or to raise
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the idle gaze of the multitude. The trappings of grandeur, were, in his opinion, calculated to gratify the herd of mankind. This venerable nobleman died at his seat in Kent, in December 1800, in the 88th year of his age. No particulars relative to his illness and dissolution, worthy of being detailed, have transpired. His person, his manners, and the mode after which he conducted his paternal estate, these are subjects of a legitimate curiosity. We shall touch on each of these topics, because in them *all* he indulged no small degree of eccentricity.

1. With respect to the person of his lordship, he was distinguished by a *long beard*, which reached down almost to the middle of his body. This venerable appendage made him look like an inhabitant of the antediluvian world. We cannot ascertain the period when he first suffered it to grow, but its length proclaimed it of no recent date—for many years indeed had he been remarkable for this decoration, which rendered him an object of general curiosity. *Beards* were once marks of respectability, particularly among the ancients, who were no mean judges of beauty. In this article, however, the case is now reversed—and it is, at least, considered as an indubitable token of eccentricity. Why his lordship adopted it, we know not—reasons for such a conduct are not easily found—it bids defiance even to conjecture, and baffles our sagacity.

2. His manners and habits of life approached to a primitive simplicity—though perfectly polite, he, in most things, studied dissimilarity. He spoke and acted after a mode peculiarly his own,
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at the same time treating those around him with frankness and liberality. His diet was chiefly on beef-tea—wine and spirituous liquors he held in abhorrence. Indeed, with respect to exotics of every description, he discouraged their consumption, from an idea that our own island was, by means of its productions, competent to the support of its inhabitants. Beef, over which boiled water had been poured, and eaten off a wooden platter, was a favourite dish, by which his appetite was frequently gratified. Tea and coffee he would not touch, or sugar, for which he substituted honey—for to sweet things he cherished a strong attachment. Of course, many stories were told of his diet, not true; but with regard to the particulars already specified, the reader may rely on their authenticity. Nor should we hear forget to mention that he was extremely fond of *bathing*, even from an early period of life, and continued the practice almost to his dying day. The frequency of his ablutions is astonishing, and he used to remain in the water a considerable length of time. His constitution had been accustomed to it, and perhaps, at least, his health required such reiterated purifications. Physicians indeed recommend bathing to persons of almost every description; it invigorates the nervous system, whets the appetite, and creates a vigour throughout the whole animal economy. To this circumstance, it is more than probable, Lord Rokeby ascribed his great longevity. This part of the subject will receive an illustration from the following

lowing account of his lordship, which appeared in print some time ago.—A gentleman making the tour of Kent, thus speaks of his visit to *Mount Morris*: “On my approach to the house, I stopped during some time to examine it. It is a good plain gentleman’s seat, the grounds were abundantly stocked with black cattle, and I could perceive a horse or two on the steps of the principal entrance. After the proper enquiries, I was carried by a servant to a little grove to the right of the avenue, which being entered at a small swing gate, a building, with a glass covering, dipping obliquely to the south-west, presented itself, which, at first sight, appeared to be a green-house. The man who accompanied me opened a little wicket, and, on looking in, I perceived a bath immediately under the glass, with a current of water supplied from a pond behind. On approaching a door, two handsome spaniels with long ears, and apparently of King Charles’s breed, advanced, and, like faithful guardians, denied us access, until soothed into security by the well-known accents of the domestic. We then proceeded and gently passing along a wooden floor, saw his lordship stretched *on his face*, at the further end. He had just come out of the water, and was dressed in an old blue woollen coat, and pantaloons of the same colour. The upper part of his head was bald, but the hair on his chin, which could not be concealed, even by the posture he had assumed, made its appearance between his arms on each side. I

immediately retired, and waited at a little distance until he awoke, when rising he opened the door, darted through the thicket, accompanied by his dogs, and made directly for the house." This characteristic anecdote accords exactly with other accounts that have been communicated respecting this extraordinary nobleman, who took a pride in deviating from the usual practices of mankind. 3. The manner after which he conducted his paternal estate, forms another singular trait in the character of his lordship. We say *conducted*, because we cannot use the term cultivated in the present connection with propriety. It was his mode to suffer every thing on his lands to run out in all directions. The woods and parks with which his mansion was encircled, were left to vegetate with a wild luxuriance. Nature was not in any respect checked by art—she sported herself in ten thousand charms, and exhibited the countless forms of variety. The animals also, of every class, were left in the same state of perfect freedom, and were seen bounding through his pastures with uncommon spirit and energy. In some respects, this general licence which he gave to the animate and inanimate objects around him, may challenge admiration. Nature, in such a case, must undoubtedly be more unrestrained in her operations, and would of course, stinted by no foreign causes, expand with a greater grandeur and sublimity. But, nevertheless, it must be confessed that this idea was carried by his lordship to an excess. The God of Nature has left much to be performed

formed by the care and industry of man. We are expected to reduce many things to juster proportions—and we are to render this lower world, by *improvements*, subservient in a still higher degree, both to our pleasure and utility.—Such then, is our portrait of Lord Rokeby—we have endeavoured faithfully to copy the original—and happy shall we deem ourselves, should it be found that we have sketched the features with fidelity. His was no common character. Peculiar in his talents, in his habits of life, and in his general views of mankind, we must expect his history to have been marked by a singular train of actions. Such was really the case—and few individuals had a more indisputable claim to originality. With all these eccentricities, however, he possessed virtues by which his defects were abundantly overbalanced. We shall close this narrative by specifying one trait of excellence for which his whole life was distinguished—*HIS ardent and unabated love of freedom!* Inimical to measures, which in his opinion encroached on the liberties of mankind, he ceased not to lift up his voice against every species of oppression. Independent in his own views and manners, he spoke his mind freely on all occasions, which drew even from his enemies, expressions of admiration. Intent on the diffusion of happiness, he uniformly studied, (though in his own peculiar manner) the welfare and prosperity of his country.

ROCHESTER, (JOHN, Earl of) a witty profligate poet in the reign of Charles II. was born in 1648.

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He was very perfect in the Latin language, of which he was extremely fond; and, if we believe Andrew Marvel, he was the only man in England who had a true vein of satire. He led such a life of drunkenness and gross sensuality, as to wear out his constitution before he had attained his thirty-fourth year. Mr. Walpole calls him "a man whom the Muses were fond to inspire, and ashamed to avow." In his last illness he grew serious, and though he had been an avowed infidel all his life, the perusal of the 53d chapter of Isaiah, converted him to christianity, and he died perfectly resigned, and full of faith and penitence, in 1680.

ROUSSEAU, (JOHN JAMES) an eminent philosopher, and most eccentric genius, was the son of a watchmaker at Geneva, where he was born in 1712. His birth cost his mother her life, which he says was the first of his misfortunes. When a youth, he delighted in romances, but afterwards, made choice of better books, as Rosset's Discourses on Universal History, Plutarch's Lives, &c. He made up for a scanty education, by a constant application. He was apprenticed to an engraver, from whom he says, he learned to be idle, and even to be a thief. At length the brutality of his master compelled him to quit his service; and by the kindness of M. de Pontverre, the rector of Consignon, in Savoy, he was recommended to Mad. de Warens, a very hospitable lady of Annecy. Assisted by her, he went to Turin, with letters of recommendation, and was admitted into a seminary there: having first been made a
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proselyte to the Roman catholic religion by his benefactress. Being soon disgusted with his situation, he left it almost penniless. To obtain a support, he was then obliged to engage himself as a footman to a lady of quality. After her death, which happened about three months after he came into her service, her nephew procured him another place out of livery. Being again reduced to very great distress, he thought himself happy in getting employed to copy some music, though for a very trifling consideration. At length he became a composer and teacher of music, and about 1743, began to rise from the obscurity in which he had been buried. In 1750, he appeared in the field of literature, when the Academy of Dijon proposed the question, "Whether the re-establishment of the Arts and Sciences had contributed to purify morals?" In answering this, he supported the negative, and the Academy crowned his work. He then published "A Discourse on the Causes of the Inequality among Men, and upon the Origin of Society." In 1752, he wrote a dramatic pastoral, called the "Devin du Village;" and in 1757, "A Letter to M. d'Alembert, on the Project of Establishing a Theatre at Geneva." A quarrel with Voltaire was the consequence of the last production. Rousseau also wrote "A Dictionary of Music;" and, in 1761, "An Epistolary Romance, called The New Heloise." But his "Emilius," a moral romance which appeared the next year, made a greater noise than all his productions which preceded it. The book was

demned, and the author prosecuted by the parliament of Paris. The author therefore fled into his own country, which refused to afford him an asylum, and he was obliged to retire to Newfchatel. By the invitation of Mr. Hume, he came to England in 1766, but he was so eccentric and capricious, that he supposed his best friends his greatest enemies. He obtained permission to return to France, on condition that he would never write on the subjects of religion or government. Rousseau died suddenly in 1787, at Ermenonville, the seat of M. de Girardin. In his "Confessions" all the disguises which pride, hypocrisy, self-love, and shame, had wound round the human heart, are removed; all its secret recesses are laid open to the eye; and he appears a strange mixture of good and evil, of sublimity and littleness, of penetration and simplicity! Most of the writings of this strange man have been translated into English.

RUSSEL, (——) was always known under the guise or habit of a woman, and answered to the name of Elizabeth, as registered in Streat-ham parish, Nov. 21, 1662, but at death proved to be a man. He was buried April 14th. 1772. In speaking of this extraordinary person, it will be necessary, in order to avoid confusion among the relative pronouns, to make constant use of the masculine gender, however oddly it may sometimes be combined. The various adventures of his life, had they been collected by a cotemporary, would have formed a volume as entertaining as those of the celebrated

brated Bamfylde Moore Carew, whom he accompanied in many of his rambles. Upon examining the parish register, it appears that John Russel had three daughters and two sons; William, born in 1668, and Thomas in 1672. There is little doubt, therefore, that the person here recorded is one of the two; and that, when he assumed the female dress, he assumed also the name of his sister Elizabeth, who probably either died in her infancy, or settled in some remote part of the country; under this name, in the year 1770, he applied for a certificate of his baptism. He attached himself at an early period of his life to the gypsies, and being of a rambling disposition, visited many parts of the continent as a stroller or vagabond. When advanced in years he settled at Chipstead in Kent, where he kept a large shop. Sometimes he travelled the country with goods, in the character of a *married woman*, having changed his *maiden* name for that of his husband, who carried the pack; and to his death was reputed a *widow*, being known by the familiar name of "Bet Page!" In the course of his travels he attached himself to itinerant physicians, learned their nostrums, and practised their art. His long experience gained him the character of an infallible doctress: to which profession he added that of an astrologer, and practised both with great advantage, yet such was his extravagance, that when he died he possessed no more than six shillings. It was a common custom with him to spend what ever he had in his pocket at an alehouse, where

he usually treated his companions. About twelve months before his death he came to reside at his native place: his extraordinary age procured him the notice of many of the most respectable families in the neighbourhood, particularly that of Mr. Thrale, in whose kitchen he was frequently entertained. Dr. Johnson, who found him shrewd and sensible, with a good memory, was very fond of conversing with him. His faculties, indeed, were so little impaired with age, that a few days before he died he planned another ramble, in which his landlord's son was to have accompanied him. His death was very sudden. The surprise of the neighbours may well be imagined, upon finding that the person, who, as long as the memory of any one living could reach, had been always reputed a woman, was discovered to be a man; and the wonder was the greater as he had lived much among women, and had frequently been his landlady's bed-fellow, when an unexpected lodger came to the house. Among other precautions, to prevent the discovery of his sex, he constantly wore a cloth tied under his chin: and his neighbours, not having the penetration of Sir Hugh Evans, who spied Falstaff's beard through his muffler, the motive was unsuspected. It may be observed that, supposing him to be the younger son of John Russel, he would have been 100 years of age; if the elder, his age would have been 104. He frequently averred he was 108. He had a mixture of the habits and employments of both sexes; for, though he could drink copiously with men,
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whose company he chiefly affected, yet he was an excellent semstress, and celebrated for making a good shirt. There was, however, a wildness and eccentricity in his general conduct, which seemed to border on insanity.

SACHEVERELL, (HENRY) was born at Marlborough, and educated at Magdalen college, Oxford, and took his degrees of D. D. in 1709. His history affords a striking example of the folly and madness of party, which could exalt an obscure individual, possessed of but very moderate talents, to an astonishing height of popularity. He was appointed preacher of St. Saviour's, Southwark, in 1705; and, while he continued in this station, published two sermons, which greatly attracted the attention of the world. One of which had been preached at Derby, August 14, 1709; and the other at St. Paul's, November 9, in the same year. In one of these sermons Sacheverell is supposed to point at Lord Godolphin, under the name of Volpone. It has been suggested, that to this circumstance, as much as to the doctrines contained in the sermons, he was indebted for his prosecution, and his consequent preferment. These productions, however, were made the ground of an impeachment by the house of commons. This trial on this occasion began February 27, 1709—10, and continued till the 23d of March; when he was sentenced to suspension from preaching for three years; and his two sermons were ordered to be burnt. This ridiculous prosecution overthrew the ministry, and laid the foundation of the Doctor's fortune.

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During his suspension, he made a kind of triumphal progress through several parts of the kingdom; during which period he was, collated to a living near Shrewsbury; and in the same month that his suspension ended, had the valuable rectory of St. Andrew's, Holborn, given him by the Queen. His reputation was, at that time, so highly exalted, that he received 100*l.* for the copy-right of the first sermon he preached after his suspension, and upwards of 40,000 copies of it were sold in a very short time. He was born in 1672, and died in 1724.

SAINT JOHN, (HENRY—VISCOUNT BOLINGBROKE) a celebrated English philosopher, statesman, and politician, was born about 1672. After passing through Eton school, he went to Christ-Church college, Oxford, where his talents attracted great notice, and gave much promise of future eminence. He represented Wotton Basset in the 5th parliament of King William, and passed for a tory in his first career, having voted with the majority against the impeachment of the king's ministers. In 1704 he was appointed secretary at war; but, in 1707, when Mr. Harley gave up the seals, he followed his fortune, and resigned the next day. When the former was made chancellor and under treasurer of the exchequer, his friend Saint John was appointed secretary of state. He was active in that faction which prevailed for peace, and he almost singly negotiated the peace of Utrecht, for which he was highly censured. In 1712 he was created Baron Saint John, and Viscount Bolingbroke; soon after which he formed

formed the ambitious design of taking the lead of public affairs from his old friend Harley, then earl of Oxford; which proved, in the issue, injurious to both. In 1714 the seals were taken from him, and the papers in his office seized; on which he thought proper to retire privately to France. The pretender sought to engage him in his service; but he turned a deaf ear to the first invitation, and retired into Dauphiny; but after receiving a message from his friends, he accepted of the second offer, and took the seals of the secretary's office at Commorey, setting out immediately for the French court to procure succours for his new master's projected invasion of England. He had already been impeached of high treason, in six articles. His engagements with the pretender came to a similar issue, for before the expiration of the year 1715, the seals and papers of his office were taken from him, and several accusations brought against him, on which he was impeached of treachery, incapacity, and neglect. Thus discarded by the pretender, he resolved to endeavour to make his peace at home; and he managed matters with so much address that, in a short time, by the mediation of the earl of Stair, the British ambassador at the French court, he received a conditional pardon; and in July 1716, his father was created baron of Battersea, and viscount St. John. He wrote several letters in answer to the charge laid against him by the pretender, and these were answered by James Murray; afterwards made earl of Dunbar by that prince. Soon after he
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drew up a vindication of his whole conduct, in the form of a letter to Sir William Windham, written with great elegance and address, and abounding with interesting and entertaining anecdotes. His first lady being dead, he married a niece of Madam de Maintenon, and with her returned to his native country. He corresponded with Pope, Swift, and other learned friends, but was implacable against Walpole, for standing in the way of a complete pardon. To give his enmity full scope against the minister, he wrote several pamphlets, and papers in the *Craftsman*, decrying his administration. After a ten years spirited siege in this manner, he laid down his pen, and again repaired to France, with a resolution never to engage again in public business. He fixed his residence near Fontainebleau, where he wrote his "*Letters on the Study and Use of History.*" On the death of his father he came again to England, and settled at Battersea, where he died in 1751. His Letters addressed to Pope, on philosophy, and religion, contain many things which clash with the great truths of revelation; and, on this account, not only held out the deceased author as a propagator of infidelity, but also occasioned a presentment of his works by the grand jury of Westminster. Bolingbroke bequeathed his manuscripts to Mallet, who published them in a pompous manner. Being adverse to the Christian religion, they were attacked by several able writers, and are now sunk into oblivion. Dr. Johnson was very angry with Mallet for suffering his philosophic works to be printed,

printed, and said, with his usual force of expression, "That Mallet was more infamous than the author, for Bolingbroke only *loaded* the piece; the man who *let it off* did all the mischief." But whatever imperfections may be discovered in Bolingbroke, with regard to certain principles and opinions, he was, considered as a man of extraordinary talents and universal knowledge, the most wonderful of the age he lived in; and, as a writer, one of the finest that any age has produced.

SAINT PIERRE, (EUSTACE DE) a famous patriotic citizen of Calais, who offered himself to be one, and by his example animated five others, to make up the number of principal inhabitants required by Henry III. to be given as victims for their obstinacy, in holding out so long after he had summoned the place to surrender. Eustace with his generous companions appeared before the conqueror in their shirts, with halters about their necks, and the keys of the city in their hands. Edward, touched with their virtuous heroism, and further softened by the entreaties of his queen, pardoned the patriots and dismissed them with presents.

SALTER, (JOHN) a military officer, who by his merit raised himself from the ranks, and became a major-general. He was originally a private of the guards, and was taken from the ranks, by William Duke of Cumberland, who caused him to be made a serjeant; and soon after was so pleased with his manner of giving the word of command, that he gave him an ensign's commission in the same regiment. The

other officers were displeased at his promotion, and treated him with indifference, bordering on contempt. Thus circumstanced, he waited on the royal duke, and stated the awkwardness of his situation; being incapable of associating either with the officers or privates. The duke attended to his story, and ordered him to meet him the next day on the parade. His royal highness came earlier than usual, and going up to the colour stand, he saluted Lord Ligonier and the officers of the regiment, who were all in conversation together; but, looking around, as if by accident, he observed poor Salter alone—"What, (said his royal highness) has that officer done, that he is *drummed* out of your councils?" And, going up to him, took him familiarly by the arm, and walked up and down the parade with him, in the presence of the different battalions and their officers. At this time Lord Ligonier accosted the duke, and intreated his highness's company to dinner. "With all my heart, (said the duke) and remember Salter comes with me." His lordship bowing, said, "I hope so." After this ordeal, Salter was well received by all his commissioned brethren. Some eccentricity was, however, displayed by the duke on this occasion, as it does not appear that Salter had any particular claim to such unexampled promotion, except that of giving the word of command audibly and distinctly. He died in 1787, aged 73 years.

SAVAGE, (RICHARD) a celebrated, but unfortunate English poet, was the natural son of the countess of Macclesfield, by the earl of Rivers;

and might have been considered as the lawful issue of the earl of Macclesfield, had not his mother, in order to procure a divorce from her husband, made a public confession of the adultery. This confession she made on the day of his birth, January 16, 1697. She then resolved totally to discard the fruit of her illicit love, and committed him to the care of a poor woman to educate as her own, with the injunction never to inform him of his birth. She also prevented the earl of Rivers from leaving him a legacy of 6,000*l.* by falsely informing him that the child was dead. She endeavoured to get him secretly conveyed to America, but not succeeding in that project, he was, at a proper age, apprenticed to the humble calling of a shoemaker, in Holborn; but how long he continued in this situation does not appear. His nurse dying about this time, he searched among her papers and effects, supposing he had a right so to do; and found some letters which informed him of his birth, and the reasons for which it was concealed. He then tried, but in vain, to rouse the feelings of his mother; and being reduced to penury, he commenced writer for the stage. In 1723, he brought a tragedy on the stage, in which he performed a part himself. It was entitled, "Sir Thomas Overbury." Whilst he was employed in the composition of this piece, he frequently wanted food, and all the common necessities of life; nor had he any other conveniences for study than the fields or streets. The profits of this performance amounted to about 200*l.* And it was so well received that it procured him the

was born at Cologne, of a protestant family, in 1607. In her infancy, she manifested an extraordinary genius for the sciences of music, painting, sculpture, and engraving. Her handwriting, in all languages, was inimitable; specimens of which are preserved by some curious persons in their cabinets. The powers of her understanding, were not inferior to those of her hand; for at a very early age, the Latin, Greek, and Hebrew languages became so familiar to her, that she not only wrote, but spoke them in a manner which surprised the learned. She also made great progress in the Syriac, Chaldee, Arabic, and Ethiopic; understood readily, and spoke fluently, the French, English and Italian; and was competently versed in Geography, Astronomy, Philosophy, and the sciences. Her fame was so established, that persons of the first rank, and even princesses paid her visits. Cardinal Richelieu also shewed her particular marks of his esteem. Her mother would have kept her merit in obscurity, if Rivetus Spanheim and Vossius had not brought her forward on the theatre of the world. About 1650, she made a visible change in her religious system, and fell into the errors of Labadie, a French enthusiast, who had been banished France for his extravagant tenets and conduct. She accompanied this man wherever he went; and resided some time with him at Altona, where he died in 1674. She then went to Wiewart, in Friesland, where Penn the quaker visited her in 1677. She died there in 1678,

SEDLEY, (Sir **CHARLES**) a poet of mediocrity, whose works display no ingenuity, but have, as the duke of Buckingham says, "the art of insinuating loose principles in decent language." Charles II. and the earl of Rochester have greatly over-rated this gentleman's talents: the former, having said, "That Nature had given him a patent to be Apollo's viceroy," and the latter, making him "an oracle among the poets." He sat in several parliaments, and James II. conferred on him many favours; he nevertheless took a part in the Revolution, which was out of resentment at the king's having an amour with his daughter, whom he created countess of Dorchester. When Sir Charles was asked why he appeared so warm in the Revolution, he answered, "from a principle of gratitude: for since his majesty has made my daughter a countess, it is fit I should do all I can to make his daughter a queen." Sedley, though possessed of pleasing talents, was a very dissolute character. He was born in 1639, and died in 1701.

SHERIDAN, (Dr. **THOMAS**) the intimate friend of Dean Swift, was born about the year 1684, in the county of Cavan. His parents, it is said, were unable to give him a liberal education; but he being observed to give early indications of genius, attracted the notice of a friend to his family, who sent him to the College of Dublin. and contributed towards his support while he remained there. He afterwards entered into orders, and set up a school in Dublin, which long

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maintained a very high degree of reputation. It does not appear that he had any considerable preferment, but his intimacy with Swift, in the year 1725, procured for him a living in the south of Ireland, worth about 150*l.* a year, which he went to take possession of, and, by an act of inadvertence, destroyed all his future expectations of rising in the church; for being at Corke, on the 1st of August, *the anniversary of King George's birth-day*, he preached a sermon which had for its text, *Sufficient for the day is the evil thereof*. On this being known, he was struck out of the list of chaplains to the lord lieutenant, and forbid the castle. This living, Dr. Sheridan afterwards changed for that of Dunboyne. This he afterwards gave up for the free-school of Cavan; but the air being too moist and unwholesome, and being disgusted with some persons who lived there, he sold the school for about 400*l.* and having soon spent the money, became diseased and died, September 10, 1738. Lord Corke has given the following character of him: "Dr. Sheridan was a school-master, and in many instances perfectly well adapted for that station. He was deeply versed in the Greek and Roman languages, and in their customs and antiquities. He had that kind of good-nature, which absence of mind, indolence of body, and carelessness of fortune produce; and though not overstrict in his own conduct, yet he took care of the morality of his scholars, whom he sent to the university remarkably well founded in all kinds of classical learning, and not ill instructed in the social duties of life. He

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was slovenly, indigent, and cheerful. He knew books much better than men; and he knew the value of money least of all. In this situation, and with this disposition, Swift fastened upon him as upon a prey, with which he intended to regale himself, whenever his appetite should prompt him." His lordship then mentions the event of the unlucky sermon, and adds, "This ill-starred, good-natured, improvident man returned to Dublin, unhinged from all favour at court, and even banished from the castle. But still he remained a punster, a fiddler, and a wit. Not a day passed without a rebus, an anagram, or a madrigal. His pen, and his fiddlestick, were in continual motion, and yet to little or no purpose, if we may give credit to the following lines, which shall serve as a conclusion of his poetical character.

"With music and poetry equally blest'd,
 "A bard thus Apollo most humbly address'd;
 "Great author of poetry, music, and light,
 "Instructed by thee, I both fiddle and write;
 "Yet unheeded I scrape, or I scribble all day,
 "My tunes are neglected, my verse flung away."

SHERVIN, (JOHN KEYSER) an English engraver of most uncommon abilities, who, till the age of nineteen, was employed in the laborious occupation of cutting wood, on the estate of Mr. Mitford, near Petworth, in Sussex. Being one day in the house of that gentleman, and being also admitted into the room where some of the family were amusing themselves with drawing, Mr. Mitford thought he saw the young man view the process in a very attentive manner, and asked young Sherwin if he could do any thing

dresser, unable to support him, placed him with a farmer, and at the age of nine years he became a keeper of swine; from which humble employment he was removed in 1531, by a Franciscan friar, who casually observed and admired his countenance and demeanor. From his earliest youth he seems to have had an unaccountable prepossession or impulse of his future greatness. Through the interest of the friar, he was unanimously received among the community, and invested with the habit of a lay-brother. He was placed under the sacristan, to assist in sweeping the church, lighting the candles, and other little offices; and in return for his services, he was taught the responses and rudiments of grammar. At length he was appointed inquisitor general at Venice; but quarrelling with the senate, he was obliged to quit the territories of the republic. Being rallied upon this precipitate retreat, he replied, that having made a vow to be Pope at Rome, he did not think it right to stay to be hanged at Venice. Pius V, appointed him general of his order, and in 1570 gave him a cardinal's hat. He now looked to the pinnacle of ecclesiastical dignity, and regulated his deportment accordingly, assuming all the externals of a humble mortified spirit. He also conducted himself with great liberality, particularly in a time of famine, dispensing large sums to the poor in provisions. By his affectation of great humility, and the appearance of being loaded with bodily infirmities, he so far deceived the conclave, after the death of pope Gregory XIII, that being divided into factions, in order to put an
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end to the cabals of each, they elected him pope, supposing he could not possibly live long. As soon as he had obtained what he wanted, a marked change appeared in his behaviour; the weak old man became hale and vigorous, and threw away his crutch; and the humble, devout cardinal was transformed into the stern, politic, and active pontiff. It must be acknowledged, however, that he reformed many abuses which had crept into government. Justice was rigorously administered, and no rank or interest could screen offenders from punishment. In his private character, he was temperate, frugal, and disinterested, nor did his advancement to his high station make him forgetful of the meanness of his origin. He was a patron of learning, and of men of genius. This singular man died in 1590, not without suspicion of being poisoned by the Spaniards.

SMITH, (DR. HUGH) a very eminent and eccentric physician, who, like many other young men, started with a very moderate patrimony. It has long been observed, "that the physician who walks on foot, may walk at his leisure." The truth of this axiom was certainly found by Doctor Smith, who continued to lose one, two, or three hundred pounds a year, till he was resolved to make one bold push and get into a carriage at once. The experiment answered, for he prospered ever after, and as his practice increased, his skill and success established his reputation beyond dispute. On his coming to reside near Blackfriars Bridge, his practice was equal to that of any physician in London. But he

benevolently set apart *two days for the poor in each week*; and for those who were of the middle rank in life he never would take above *half a guinea*. Among numerous other instances of kindness, he made it a rule never to take a fee from any *inferior clergyman*, any *subaltern officer*, or any *public performer*. He went even beyond this gratuitous bestowal of his assistance, and frequently gave *pecuniary aid*, as well as advice. Those who best knew him will best remember some little *whimsicalities* that frequently attended his conduct. Though hurried and fatigued by the increasing number of his patients, and the incessant demands for his advice, that patient was surest to engage his attention, who was—a *sick sportsman*. Better than the fee was it to be a master of a *good pointer*; to have invented some new device about a *fowling piece*, was the best chance of obtaining a prescription; and a *good shot*, with a tale of *shooting*, would undoubtedly have kept the Doctor from a Duchess *who was dying*. This small foible was at last so well known, that numbers affected to be sportsmen, who were so weak that they could not have walked over a stubble, and who held forth on the *pleasures of the field*, when they had unfortunately been confined to their beds. One other trait of his eccentricity, we shall be pardoned for mentioning: Whilst he was in the height of his practice, and consequently had not a moment to spare, he solicited and obtained the arduous and troublesome office of an alderman of London, which he attended for some time; but afterwards thought proper to resign his gown. After many
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years passed in unceasing attention to his profession, he found it time to relax from his labour. He purchased a residence at Stratford in Essex, where, nearly to the last moment, he wished to see and receive his friends. His doors were ever open, his table ever hospitable, his manners ever affable and gentle. He died on Sunday the 26th of December, 1790; and he died as a good man would wish to depart, *loved and lamented by all*. With a sufficient fortune, he left behind him a large collection, that may supply the physician and equip the sportsman. Added to treatises on physic, will be found the greatest number of *fowling-pieces* and *pointers* in the possession of any Doctor in medicine now alive. He kept them as memorials of the field, when the days of sporting were gone by; and to the latest hour, when he could walk out into his garden, he would enumerate the sets which Ponto, now chained up, had made, how he ranged the fleetest of the fields, and never blinked his game. The Doctor married a lady of fortune, by whom he had one son, who lived to be a man, and whose loss was one of the severest afflictions his father ever sustained.

SPILLARD, (Mr.) a most remarkable character as a pedestrian. He is a native of America. Of the early part of his life we have no information, but he is fully entitled to our notice, on account of the many singular exploits he has achieved. Even during an indisposition, some years ago, this gentleman left Charlestown, and proceeded to Augusta, &c, and travelled through the greatest part of East-Florida. He travelled to St. Mary's

and from thence through the wilderness to the Creek nation; where his late friend, Mr. M'Gillivray, kindly received him. After going to Pensacola, he crossed over to New Orleans, where, unexpectedly the Governor (Baron de Carondelet) not only gave him a general passport, but also letters of recommendation to the Governor of the Natches, as well as to all the posts and districts in the extensive province of Louisiana. Mr. Spillard's intention being to explore the Missouri river to its source, and other great rivers which pass through Mexico to the Gulph of California, he left New Orleans in company with some gentlemen, who insisted on seeing him as far as the Walnut Hills. Here he crossed the Mississippi, and reached the confluence of the Missouri with that river. On the Missouri he travelled near 800 miles without obstruction, and then fell in with some white hunters from Ouchita, who advised him not to proceed any further on that river, as they themselves had been out two years, and lost all their peltry and horses, narrowly escaping with their lives from the Oza Indians. The same hunters also told Mr. Spillard, that the party who had permission from Governor Meerd to go up that river, had all been killed. In consequence of this information, he returned to the Natches, and from thence came down the Mississippi to the confluence of the Red River, the source of which he was determined to find out at all events. After rowing against that rapid stream, for nine days, with the assistance of four resolute men, he came to Aouvoille, and, after examining
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that island, set off for Oppalusa, on his way to Atakapa and New Iberia, which he carefully examined. He then crossed the Great Plains, and came to a village of the Atakapa Indians. (*Atakapa* signifies *man-eater*.) From thence he crossed the Mintour and Carcasaw rivers, and struck across the mountains to Natchitoches. From Natchitoches he went to Nackoedos, St. Antonia and Labide, in the province of Tehkos, in New Spain, crossing the great rivers Sabina, Trinidad, Losbraces, Warloop and Colorado (or Red River.) Shortly after he proceeded to the South Mountain of Santafee, where he fell in with the southern source of the Red River, which he followed till he came to the junction of the other branch, near which is a salt mountain, quite white and very hard. He then traversed the bank for twenty leagues, and crossed the river on a raft, from the New Spain side to that of Louisiana! the river dividing the two provinces a little above Natchitoches, at the creek Rousseau. On the Louisiana side he came along the plains as near the Red River bank as possible, and had to raft across the falls of Ouchita, Muddy River, and the river of the Mine. From thence he came to the Pawney nation of Indians, and from the Pawnies to the Cadom nation, who live in the Great Plains, about half a mile from the river. The two nations above-mentioned are very numerous and affable, and hospitable to strangers. He then came to the post of Natchitoches, where he rested but a short time; for being still unsatisfied, he set off again for

the post of Ouchita, (a distance of about 100 leagues from Natchitoches) crossing the Black Lake, the source of this river, which he had seen in the Great Plains; for it was not far distant from the Eaccommachec, or river of the Mine. But he was determined to go to the Hot Springs, which are three leagues to the left of that river, and from whence it is about twenty days journey to the gold mine—This mine runs across the Ouchita River, which in the summer season, is not more than mid-leg deep in many places. Before Mr. Spillard could effect his intended route upon the Ouchita, he and his servant fell sick with the ague and fever. After travelling eleven days, the servant died, not being able to withstand the united inconveniences of sickness, hunger, and fatigue. Thus discouraged, Mr. Spillard with difficulty crawled back to Ouchita post, where he recovered his health through the kind attention of Mr. Fayole and his lady, and then returned by another route to Natchitoches. He then came down the river to the posts of the Rapids, and from thence to the junction of the Black River with the Red River. Here he built a raft, and passed the great swamp that leads to Natches, on the west of the Mississippi. From Natches he came to New Orleans, and then to Pensacola, where he took passage in one of Mr. Pantou's ships for London, in order to complete the journal of his transactions. On his passage he was captured by a French privateer, and carried into Savannah. After being confined here some time, Mr. Spillard was liberated

rated, and proceeded to England, and about the middle of December 1795, arrived in London. This singular character had been out near twelve years, and travelled on foot, during that time, the distance of 69,000 miles and upwards; through all Europe, Asiatic Turkey, through Barbary, up to Macquinez and Fez in Morocco, and through the Arabs' country

STANLEY, (JOHN) a very eminent performer and composer of music, was born in 1713. He was blind from his infancy, but acquired a profound knowledge of music, and became master of his Majesty's band of musicians. He was also organist to the society of the Temple, and of St. Andrew's, Holborn. He died in 1778.—Dr. Alcock, who had been a pupil of his, speaks of his scientific knowledge in the most exalted terms, and adds, that "most of the musicians contrived all methods to get acquainted with him, as they found their advantage in it: that it was common, just as the service of St. Andrew's church, or the Temple was ended, to see forty or fifty organists at the altar, waiting to hear his last voluntary; even Mr. Handel himself I have many times seen at each of those places. In short, it must be confessed, that his extempore voluntaries were inimitable, and his taste in composition wonderful." Dr. Alcock also informs us of a number of very extraordinary circumstances concerning this admirable man. "I was his apprentice," says the Doctor, "and the first year I went to him, I remember his occasionally playing (for his amusement only) at billiards,

liards, mississippi, shuffle-board, and skittles, at which games he constantly beat his competitors. To avoid prolixity, I shall mention his shewing me the way through the private streets of Westminster, the intricate passages of the city, and the adjacent villages, both on horse-back and foot, places that I had never been at before; his playing very neatly and correct all Correlli's, and Geminiani's twelve solos, &c. on the violin. He had so correct an ear and memory, that he never forgot the voice of any person he had once heard; I, myself, have divers times been a witness of it: and in April 1779, as he and I were going to Pall-Mall to the late Dr. Boyce's auction, a gentleman met us who had been in Jamaica twenty years, and in a feigned voice, said, *How do ye do, Mr. Stanley?*—when he, after pausing a little while, replied, *God bless me, Mr. Smith, how long have you been in England?* &c.

STERNE, (LAURENCE) an English divine, and a writer of an original cast, somewhat in the manner of Rabelais, born at Clonmell in Ireland, in 1713. After receiving a school education at Halifax, in Yorkshire, he went to Jesus' College, Cambridge, where he took his degrees. On entering into orders, he was inducted to the living of Sutton, through the interest of his uncle, who was a dignitary of York cathedral. He married in 1741, and in the same year was made a prebendary of York. His wife's friends procured him the living of Stillington, but he continued to reside at Sutton, doing duty
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at both places for about two years. He was then in good health, which, however, soon after forsook him. In 1760, he published two volumes of his eccentric history of "Tristram Shandy," a performance which was read with avidity by all ranks of people, and as universally admired, though abounding with indecent and indelicate allusions. In the same year he was presented to the curacy of Coxwold. In 1762, he went to France, and two years after to Italy, for the recovery of his health. He died in London, in 1768, and was buried in the cemetery of St. George, Hanover-square. His works are "The Life and Opinions of Tristram Shandy," "Sermons," "A Sentimental Journey," and "Letters," published since his death. Garrick, his friend and admirer, wrote the following epitaph for him,

" Shall pride a heap of sculptur'd marble raise,
 " Some worthless, unmourn'd, titled fool to praise ;
 " And shall we not by one poor gravestone learn
 " Where genius, wit, and humour sleep with Sterne."

STEVENS, (GEORGE ALEXANDER) a comedian and poet, was born in London. Inclination or necessity led him early to the stage, in which profession he passed some years in itinerant companies, till at length he procured an engagement at Covent-garden theatre. Though a man of wit and learning, he never shone as a player, and, was indeed, rather below mediocrity. He had a taste for lyric poetry, and composed many excellent occasional songs. But he was principally remarkable for exhibiting a new species of entertainment, called "A Lecture upon Heads." After

After living in every kind of dissipation, generally necessitous, and always extravagant, he had the good fortune to hit upon this plan. He travelled with it about England, and was uncommonly successful. By this happy expedient he acquired, in a few years, a fortune sufficient to afford him a comfortable retreat in his old age. He died in 1784. He was the author of a novel, in two volumes, entitled "The Adventures of Tom Fool," and some dramatic pieces. He also published a monthly magazine, which existed almost a year, entitled "The Beauties of all the Magazines except the Lawyer's," by George Alexander Stevens. His itinerant situation frequently threw him and his *troupe* into laughable situations. One night when they were performing in a barn, they were too attentive to business to observe several large apertures in the boards, which afforded much enjoyment to the outside auditors; one of whom took the first opportunity of tearing away the train of a pompous heroine. Her duty soon after requiring her attendance on the stage, she stalked on, and in the height of tragic rant exclaimed—"Why do I bear about this gaudy train?"—(at the same time turning round to observe it, added)—"D—— the dirty scoundrels, they have cut it off!" On another night, when there was a scarcity of males in the company, a female was easily prevailed on to wear the breeches.—The moment she appeared upon the stage, a burst of laughter proceeded from every quarter of the wooden theatre; the actress joined in the mirth, supposing her exertions in
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her comic character had given perfect satisfaction. But she soon discovered the origin of so much fun, when her daughter (a girl of about fifteen) thus addressed her with becoming energy—"Mother, mother, button your breeches!—Mother, mother, button your breeches!"—She was now convinced, that she had omitted a very necessary article in the adjustment of her small cloaths, and very decently removed or rather concealed the nuisance.

STRONG, (JOSEPH) a native of Carlisle, who, though blind from his infancy, displayed amazing skill in mechanics. When a youth, he constructed an organ for himself, being a good performer on that instrument. At twenty years of age he could make himself almost every article of wearing apparel. The first pair of shoes that he manufactured was for the purpose of walking from Carlisle to London, on a visit to Mr. Stanley, the blind organist. He also constructed a great number of mechanical figures and machines, and was expert at making any article of household furniture. He died at Carlisle, in 1798.

SWIFT, (JONATHAN) the celebrated dean of St. Patrick's in Dublin, was the son of an attorney, and born in 1667. He was an illustrious poetical, political, satirical, and miscellaneous writer. He was a posthumous child, and his mother had but a scanty provision left her to provide for herself and two children. He was first educated at Kilkenny school, from whence he was taken to Trinity-college, Dublin, where, from a natural dullness in the early part of life, or from neglecting the usual studies of the university, he

did not obtain his degree of B. A. without much difficulty. On the death of his uncle, by whom he had been principally supported, he was left destitute; he therefore paid a visit to Sir William Temple, in England, who received him very kindly, and employed him in correcting his works. In 1692 he was admitted to his degree of M. A. at Oxford; but in 1694, on a disagreement between him and his patron, they parted. Entering into orders, he obtained the prebend of Kilroot, in the diocese of Connor, of the annual value of about 100*l*. But Sir William Temple, having been much used to his company, was uneasy in his absence, and made overtures of concession to him. A reconciliation immediately took place, and Swift returned to England. Sir William Temple was so well pleased with his conduct on this occasion, that when he died, he left him his posthumous works, and a legacy in money. Having lost his friend, Mr. Swift endeavoured to procure some preferment in England, but was disappointed: He was, however, appointed chaplain and private secretary to Lord Berkley, one of the lords justices of Ireland; but was soon after dismissed with the livings of Laracor and Rathbeggin. He fixed his residence at the first of these places, and decorously performed the duties of a parish priest. To this habitation he invited over the celebrated Stella from England. This lady was daughter of Sir William Temple's steward, to whom Sir William had bequeathed 1000*l*. in consideration of her father's service. She accepted Swift's invitation, and resided with a female friend, who accompanied her at his

house when he was absent, but when he came home, they removed to another in the neighbourhood. In 1701 he took his doctor's degree, and, on the accession of Queen Anne, commenced political writer, by which he became a conspicuous character. In 1713 he was appointed dean of St. Patrick's, which was a great disappointment to him, as he thought it inadequate to his deserts; he looked higher, and thought himself entitled to a bishopric. On the death of the queen, the Tories lost their influence, and the dean became unpopular in Ireland; but he afterwards became the idol of the nation, by zealously opposing the introduction of Wood's half-pence. In 1716 he was privately married to Stella, but they continued to live as they had done before. The dean's conduct, in this respect, is supposed to have preyed upon that lady's spirits, and eventually to have broken her heart. His treatment of another lady, on whom he bestows the name of Vanessa in his works, was also extremely ungenerous. She was the daughter of a Dutch merchant in Dublin, whose affections he had gained by his promises and caresses; but when she pressed him to marry or refuse her, he disclosed his real situation; which had such an effect upon her, that she survived the shock only a few weeks. The dean was subject, through life, to a giddiness in the head, which increased toward the close of it, and brought on a total privation of reason, in which condition he died in 1745. In his lucid intervals he bequeathed the bulk of his fortune to erect an hospital in Dublin, for lunatics and ideots. His

remains were interred in St. Patrick's cathedral. The principal works of Dean Swift are, "The Tale of a Tub;" "Gulliver's Travels, a moral and political Romance;" "Letters, Poems, Sermons, Political Treatises;" and "The Four last Years of Queen Anne." As his company was courted by persons of the first rank in life and literature, the following peculiarities may be related of him. It was a rule with him never to speak more than a minute at a time, and to wait for others to take up the conversation. He was particularly happy in punning, and used to say, "that none despised that talent but those who were without it." He greatly excelled in telling stories, but in the latter part of his life repeated them too often. He was offended at a *double entendre*, or profaneness in religious subjects. He was pleased at having ladies in the company, because it preserved the delicacy of conversation; though we may venture to assert that, in his writings, there are greater indelicacies than any *double entendres* can amount to.

TELL, (WILLIAM) an illustrious Swiss patriot, and the chief instrument of the revolution which delivered the Swiss cantons from the German yoke in 1307. Geisler, the governor of these provinces for the emperor Albert, ordered him, on pain of death, to shoot an apple placed on the head of his son. Having fortunately succeeded in the task imposed upon him, without hurting the child, he told the tyrant, that had he been less fortunate, he had another arrow in reserve

serve, which he should have directed to his heart. Animated by his courage and example, the Swiss flew to arms, when Geisler was killed by Tell, and the Austrians completely expelled from the country.

THELLUSON, (PETER, ISAAC) a native of France, though many years resident as a merchant in England, died in 1798. Having acquired a vast fortune, he disposed of it by will, in the following extraordinary manner. Having a property of 700,000*l.* he left in legacies to his wife and children not quite 100,000*l.* The residue he left to trustees to accumulate and be laid out in the purchase of estates in England, till all the male children of his sons and grandsons are dead. But all who may take under this will must adopt the name of Thelluson. The term of accumulation cannot be less than from 90 to 120 years. If it should terminate at the first period, the property would amount to 35,000,000*l.*; and if at the latter to 140,000,000*l.* And if, at that remote period, he should have no lineal descendants, the estates are to be sold, and the money applied to the *Sinking Fund*, under the direction of Parliament. The heirs at law have since applied to the court of Chancery to set aside the will; but, after long and learned arguments, it was fully established.

THEODORE, (KING OF CORSICA) was the son of Anthony, baron de Newhoff and de Stein in Westphalia, who marrying a daughter of a merchant, thereby incurred the displeasure of his relations, and was obliged to emigrate into France. By the
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enjoined their subjects not to assist the malcontents. Theodore, however, received large sums of money, and instituted a military order on the island, called "The Order of Deliverance;" but the failure in the expected succours soon altered the face of affairs. He therefore resolved on quitting the island, but first appointed deputies to manage affairs in his absence. He went in disguise from Corsica, and after visiting different places, came to Naples, where he was seized and confined in the fortress of Cueta. On obtaining his liberty, the unfortunate Theodore repaired to England, where he was reduced to the most wretched state of poverty, and thrown into the King's Bench Prison for debt. Being released by an act of insolvency in 1756, he gave, in a schedule, the kingdom of Corsica, as his estate to his creditors, and died at his tailor's, in the December of the same year. At the expence of a private gentleman, a marble monument was erected to his memory in St. Anne's Church, with the following inscription—"Near this place is interred Theodore, king of Corsica, who died in this parish December 11, 1756, immediately after leaving the King's Bench Prison, by the benefit of the act of insolvency; in consequence of which he registered his kingdom of Corsica for the use of his creditors.

The grave, great teacher! to a level brings
 Heroes, and beggars, galley slaves, and kings.
 But Theodore thus moral learn'd e'er dead;
 Fate pour'd its lesson on his living head;
 Bestow'd a kingdom, and deny'd him bread.

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TITIAN,

TITIAN, or **TITIANO**, the most universal genius for painting of all the Lombard school, was born at Cadore, in Friuli, a province of Venice, in 1480. His uncle placed him under Giovanni Bellini, by whose instructions, and his own genius, he made a wonderful progress. But though he had adopted Bellini's stile, which was stiff and laboured, when he beheld the works of Giorgione, he altered his manner. He also contracted an intimacy with that great artist, which continued till Giorgione grew jealous of Titian's talents, and then their friendship subsided. Titian was the best colourist of all the moderns, and the most eminent for history, portraits, and landscapes. His reputation rose with great rapidity, and there was hardly a distinguished personage in Europe who did not think it an honour to send him some testimony of esteem. The Emperor Charles V. created him a knight, and granted him a pension. He also frequently supplied him with considerable sums of money, signifying upon these occasions, "that he did not mean to pay him the value of his pictures, because they were above any price." To enumerate the variety of works executed by this admirable artist would be endless; but there are two which are particularly spoken of as inimitable: viz. "The Last Supper," in the Escorial, in Spain; and the other, "A Representation of Christ crowned with Thorns," at Milan. He died in 1576.

TYNDALE, (**WILLIAM**) a most zealous English reformer, memorable for having made the first English version of the Bible, was born on the borders

borders of Wales about the year 1500. He was entered at Magdalen Hall, Oxford, and early imbibed the doctrines of Luther. Being persecuted in England for this work, he fled to Germany, and afterwards to Antwerp, where through the private machinations of the English clergy, who sent over informations against him, he was condemned and suffered death as an heretic in 1536; being first strangled by the hands of the common hangman, and afterwards burnt.

VANDILLE, (M. DE.) was the most remarkable man in Paris, on account of his extreme wealth and avarice. He lodged on the upper floor, to avoid noise or visits, and had no other servant than a poor old woman, whom he allowed only *seven sous per week, or one penny per diem*. His common food was bread and milk; but on a Sunday, he usually indulged himself with a little sour wine. This prudent economist had been a magistrate at Boulogne, but afterwards removed to Paris. The great value a miser annexes to a farthing, will make us less surprised at the infinite attachment he must have to a guinea; of which it is the seed, growing by gentle gradations into pence, shillings, pounds, thousands, and ten-thousands. He literally adopted the old maxim of "Take care of the farthings, and the pence, shillings, and pounds will take care of themselves; these semina of wealth may be compared to seconds of time, which generate years, centuries, and even eternity itself." In 1735, he possessed upwards of seven hundred thousand pounds, which he be-
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got or multiplied on the body of a single shilling, from the age of sixteen to the age of seventy-two. On a hot summer's day, he bargained with a woodman for a quantity of wood to serve for fuel, and afterwards took an opportunity of stealing as much as he could carry from the same pile. In carrying this load of pilfered property to his hiding place, the weight of the burthen, together with the heat of the weather, threw him into a fever. He then, for the first time in his life, sent for a surgeon to bleed him, but he desired to know his terms, which being mentioned, Vandille thought them exorbitant: an apothecary was then applied to, who was equally high in his demand. At length he proposed terms to a common barber-surgeon, who undertook to open a vein for three-pence a-time. "But (says the worthy æconomist) how often will it be requisite to bleed!" "Three times," said he. "And what quantity of blood do you propose to take?" "About eight ounces each time," replied the operator. "That will be nine pence!—too much!—too much!" exclaimed old Vandille, "I have determined to go a cheaper way to work—take the whole quantity at once, that you propose to take at three times, and that will save me sixpence." This being insisted on, he lost twenty-four ounces of blood, and died in a few days, leaving his vast treasures to the king whom he appointed his sole heir. Thus he contracted his disorder by pilfering; and his death by an unprecedented stretch of parsimony.

VAN-

VAN DYCK, (SIR ANTHONY) an illustrious historical and portrait painter, was born at Antwerp in 1599, and brought up under Rubens. He visited Italy, and, after staying a short time at Rome, repaired to Venice, where he attained the beautiful colouring of Titian, Paul Veronese, and the Venetian school. When he returned to Flanders, he had acquired a manner so noble, natural, and easy, that Titian was hardly his superior; and no other master equal to him in portraits. His pictures had rendered him so famous, that cardinal Richelieu invited him to France, from whence he soon after came over to England, and was taken into the service of Charles I; who admired his performances, honoured him with knighthood, granted him a considerable pension, and presented him with his own picture set round with diamonds. Here he amassed great riches, and married one of the greatest beauties of the English court, a daughter of the earl of Gowry. He died in 1641, and was buried in St. Paul's cathedral.

VILLIERS, (GEORGE) duke of Buckingham, memorable in English story for having been the favourite of two kings, was born at Brookesby in Leicestershire, in 1592. Being a very handsome youth, his mother resolved to introduce him at court, concluding that a young gentleman of his fine figure, would attract the notice and favour of James I. The king being present at a play, performed by the Cambridge scholars, it was previously contrived that Villiers should appear. The plan succeeded; for the king no sooner cast his eyes upon him, than he became fascinated

fascinated: for, as Lord Clarendon observes, "though he was a prince of more learning and knowledge than any other of that age, and really delighted more in books and in the conversation of learned men, yet, of all wise men living, he was the most delighted with handsome persons and fine clothes." The earl of Somerset, his majesty's late favourite, was immediately discarded, and Villiers soon after his first appearance at court, was appointed cup-bearer to the king. In the space of a few weeks he was successively knighted, made a gentleman of the bedchamber, and knight of the garter. In a short time he was created a baron, a viscount, an earl, and a marquis. He also became Lord High Admiral of England, Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, and Master of the Horse. All the favours, honours, and offices of the three kingdoms were entirely at his disposal. In consequence of which, he exalted almost the whole of his numerous family and dependants, many of whom had no other merit than that of their alliance to him. On the succession of Charles, in 1625, the Duke was equally a favourite with that prince, but he had lost all confidence with the Parliament. Votes and remonstrances passed against him as an enemy of the country; and the king was refused a supply on the ground of his ill-management. The Duke caused this and the next Parliament to be soon dissolved, and proposed new projects for raising money. He acted, indeed, as violence and passion dictated. A war having been declared against France, he took the command at the
descent

descent upon the isle of Rhée; in which the flower of the army was lost. Returning to England, he reviewed the fleet and army, and was about to repair to the relief of Rochelle, which was then besieged by Cardinal Richelieu, and was at Portsmouth for that purpose, when he was assassinated by one John Felton, an Englishman; who, from a gloomy disposition, conceived it would be doing God and the nation service to rid the world of such a mischievous man. This assassination took place on the 23d of August, 1628.

VOLTAIRE, (MARIE FRANÇOIS AROUET DE) a celebrated French historian, philosopher, dramatic writer, and epic-poet, was born at Paris in 1694. In his earliest years he displayed specimens of brilliant wit, and a sprightly imagination; and as he said of himself, made verses before he was out of his cradle. Many of his essays are now existing, which, though written when he was between twelve and fourteen, betray no marks of infancy. Voltaire began his education in the palace of Louis le Grand, and being intended for the profession of the law, he went to study jurisprudence; but he soon became disgusted with the dryness of that pursuit, and devoted his time to the service of the muses. He had a particular relish for satire, and the government did not escape the lash of his pen, for which he suffered a year's imprisonment in the Bastille. About this time he composed his "Œdipus," and soon after he produced the tragedy of "Marianne." The eccentricity and severity of his writings, in general, obliged him to withdraw

draw into England, where he printed his "Henriade," a fine epic poem. In 1730, appeared his "Brutus," and shortly after his "Zaire." He next produced his "Philosophical Letters, abounding with ridicule and sarcastic jeers against the religion of his country; and for this he was a second time imprisoned; but Madame d'Etiole, afterwards Pompadour, stepped forward in his favour, and made his peace at court. When his "Merope" made its appearance, his reputation was established on the firmest basis; but his "Princess of Navarre," procured him appointments at court; viz. Gentleman of the Bedchamber, and Historiographer to the king. He was thus circumstanced when under the direction of Count d'Argenson, he undertook a history of the war of 1741. His "Histories of Charles XII. and the Czar Peter, are models of historic composition. In 1746, he was admitted a member of the academy, and in 1750, the King of Prussia engaged him by a pension of 22,000 livres. He had a dispute, however, with this monarch, who ordered him to be arrested at Franckfort; but Voltaire soon regained his liberty, and prevailed on his friends to pave a way for his return to his native country. In this he did not succeed at that time; he therefore retired for some months to Colmar, and from that place repaired to Geneva. The troubles then existing at this last city, deprived him of his asylum, and he removed to Ferney, in the county of Gex. In this retreat he was honoured with the notice and esteem of princes, and the most distinguish-

ed personages. He resolved, however, to quit his repose at Ferney, for the eclat at the capital, being assured he might obtain permission of Louis XVI. Accordingly he hastened to the metropolis, where he was received with transport, and all the academies honoured him in an unprecedented manner. He died of an hæmorrhage, and retention of urine, in 1771, and was buried in the church Sellières a Barnard, a monastery in the diocese of Troyes; but in 1791, his remains were removed, and deposited in the church of St. Genevieve, at Paris. Of his character, the following is a brief, but impartial sketch. He was a freethinker at London, a cartesian at Versailles, a christian at Nancy, and an infidel at Berlin. In society, he was alternately an Aristippus and a Diogenes. He made pleasure the object of his researches; he enjoyed it, and made it the object of his praise; he grew weary of it, and turned it into ridicule; he had sensibility without affection, was voluptuous without passions, open without sincerity, and liberal without generosity; he was steadfast to nothing by choice, but every thing by irregular starts of fancy. His life was an uncommon and perpetual change from greatness to meanness, from glory to contempt; and frequently has he combined the gravity of Plato, with the legerdemain of harlequin! Though he has often availed himself of his amazing talents, to promote the cause of reason and humanity, to inspire princes with toleration, and with an horror for war; yet he too often exerted himself in extending the principles of irreligion and anarchy.

anarchy. As a man of letters, however, he will stand in the first rank with posterity, for brilliancy of imagination, for astonishing ease, exquisite taste, versatility of talents, and extent of knowledge.

WALPOLE, (Sir ROBERT) afterwards Earl of Orford, an eminent statesman and political writer, was born at Houghton in Norfolk, in 1674. In 1700, he was chosen Member of Parliament for King's Lynn, and continued to represent that borough in several succeeding Parliaments. In 1705, he was appointed Secretary at War, and in 1709, Treasurer of the Navy. On the change of ministry he was stripped of all his places; and in 1711, the House of Commons voted him guilty of notorious corruptions in his office of secretary at war, and resolved he should be committed to the Tower, and expelled the house; but the whigs espoused his cause, and, through their influence, caused him to be re-chosen for Lynn; and though the house declared his election void, his constituents and friends persisted in their choice, and he sat in the next parliament. On the accession of George I. he was appointed paymaster general of the forces, and a privy counsellor. In two years after, he resigned, and opposed the ministry; and at the expiration of another two years, was again appointed paymaster. He now attained his plenitude of power, and held the united offices of chancellor of the exchequer, and first lord of the treasury. From his profusion in the distribution of places, pensions, and emoluments, to answer his political purposes, he has been

called the "father of corruption;" and is said to have boasted that he "knew every man's price!" He was either mistaken in his assertion, or had not compensations enough to bestow, as it appeared soon after; for in 1742, the opposition was too powerful for him; and he was compelled to resign his places and emoluments. A remark may naturally occur to the reader, that, if Sir Robert Walpole was the father of corruption, it has been propagated an hundred fold by most of his successors. To screen Sir Robert from all further resentment of the commons, he was created Earl of Orford, and gratified with a pension of 4,000*l.* a year. He did not long enjoy the honours of a peerage, for he died in 1745. In the early part of his life, he wrote several political pamphlets; but in the latter part of it, he had too many venal pens devoted to his service, to need the use of his own to point out his immaculacy.

WATTEAU, (ANTHONY) a celebrated Dutch painter, was born in 1684, and died in 1721. In his last moments he is said to have given a strong testimony of his affection to his art. A priest who attended him, offering him a crucifix to kiss, which was extremely ill painted, "For God's sake, father, (said the dying man) remove it from me—the sight of it shocks me!"

WILD, (JONATHAN) or as his biographer, Henry Fielding, very properly stiles him, **JONATHAN WILD THE GREAT**, possessed a bold heart, a thundering voice, and a steady countenance; qualifications that were admirably adapted to facilitate his huge and wonderful

undertakings. In circumstances that required colouring, Wild always kept as nearly to truth as possible ; and that, as he used to observe in private, was turning the cannon of the enemy against themselves ! “ Permit me to assure you,” said he to a friend, “ although the idea may be somewhat coarse, I had rather stand on the *summit* of a *dung-hill*, than at the *bottom* of a hill in paradise : for did not the devil declare, it was better to reign in hell than be a *valet-de-chambre* in heaven.” Jonathan, at an early period of his calling, laid down several maxims, as certain methods of obtaining greatness ; among which are the following.—1. Never do more mischief to another than is necessary to effect your purposes, for mischief is too precious a thing to be thrown away. 2. To know no distinction of men from affection, but to sacrifice all with equal readiness to your interest. 3. Never communicate more of an affair than is necessary to the person who is to execute it. 4. To forgive no enemy ; but be cautious, and often dilatory, in revenge. 5. To shun poverty and distress. 6. To foment eternal jealousies in the gang, one of another. 7. That a good name, like money, must be parted with, or at least greatly risked, to bring the owner any advantage. 8. That virtue, like precious stones, are easily counterfeited ; that the counterfeits, in both cases, adorn the wearer equally, and that very few have the discernment sufficient to distinguish the counterfeit jewel from the real one. 9. Men should proclaim their own virtues, as shopkeepers expose
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their

their goods, in order to profit by them. 10. That the heart is the proper seat of hatred: and the countenance of affection and friendship. Mr. Wild was born at Wolverhampton, in Staffordshire, about the year 1682, his father being an honest and laborious carpenter; who, after bestowing a tolerable education on Jonathan, apprenticed him to a buckle-maker, at Birmingham. Here he deserted a distressed wife and infant, and repaired to London, where he contracted some debts, for which he was imprisoned in the compter for about four years; and in that learned seminary it was, that he imbibed ideas, and formed connections which paved the way to his future greatness. On Monday February 15, 1724-5, Jonathan was apprehended at his house in the Old Bailey, charged with assisting a highwayman to escape from a constable at Bow; and this charge being fully substantiated, he was committed to Newgate. Besides this charge, there were several informations filed against him to the following effect. That for many years past, he had been a confederate with great numbers of highwaymen, pick-pockets, housebreakers, shoplifters, and other thieves. That he had formed a kind of thieving corporation, of which he was the director, or commander in chief; and that, notwithstanding his pretended services in detecting offenders, he procured such only to be hanged as concealed or refused to share their booty with him. That he had divided the town and country into so many districts, and appointed distinct gangs for each; who regularly produced their accounts to

to him ; ' concealing even in his own house, those villains who ran a risk of detection. That he had not only been a receiver of stolen goods and writings of all kinds, for near fifteen years past, but also occasionally turned robber himself, in conjunction with his confederates, whom he protected, at such periods, by assuming the functions of a civil officer ; carrying for that purpose a short silver staff as a badge of authority. That he had, under his care and direction, several warehouses for the reception of stolen goods : and also a ship for conveying jewels, watches, and other valuable goods to Holland, where he had stationed an old thief as factor. That he kept several artists in pay to new modify rings, watches, seals, snuff-boxes, &c. that such articles might not be sworn to. That he seldom, or never, helped owners to the notes or papers they had lost, unless he found them able exactly to specify and describe them ; and then often insisted on more than half their value. And, lastly, that he had often sold human blood, by procuring false witnesses to swear away the lives of those who were obnoxious to him ; or otherwise to obtain the reward given by government on the conviction of offenders. Some of his old associates were ready to substantiate several of these heavy charges : but, while in Newgate, Jonathan committed the particular fact for which he died. Having before his apprehension, been concerned in robbing the shop of Catherine Stet- ham, in Holborn, of fifty yards of lace, value forty pounds, he received ten guineas from that lady

lady, while under confinement, for the recovery of her property, but without discovering the persons who committed the fact. In order to magnify his public services, and make a favourable impression on the minds of the jury, he distributed a printed paper, just before the trial commenced, stating the number of unfortunate wretches whom he had *legally* murdered : thirty-five were for robbing on the highway ; twenty-two for house-breaking ; and ten for returning from transportation. Mrs. Stetham's evidence, however, very clearly developed the hero's villainy, with respect to his ostensible occupation. After having paid him for the recovery of the box, which did not contain *all* the lace.—“ Now, Mr. Wild, (said she) what must I give you for your trouble ? ” —“ Not a farthing, (answered Jonathan) not a single farthing. I don't do these things for *worldly* interest, but alone for the benefit of poor persons who have met with misfortunes. And as you are a widow, and a good christian, I desire nothing but your prayers ; for I have many enemies ; and God only knows what will be the consequence of this imprisonment ! ” Fortunately for mankind, Jonathan's prophetic fears were realized by a public execution at Tyburn, amidst the execrations of an enraged populace, who pelted him with stones, to the last moment of his existence. Fielding says, that Jonathan Wild picked the ordinary's pocket of a corkscrew at the gallows, and died with it in his hand ; but, perhaps, this is an exaggeration.

Jona-

Jonathan's ruin could by no means be attributed to his want of depth in the ocean of villainy. His body was covered with wounds and scars ; his throat had been cut, and his skull fractured in two places ; accidents which happened in various heroic contests between this great man and his pupils, nearly one hundred of whom, he not only trained for, but personally arrested, convicted on his own oath, and, as it were, led to the gallows. Perjury was an undertaking which he considered as innocent ; whether directed to the ruin of an industrious tradesman, or to save, or to take away, the life of a friend and coadjutor. Insolent and haughty in prosperity, he became dejected and timid in adversity : for unable either to bear the stings of conscience, or the approach of dissolution, he had recourse to intoxicating liquors, which deadened without dispelling, his fears. Jonathan, as the awful period drew near, delighted in talking of the glorious acts of suicide which the Greeks and Romans had performed ; and, in order to imitate such great examples—or rather to procure an easy and tranquil death—he swallowed an immoderate dose of laudanum ; but the quantity proving antidotal, by rising again from his stomach, our wretched hero was compelled to accept the honour only of the *intention* ; while a second hero, Mr. Executioner, obtained the real credit of exterminating the greatest miscreant that nature ever produced ; for, reader, we have not presented thee with a perfect catalogue of his public enormities.

WILKES,

at length fancied that she was called to act some great and extraordinary part, and in this persuasion formed the project of becoming the leader of a sect. In the course of a long and dangerous illness, she was suddenly seized or gave it out that she was seized with a lethargy, so that to her friends she appeared as really dead. She continued several hours in this situation; and preparations were actually making for her interment, when she suddenly started up, and called for her clothes, declaring "that she had risen from the dead, and that she had cast off all her material substance, and retained only the spiritual." She went accordingly to the next meeting, as if with the authority of some celestial being, spoke there as one inspired, and gained some followers. She soon made some proselytes, and at the same time drew upon herself the displeasure of all who adhered to the old forms of the religion of the quakers. She experienced, therefore, a very unfavourable reception for herself and doctrines, both in Philadelphia and New York. Wherever she came every quaker turned away from her with abhorrence, as the enemy of his religion: and all other persons deemed her a fool or an enthusiast. This disposition of the public she again called a persecution, it being favourable to her ultimate views. The number of her followers was now daily increasing; and as she confidently trusted it would become still more considerable, she thought they might, perhaps, be willing to follow her. Accordingly, she proposed to a number of them to flee from these regions of intolerance,

and to settle in a place where they might worship God undisturbed, and free from that bitter spirit of persecution which men had introduced in opposition to the divine will. Soon after, the country about Lake Seneca and Crooked Lake, was fixed upon as the place of their settlement. The company of New York which had purchased this land from the Indians, entered into a treaty for the sale of it with these reformed quakers. They were promised three tracts of land, containing each six thousand square acres, and which were to form three districts, and to which Jemima instantly gave the name of Jerusalem. Thirty families removed hither with her; but she had confidently expected three or four hundred more, of whom however, not above twenty at last arrived. This society soon spread over the three districts, which it was to occupy; but was not sufficiently numerous to replenish the fourth part of each. The enchantment, however, had already been broken by Jemima's absence, and with it had also vanished their zeal for peopling this new land of promise. We saw Jemima, (says the Duke de la Rochefoucault Liancourt) and attended her meeting, which is held in her own house. We found thereabout thirty persons, men, women and children. Jemima stood at the door of her bedchamber, on a carpet, with an arm chair behind her. She had on a white morning gown, and waistcoat, such as men wear, and a petticoat of the same colour. Her black hair was cut short, carefully combed, and divided behind into three ringlets; she wore a

stock, and white silk cravat, which was tied about her neck with affected negligence. In point of delivery, she preached with more ease than any other quaker I have yet heard; but the subject matter of her discourse was an eternal repetition of the same topics—death, sin, and repentance. She is said to be about forty years of age, but she did not appear to be more than thirty. She is of a middle stature, well made, of a florid countenance, and has fine teeth, and beautiful eyes. Her action is studied; she aims at simplicity, but there is somewhat pedantic in her manner. In her chamber we found her friend Rachel Miller, a young woman about twenty-eight or thirty years of age, her follower and admirer, who is entirely devoted to her. All the land which Jemima possesses is purchased in the name of Rachel Miller, an advantage she owes to her influence over her adherents, and to her dexterity in captivating their affections. Jemima, or *the Friend* (as she is called by way of eminence), inculcates, as her leading tenet, poverty and resignation of all earthly possessions. If you talk to her of her house, she always calls it “the house which I inhabit.” This house, however, though built only of the trunks of trees, is extremely pretty and commodious. Her room is exquisitely neat, and resembles more the *boudoir* of a fine lady, than the cell of a nun. It contains a looking glass, a clock, and an arm-chair, a good bed, a warming pan, and a silver saucer. Her garden is kept in good order; her spring-house is full of milk, cheese, butter, butcher’s meat.

meat, and game. Her hypocrisy may be traced in all her discourses, actions and conduct, and even in the very manner in which she manages her countenance. She seldom speaks without quoting the Bible, or introducing a serious sentence about death, and the necessity of making our peace with God. Whatever does not belong to her own sect, is with her an object of distaste and steadfast aversion. She sows dissensions in families, to deprive the lawful heir of his right of inheritance, in order to appropriate it to herself; and all this she does under the name and by the agency of her companion, who receives all the presents brought by the faithful, and preserves them for her reverend friend, who, being wholly absorbed in her communion with Christ, whose prophetess she is, would absolutely forget the supply of her bodily wants, if she were not well taken care of. The number of her votaries has, of late, much decreased. Many of the families who followed her to Jerusalem, are no longer the dupes of her self-interested policy. Some still keep up the outward appearance of attachment to her; while others have openly disclaimed their connection with Jemima. Such, however, as still continue her adherents, appear to be entirely devoted to her. With these she passes for a prophetess, an indescribable being; she is not Jemima Wilkinson, but a spirit of a peculiar name, which remains a profound secret to all, who are not true believers; she is the friend, the all-friend. Six or seven girls of different ages, but all young and handsome, wait upon her, with

surprising emulation, to enjoy the peculiar satisfaction of being permitted to approach this celestial being. Her fields and her garden are ploughed and dug by the friends, who neglect their own business to take care of her's; and the all-friend is so condescending, as not to refuse their services; she comforts them with a kind word now and then, makes inquiries after and provides for their health and welfare, and has the art of effectually captivating their affections, the more, perhaps, because she knows how to keep her votaries at a respectful distance. When the service was over, Jemima invited us to dinner. The hope of watching her more narrowly induced us to accept the invitation; but we did not then know, that it forms a part of the character she acts, never to eat with any one. She soon left us; and locking herself up with her female friend, sat down without other company, to an excellent dinner; we did not get our's till after she had dined. When our dinner was over, and also another, which was served up after our's, the sanctuary was opened again. And now Jemima appeared once more at the door of her room, and conversed with us, seated in an arm-chair. When strangers are with her, she never comes over the threshold of her bed-room; and when by herself, she is constantly engaged in deliberation how to improve the demiesne of her friend. The house was, this day, very full. Our company consisted of exactly ten persons; after us dined another company of the same number; and as many dined in the kitchen. Our plates as well as the table-linen, were per-

fectly clean and neat ; our repast, although frugal, was yet better in quality than any of which we had partaken since we had left Philadelphia ; it consisted of good fresh meat, with pudding, an excellent sallad, and a beverage of peculiar yet charming flavour, with which we were plentifully supplied out of Jemima's apartment, where it was prepared. The devout guests observed, all this while, a profound silence ; they either cast down their eyes, or lifted them up to heaven with a rapturous sigh ; to me they appeared not unlike a party of the faithful, in the primitive ages, dining in a church. The all-friend, had by this time exchanged her former dress, for that of a fine Indian lady, which, however, was cut out in the same fashion as the former. Her hair and eyebrows had again been combed. She did not utter a syllable respecting our dinner ; nor did she offer to make any apology for her absence. Constantly engaged in personating the part she has assumed, she descanted in a sanctimonious, mystic tone, on death, and on the happiness of having been an useful instrument to others in the way of their salvation. She afterwards gave us a rhapsody of prophecies to read, ascribed to one Dr. Love, who was beheaded in Cromwell's time ; wherein she clearly discerned, according to her accounts, the French revolution, the decline and downfall of popery, and the impending end of the world. Finding, however, that this conversation was but ill adapted to engage our attention, she cut short her harangue at once. We had, indeed, already seen more than

enough to estimate the character of this bad actress, whose pretended sanctity only inspired us with contempt and disgust, and who is altogether incapable of imposing upon any person of common understanding, unless those of the most simple minds, or downright enthusiasts. Her speeches are so strongly contradicted by the tenor of her actions; her whole conduct; her expence compared to that of other families within a circumference of fifty miles; her way of living, and her dress, form such a striking contrast with her harangues on the subject of condemning earthly enjoyments; and the extreme assiduity with which she is continually endeavouring to induce children, over whom she has any influence, to leave their parents, and form a part of her community; all those particulars so strongly militate against the doctrine of peace and universal love, which she is incessantly preaching, that we were all actually struck with abhorrence of her duplicity and hypocrisy; as soon as the first emotions of our curiosity subsided. Her fraudulent conduct, indeed, has been discovered by so many persons, and so much has been said against it, that it is difficult to account for her having had any adherents at all, even for a short time. And yet she will probably retain a sufficient number, to increase still further a fortune, which is already considerable for the country in which she resides, and fully adequate to the only end which she now seems anxious to attain; namely, to live independent, in a decent, plentiful, and even elegant manner. There are so many
weak

weak-minded religionists, and Jemima is so particularly careful to select her disciples among persons who are either very old or very young, that her imposture, however gross and palpable to the discerning, may yet be carried on for some time with success, sufficient to answer her ultimate purpose. If her credit should sink too low, she would find herself constrained to transplant her holiness to some other region; and, in fact, she had, last year, harboured the design of removing her family and establishment, and of settling in Carlton island, on the lake of Ontario, where she would enjoy the satisfaction of living under the English government, which, by her account, has offered her a grant of land.

WOLLASTON, (WILLIAM) an eminent divine, was born in Staffordshire in 1659, who distinguished himself by an extraordinary treatise entitled "The Religion of Nature delineated." A work which was purchased with such avidity, that upwards of 10,000 copies of it were sold in a few days; it is, however, a system of Deism, yet one of the best written books in the English language. Wollaston died in 1724.

WOLSEY, (THOMAS) Cardinal, and prime minister of Henry VIII. was born at Ipswich, in Suffolk, in 1471. Though only the son of a butcher in that town, he became archbishop of York, chancellor of England, cardinal priest of St. Cicily, and legate *a latere*. He was educated at Oxford, and had a fellowship in Magdalen college; and when he took the degree of master of arts, he had the care of the

the school adjoining to it. Having the care of three sons of the Marquis of Dorset, that nobleman gave him the living of Lymington in 1500. By artfully insinuating himself into the favour of several great personages, he procured a recommendation to Henry VII. who sent him on an embassy to the emperor Maximilian. He performed the object of his mission so much to the satisfaction of his master, that, on his return, he was made dean of Lincoln, and a prebend in the same cathedral. On the accession of Henry VIII. he became a favourite of that king, who gave him the rectory of Torrington, in Devonshire; soon after which he was made canon of Windsor, and register of the order of the garter. In 1512 he became a prebend in the church of York, and soon after dean of that cathedral. He attended the king in his expedition to France, and upon the taking of Tournay, Wolsey was made bishop of that city, in 1514. He was promoted to the see of Lincoln, in November following; made archbishop of York in 1515; cardinal of St. Cicely, by the interest of the kings of England and France; and in December of the same year, lord chancellor of England: he was also legate à latere to the pope. Having gained an entire ascendancy over the king, he drew him at length into such measures abroad, that he frequently became the dupe of foreign powers; the cardinal's avarice being fed, and his ambition flattered, by the emperor, the court of France, and that of Rome, in their turns. In the character of a churchman, he was a disgrace to

to his profession, being licentious and vicious himself, and an encourager of the king in all his private sensual gratifications. He was also extravagantly proud and ostentatious. He aspired to the popedom on the death of Leo X. and Adrian VI. but without success. At length he fell under the king's displeasure. His obsequiousness to the see of Rome, relating to Henry's divorce from queen Catherine, and some inferior circumstances, concurred to destroy his interest with his majesty; the great seal was demanded of him; his goods were all seized to the king's use, himself arrested for high treason, and committed to the custody of the lieutenant. He was arrested at York, Nov. 29, 1530, but died in his way to London, at Leicester-abbey, where he was buried. From his preferments, and by presents and pensions from foreign princes, his income is said to have exceeded the revenues of the crown; and he lived in the state and style of a sovereign prince, keeping 800 servants; among whom were nine or ten lords, fifteen knights, and 40 esquires. He was the patron of learned men, and a judge and munificent encourager of the polite arts.

YOUNG, (Dr. EDWARD) a celebrated writer, was born at Upham, near Winchester, in 1681. He was matriculated of All-Souls college, Oxford, being intended for the civil law, in which profession he took a degree. In 1704, he produced his poem entitled the "The Last Day." His next performance was "The Force of Religion;

gion; or Vanquished Love." These publications procured him many admirers and friends, among whom was Addison; for whose Spectator he furnished many papers. Being of a serious turn, he entered into orders, and was appointed chaplain to the king; after having obtained the living of Welwyn, in Hertfordshire, he wrote three tragedies, which were well received; but his "Love of Fame, the Universal Passion," is more generally esteemed. In 1739, he married lady Elizabeth Lee, daughter of the Earl of Litchfield; but she died the following year. Her loss was so much lamented by the doctor, that it induced him to write "The Complaint, or Night Thoughts," which finely exhibit his melancholy and morality. It is a work by which his name will be immortalized. As a prose writer, he censured the prevailing manners in a performance called, "The Centaur not Fabulous, in Six Letters to a Friend, on the Life in Vogue;" and, when upwards of 80 years of age, published "Conjectures on original Composition." Few authors have attracted more respect by their works than Doctor Young. He died in 1765, aged 84.

ZENO, a stoic philosopher, and founder of the sect of stoics, so called from his opening a school in the portico of Stoa, in Athens. He was born at Citium, in the isle of Cyprus; but being driven by a storm on the coast of Africa, he took up his residence there, and taught philosophy and logic: he was indeed the first person who brought logic to perfection. His disci-
 ples,

ciples, it is said, maintained the right of self-murder; and his servant being told that the plea of *fate* would exculpate him from any fault he should commit, exclaimed to Zeno, as he was beating him for theft, "It is my *fate* to be a thief," "Yes, sirrah," replied his master, "and it is also your fate to be drubbed for it."

ZEUXIS, of Heraclio, a very famous painter, who flourished about 400 years before Christ. Many curious anecdotes are recorded of this painter. Pliny relates his dispute with Parrhasius, in the following manner. Zeuxis had painted some grapes so naturally, that the birds used to come and peck at them, and Parrhasius had represented a curtain so artfully, that Zeuxis, mis-taking it for a real curtain which hid his rival's work, ordered it to be drawn aside, that he might see the painting behind it. Discovering his mistake, he confessed himself outdone, since he had only imposed upon birds, but Parrhasius had deceived even those who were judges of the art. Another time he painted a boy loaded with grapes, when the birds flew again to his picture. At this he was exceedingly vexed, and frankly acknowledged that it was not perfectly finished; since, had he represented the boy as naturally as the grapes, the birds would have been afraid of him. One of Zeuxis's finest pieces was a Hercules strangling some dragons in his cradle, in the presence of the affrighted mother. Some are of opinion, however, that Helena was the picture by which he gained the greatest reputation.

He died immensely rich, about 350 years before Christ. We are told by Verrius Flaccus, that his death was occasioned by an immoderate fit of laughter, on looking at the picture of an old woman which he had drawn.

FINIS.



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